

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



No. 768.—VOL. XXVII.]

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1855.

[WITH A SUPPLEMENT, FIVEPENCE.]

## WHY THERE WILL BE NO WAR WITH AMERICA.

NOTWITHSTANDING the premature and ill-advised outcry that has been raised about a probable rupture between Great Britain and the United States of America, we cannot bring ourselves to believe that such a disgraceful and fratricidal event is even remotely possible. The people of this country would look upon such a war with horror,—unless it were absolutely forced upon them by insult unatoned and unexplained, or by positive assault on our honour or our possessions, on the part of the United States. Such insult or assault the United States have not offered; nor is it likely they will. It would be doing our brothers an act of gratuitous injury to imagine them capable of it.

Whence, then, the hubbub of the last few weeks? The statesmen of this country committed a mistake. They sanctioned the raising of an American Legion on American soil, to fight our battles against the Czar. In carrying out this worthless and unnecessary measure, our representative in the United States infringed the municipal law of the Union. The American Government demanded satisfaction. For this it is not to be blamed, either on a point of law, of national policy, of morality, or of strict justice. Public opinion in the "old country" exonerates the Government of the United States from all blame in the remonstrances which, in strict discharge of its duty, it has thought proper to make; but it would not have exonerated the English Government if it had refused explanation and redress. To its honour our Government yielded the point immediately it was mooted; nay more, it yielded it with dignity and good feeling, neither denying nor attempting to palliate the error. The Government of the United States might have made a *casus belli* out of a refusal and

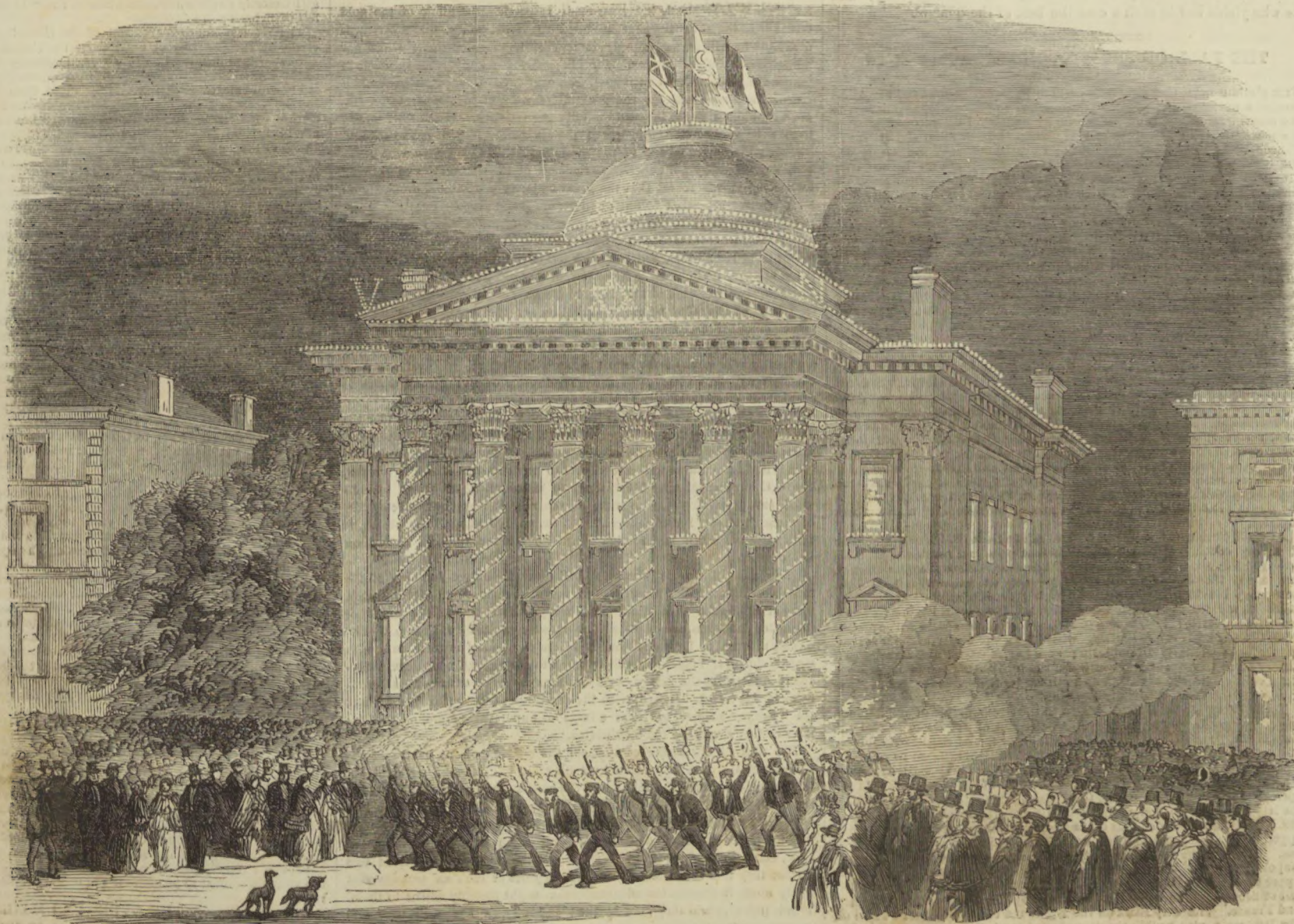
would in all probability have been supported in so doing by the bulk of the American people. But no such case remains, and both nations stand as they did before;—with this simple difference, that, having presumed too much upon a kindly sympathy which did not exist, and taken a liberty with a brother which he did not approve of, the English nation has learnt, in a somewhat disagreeable manner, that consanguinity does not necessarily imply friendship.

We all live to learn—nations as well as individuals. The British people now see that there is more sympathy between Russia and the United States than they had imagined. Extremes meet. The most stringent autocracy and the most unbounded democracy in the world have sentiments and passions in common. The serfs of Russia and the negro slaves of America prove, in more senses than one, that there are bonds which unite the policy of the two great empires. Another point of sympathy is the aggressive spirit which animates their foreign relations. They are both young and ambitious. They both long to clutch the possessions of their neighbours. Mexico exists for the one as Turkey does for the other;—as a tempting morsel which makes the mouth water and the fingers itch;—a morsel often "grabbed at," but never wholly possessed. The late Czar, whose cunning was as boundless as his rapacity, was fully aware of these national predilections, and of the importance of entertaining and encouraging friendly relations with the juvenile giant of the New World. No travellers from any European nation were so welcome in St. Petersburg as the Americans. The travelling English, who penetrated almost everywhere, did not in any extraordinary numbers find their way to the banks of the Neva; but no American of any note ever came to Europe without thinking it imperative upon him to visit the capital of the Czar. Few, or none, of them ever returned home without scattering around

them, at every step of their progress, the praises of the condescension, the ability, and the glory of Nicholas I. The result was a kindly feeling between Russia and the United States, which would have existed under the circumstances quite independently of the present war and the passions which it has engendered, and which was cultivated by diplomacy, and extended by the manifold and daily-increasing relations of commerce.

But whatever may be the amount of sympathy thus created;—however much the Irish and Roman Catholic party in the Union may attempt to foster it, and thereby to "feed fat their ancient grudge" against England;—the sense of right and justice among the American people is too strong to permit their Government to invent a quarrel with this country for the purpose of going to war upon it. Even if it were so, Great Britain would be prepared for the contingency. All the astuteness in the world has not been monopolised by the crafty Muscovite or the ambitious Yankee. There have been clear-headed men in London and Paris as well as in St. Petersburg and Washington. These men have foreseen the dangers that were likely to arise from the arrogance of Ultra Democracy in the New as well as from that of Ultra Absolutism in the Old World, and have proved themselves quite competent to take measures of precaution against both. The happy alliance of Great Britain and France embraces all eventualities. While it lasts it will preserve the independence of Europe against any attack, come from what quarter of the world it may;—and were the statesmen of America so ill advised as, out of sheer presumption, and without reasonable ground of dispute, to meddle in our present quarrel with the Czar, the two great allies would not shrink from the responsibility of including the United States in the number of their enemies.

But this will not be. The American people are neither led by



ILLUMINATION OF MONTREAL, TO CELEBRATE THE FALL OF SEBASTOPOL.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)



that rabid faction of expatriated Irishmen who talk so loudly against England in the newspapers and platforms of the Union, nor by that of the lawless filibusteros and traffickers in slaves who desire, and have sworn, to accomplish the annexation of Cuba. If noise counted for anything, these "blatant bullies" would, perhaps, carry the day; but, as the anti-English party in the Union make up by bluster what they want in strength, we may safely calculate that the more they bellow the less likely they are to do harm. It is the silent dog that bites. The American Irish represent neither the feelings nor the judgment of the United States. Their howl is mere howl, and is as repulsive to the true American as to the true Englishman.

Filibusterism is more dangerous, because it is too much in accordance with the political necessities, and the secret as well as the avowed wishes of the great pro-slavery party, not to contain within its breast the seeds of a possible rupture with Europe on the great question of Cuba. But we do not think the danger to be imminent; and if it were it has been fully guarded against. The Americans may rely with safety upon the famous Munro doctrine, as long as they do not, under cover of it, attack a European State. Europe will not, and does not desire to, interfere with the natural growth and progress of the States in their own hemisphere. If Mexico is at some future day to be annexed, this country and all others in Europe will look upon the catastrophe in somewhat the same light in which they regard the struggle now going on in China. They will think it highly interesting, and destined at some future period to become of importance, but as one in which they have no present call to interfere. At the same time, if the States assail Spain, or any other of the Powers of Europe, and endanger by that means the stability of the European system, the Munro doctrine will become as idle as the breath which first spoke it.

American statesmen know full well that the time is not ripe for a declaration of war against Spain for the possession of Cuba. They feel that they cannot undertake anything so monstrous and so wicked. They are not strong enough. Their resources, mighty as they are, would be insufficient for the purpose. They could not with impunity so outrage the principles of international justice. If any portion of the citizens of the United States are so rash as to make private war for the possession of Cuba, they will speedily discover that private war is robbery, piracy, and murder—offences which any ship on the high seas, to whatsoever nation it may belong, is bound, if it can, to prevent and punish as a measure of police. The United States form too great, too just, too noble, too generous, too religious a nation to dare to sanction such a wrong. Were they governed by an irresponsible Czar they might, under the guidance of such a man, attempt the crime. But as a free nation they cannot do it. The attempt would array against them not only Spain, with England and France, but the anti-slavery States of their own Confederation. Filibusterism may try it, and the filibusteros will be hanged; but the United States will not attempt it, for if they did they would dissolve the Union.

Neither Filibusterism for Cuba, nor the hatred of the American Irish against England, nor the political sympathy existing between Russia and the United States, nor the dispute arising out of the enlistment of the Foreign Legion, nor any other cause, will disturb the amicable relations between Great Britain and America. Both nations know how to yield when they are in the wrong; and he who yields has in such a case the best of the quarrel.

#### THE FALL OF SEBASTOPOL—ENTHUSIASM IN CANADA.

THE glorious news that Sebastopol had fallen into the hands of the Allies created a universal sensation of joy from one end of this loyal province to the other. Immediately on the arrival at Halifax of the steamer bringing the news, the telegraph sent the glad tidings to every town and village in Canada, and a burst of enthusiastic joy from all classes of the people was the consequence. Quebec, Montreal, and Hamilton were immediately illuminated, and other towns and villages are all following their example. On official confirmation of the telegraphic news thirty-one guns were fired from the citadel of Quebec; and the joy of the soldiers stationed there, when they heard of the success of their gallant brethren, was most intense. In all the churches of the different denominations thanks were offered to Almighty God for the victory, and many of the clergy took occasion in their sermons to allude to the glorious event. Party feeling has always been strong in Canada; but on this occasion all, of all parties and of all races—English, Irish, French, and Scotch—united cordially in expressing their joy at the glorious victory, and in hoping that continued success on the part of the Allies may at length humble the aggressive spirit of Russia, and secure to Europe the blessings of peace.—*Letter from Quebec, Oct. 4.*

At Montreal, on the 4th, there was a great display of illumination. All the public buildings, shops, warehouses, and many private houses, were lighted up. A few deserve notice for their quaint mottoes and devices. At the Gazette office there were transparencies in the windows, with the inscriptions—"France and England; their descendants in Canada welcome their alliance, and rejoice together in their victories! Turkey, 'the sick man,' revives!" and a lantern, with the inscription—"Sebastopol! May every stronghold of tyranny share its fate!" and others. At the Mechanics' Institute, in addition to the devices displayed on Friday evening, were two transparencies with the inscriptions—"The fame of the heroes who have fallen will never die;" and "Simpson, Pellissier, the Allied Armies; the Navvies and Balaclava Railroad; Victors of Sebastopol;" with a crown in gas.

At eight o'clock the artillery fired a salute from St. Helen's, and after that they continued for some time to send up signal rockets of unusual beauty. The steamers in port—the *Cultivateur*, *Castor*, *Jacques Cartier*, and that of the Grand Trunk Railway—were decorated with lamps, the latter very beautifully. The *Quebec* also was similarly decorated, and sailed at a later hour than usual, with her lamps still lit, presenting a beautiful spectacle; and, as she passed, several rockets were sent over her from the Grand Trunk Railway wharf. In the upper harbour several vessels were similarly illuminated; and the *Montreal* and *Banish* still further on in the canal basin continued the brilliant stream of light.

A Correspondent has enabled us to illustrate the brilliant scene in Montreal, with the Bank splendidly illuminated.

The building is a handsome erection in the Grecian style of architecture, and affords good scope for display. At the top of the dome floated the Turkish flag, surrounded by the English, French, and Sardinian colours; at the feet of which was a circle of brilliant red lights. Two rows of gas jets encircled the base of the dome, and there were bright parti-coloured lamps along the top of the entablature and sides of the pediment. On the apex of the pediment was placed the Prince of Wales' feathers, at the ends the letters V. and N., and in the centre a bright six-pointed star—all in gas. The Corinthian columns of the portico were encircled by gas jets; apparently growing out of each leaf of the capitals was a strong jet of gas. In the lower windows were transparencies representing Victoria, Napoleon, and a figure of Victory, with emblematical mottoes; whilst the upper were filled with, in the centre, a triumphal banner descriptive of the fall of Sebastopol, supported on each side by the Royal arms of England and France. The City Bank on the right, and the Banque du Peuple on the left, were also brilliantly illuminated, and formed from the Place d'Armes a most striking *coup-d'œil*, more especially when towards the close of the night a grand display of rockets was seen from the dome.

The citizens throughout Montreal seemed to vie with each other as to who could do most honour to the occasion, and nothing could be more enthusiastic than their demonstrations of rejoicing. The whole city from end to end was one blaze of light—flags, lamps, and transparencies filled every window; the most humble houses in remote parts of the town, and even the apple-stalls (which in one district

are remarkable for their number) testified to the feeling of joy being universal. Processions of the different companies of firemen and military paraded the streets during the greater part of the evening, accompanied by bands of music, and lent a charm to the attraction which will long be remembered in the city's annals.

#### THE AMERICAN QUARREL.

So far as we can gather from the New York papers received by the last mail, President Pierce and his followers are trying to make as much political capital as possible out of the blunder committed by Mr. Crampton, the English Ambassador, in the matter of enlistment for foreign service. Taking the *New York Herald and Tribune* as the organs of the mass, it is clear that the object of the Government is to get up an angry feeling against England on the alleged ground of our having deliberately devised an infraction of the laws of the United States regarding foreign enlistment. This, however, is not the real ground of quarrel against England with the party in the United States under the influence of which the Government at Washington appears to be acting. That party's enmity to England arises from its conviction that England is hostile to its filibustering projects of foreign aggression. But it shrinks from appealing to the American people on such a ground, and therefore catches hold of the Crampton story as more likely to tell on the patriotic feelings of Americans. That our Government committed an error when it authorised recruiting operations in the United States is undeniable, but it had the courage and the good sense to confess that it had made a blunder. We have the authority of the *New York Courier and Enquirer*, one of the most moderate and well-informed journals in America, for stating that the English Government, on ascertaining the views of President Pierce and his Ministers, frankly consented to stop its operations, and expressed its regret at having unintentionally given umbrage. But this does not suit the views of President Pierce, who evidently wishes to foster a quarrel on our Government. The *New York Courier* publishes the instruction of the Honourable Charles Cushing, Attorney-General of the United States, to the District Attorney at Philadelphia, with reference to the Crampton case, and these are framed in a tone and a spirit that show not only they are intended for other eyes than those of the latter personage, but that the object of President Pierce's Cabinet is to drive matters to extremities.

It is well to remember, at a time when the pro-Russian press in the United States is making so loud a complaint against England for endeavouring to recruit her armies in America, that the first suggestion of foreign enlistment came from an American source. It is only a short time since we were told that 20,000 volunteer rifles might be had for the asking, and General Webb even went the length of assuring this country that the American people would rally *en masse* to our side if we needed their aid. After such offers of assistance, it is too bad to make such an outcry about the attempt to enlist a few hundred "loafers" in New York and Philadelphia.

The following is the naval force sent, and about to be sent, to the West Indian and American stations:—

*Cornwallis*, 60, screw; *Pembroke*, 60, screw, sailed for Bermuda; *Hawke*, 60, screw, to follow; *Powerful*, 84, sailed for Lisbon and West Indies; *Neptune*, 120, St. George, 120, supposed to be ordered from Lisbon for Halifax; *Boscawen*, 70, flag-ship of West Indian and American station, already there; besides smaller vessels.

#### FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

##### FRANCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Thursday.

THE distribution of the medals of the Exhibition and the Beaux Arts, the termination of both, and the fête to take place at the former on the 15th of November, are the principal topics of interest at the present moment. Belgium is particularly happy in prizes, more especially in the sections of arms, musical instruments, and linen. It is a subject of considerable remark that the *Moniteur* displays much partiality in certain judgments on the productions of different countries. In one instance it cites the inferiority of the Belgian and Saxony *parquets*, or inlaid floors; while the fact is that those of Belgium are the finest in the Exhibition—acknowledged to be so by the French themselves; rewarded by a first-class medal; and so favourably noticed by the Emperor that he has given a large order for them. A great stir has been made respecting the affair of the gold medal in the first instance accorded to Henri Herz, and afterwards desired to be withdrawn—simply, it is stated, because neither Erard nor Pleyel had medals of honour. *A qui la faute?* Certainly, from the mode in which the medals were distributed, whatever cavils the discontented might feel disposed to make on the grounds of want of judgment, taste, &c., none could be brought forward on those of partiality. When the jury sat to give its verdict on the merits of the different pianos, it did so without knowing the names of any of the manufacturers—each instrument being only designated by a number. At the close of the sitting, the votes being examined, it was found that the great majority pronounced decidedly on a certain number—that belonging to Herz's grand piano. Surely it is impossible for a prize to be more unquestionably merited. Pleyel's name only came in tenth on the list. So unjust was the idea of withdrawing the medal from Herz considered, that four out of the seven members that composed the jury declared their intention of resigning if it were carried out. The Emperor has decided that 200,000 francs are to be accorded for the expenses of the fête of the distribution of the medals. Before the space occupied by each nation is to be placed a trophy of the objects which have gained prizes; and at the entrance of the Building a gigantic collection of the most remarkable of all the various productions will be elevated. The former director of the Italian Opera is charged to erect these trophies, and to organise the fête.

On the following day will take place in the Building a concert under the direction of Hector Berlioz, executed by 1250 performers. All the decorations arranged for the fête of the preceding day will remain for this occasion. The concert will consist of 510 instruments and 740 voices; the orchestra containing 140 violins, 50 violoncellos, 30 harps, and 18 wind and percussion instruments; the chorus, 300 sopranos and contraltos of women's voices, 100 of children's, 150 tenors, 170 basses. Deputations from various French and foreign philharmonic societies will attend on this occasion.

The choice of Horace Vernet and Eugène Delacroix for two of the medals of honour has excited much surprise, their works gaining much more of a popular than of an artistic reputation; indeed the merit of the latter painter is one of those the most contested in France. The medals accorded to Leys (Belgian) and Landseer passed at once and with large majorities. This is a double triumph to our artist, from the generally-accorded fact that the Beaux Arts contains by no means the finest specimens of his talent. Indeed, with the exception of the "Sanctuary" and the "Forge," neither of them a large or important picture, none of his later or best works are there exhibited.

The first of November commences the clearing of the centre of the Exposition Universelle. The objects placed in the *pourtour*, or sides, retain their places until the 15th; but, the most attractive productions being removed, the thing will be too incomplete and mutilated to present any very great attraction. There seems little or no chance of the petition we last week mentioned, requesting the prorogation of the Exhibition till May, being carried into effect. Very few of the exhibitors concur in this desire; they find the inconvenience and expense of such an arrangement likely much to surpass the advantages that might possibly accrue to them. What, indeed, could they gain by the plan? There has been time and opportunity for the display of their productions to all Europe—all the world; and, if Europe and the world in general did not choose to come *en masse* to visit them in 1855, they are not more likely to do so in 1856. They, therefore, prefer to sell their works now, if they can, and not be burdened with the risk and expense attendant on keeping them out of the market and on their hands for another year.

The twelfth volume of Thiers' "History of the Consulate and the Empire" has just appeared. It is preceded by a preface, in which the

author resumes, in a succinct form, and with much moderation and impartiality, the causes of the downfall of Napoleon's monarchy. These he attributes to the absolute principles he adopted. Between the disadvantages of absolutism and of liberty (!) M. Thiers proceeds to draw comparisons, and finds that those of the latter, though very great, are minor to such as are produced by the former.

At last the painful uncertainty which attended the fate of Villars, the actor of the Gymnase, whose disappearance gave rise to so many distressing conjectures, has been solved. The boatmen of the Seine discovered a corpse in the river near Bas-Meudon, on which were found no papers or any means of tracing its identity. At the Morgue it was recognised as that of the unfortunate Villars. In addition to the causes already named as tending to this fatal dénouement, it is said that a certain degree of mental weakness, inducing him to imagine that in his latter days he would be exposed to want, is likely to have aided in leading to this fatal termination to his career.

Mdlle. Rachel, *La Grande*, has sung her "Marseillaise." Brother Jonathan thinks Jenny Lind would have sung it much better; but, however, she has done what she could, and *il ne faut pas être trop exigeant*. Mdlle. Rachel would not play any more on the French stage; Mdlle. Rachel certainly would not play *Medée* on any stage; perhaps not, that is what we shall see, and soon. When everybody said adieu to *La Grande*, we said *au revoir*—time will tell.

At the Opera a work entitled "Panurge," and "Le Corsaire," are in rehearsal. The Théâtre Français expects to do great things with "Joconde," played by Mdlle. Plessy. Samson, the oldest actor, we believe, on the French stage, purposes quitting the Français in the spring. At the Italian Opera, Mario commences with the "Barbier." Among the most successful pieces at present in representation are, "Le Médecin des Enfants," at the Gaité; "Les Lavandières de Santarem," at the Théâtre Lyrique—the music by M. Gavaïrt, a Belgian composer, charming, and very well sung by Mdlle. Deligne. Lauters, who replaces Mdlle. Marie Cabel; and "Rose des Bois," at the Variétés, a very amusing little vaudeville, more amusingly played by Lassagne.

#### KING BOMBA AND LOUIS NAPOLEON.

It will be seen from the following official statement, which appeared in the *Moniteur* of Tuesday, that the King of the Two Sicilies does not intend to quarrel with France at present:—

On the 15th of August last the *Gorgone*, steam-frigate, at anchor off Messina, celebrated the fête of the Emperor. The Military Commandant of the place, although duly warned by the French Vice-Consul and by the Civil Intendant of Messina of what was going on, abstained from conforming to the usages observed in such cases among friendly nations, and did not hoist the Neapolitan flag. The Government of the Emperor having complained of this want of courtesy, the Minister of Foreign Affairs of the Two Sicilies has just, by order of his Sovereign, sent a note to the French Minister at Naples, which happily terminates this untoward incident. The Neapolitan Government expresses regret that the Military Commandant of Messina should not have attended to the suggestion of the Civil Intendant, and gives an assurance that formal instructions have been given which will prevent a recurrence, in the ports of the Two Sicilies, of an omission which called forth the just complaints of the Government of the Emperor.

#### AMERICA.

The steam-ship *Pacific*, which left New York on the 17th ult., arrived at Liverpool on Sunday.

The statement that Mr. Buchanan has been instructed to demand from the British Government the recall of Mr. Crampton has been contradicted. In reference to this contradiction, the Washington correspondent of the *New York Daily Times*, from whom the statement appears to have originally emanated, says:—"The contradiction is without the slightest particle of authority, is nothing but a random guess, and happens to be wholly untrue. What may have been the form of the representation in reference to Mr. Crampton's connection with the enlistment of recruits for the Crimea I do not pretend to affirm; but that it was equivalent to a request for his recall I have sufficient reasons for believing; and the substantial correctness of my former statement on the subject is confirmed by circumstances which have since come to my knowledge."

The *New York Herald's* special despatch from Washington states that Mr. Mason, the American Envoy to France, will be recalled if he cannot satisfactorily explain his attendance at the "Te Deum" in honour of the fall of Sebastopol.

The Washington correspondent of the *Herald* speaks of a despatch received by the Secretary of State from the United States Minister at St. Petersburg, "notifying him of an extraordinary diplomatic appointment to the United States. The person thus selected by his Imperial Majesty is known in the diplomatic world for more than ordinary ability, besides having possessed the confidence of the deceased Emperor. He comes clothed with the highest diplomatic power known to the Russian Court, and his arrival here is shortly expected. I understand that the ordinary affairs of the Russian Minister, as now existing, will be permitted to go on as usual. I also understand that, after due lapse of time, the declaration to the United States (as the will of the Czar) would be made, announcing as a Russian order the entire freedom of those seas and ports to the commerce of the world which are now one of the principal causes of the continuance of the war. With the present blockade of the Allies this will not amount to much; but in the event of peace it may result in the establishment of a new order of things on the basis of Free-trade, to the general advantage of the world."

From San Juan it was learnt that Colonel Kinney had resigned the Governorship, and that a meeting had been called to make a new selection. The English Consul had notified the Colonel that, in the event of his re-election, his authority would be recognised by him as the British representative.

We learn from Havannah, under date of the 8th ult., that despatches had been received from Madrid condemning the action of General Concha in maintaining the volunteers of the island in arms during a time of peace and quiet. Senor Merales, of New York, who had arrived in the *Cabauba*, was arrested by the Government officers, and put on trial, for having in his possession some so-called revolutionary papers. He was found guilty, and sentenced, as reported, to ten years' labour in the chain gang. The subscription list of the Spanish Bank was closed by Government order on the 5th ult. Five hundred and fifty-five individuals had taken up 6000 shares, representing a capital of 3,000,000 dollars. In the Royal lottery four tickets had drawn a sum amounting to 104,000 dollars. A registration of the residence, profession, trade, or business, of every inhabitant of the island, must be made under oath before the 15th of November for Government purposes. Several saint-day fêtes had taken place, as well as grand reviews of the troops, in Havannah. The opera season ended with a benefit to the tenor Tiberini.

By way of San Francisco we have important news from Japan. While the representatives of France, England, and Russia have been engaged in negotiating treaties with the Japanese, the Governor of Simado has issued a proclamation denying the right of Americans to reside in Japan, except in cases of shipwreck or distress, thus practically repudiating the treaty entered into with the United States, and reducing the rights of its citizens to the mere privilege of visiting the ports of the kingdom as harbours of refuge. The correspondence and negotiations on the subject are published at length in the San Francisco papers; they fill several columns.

News from Mexico to the 24th September had been received. Governor Vidaurri, Commander-in-Chief, had decreed the adoption of the Ceballos tariff in a popularly modified shape, and the ports of Matamoros and Tampico were, in consequence, closed against foreign commerce until the promulgation of more definite instructions. Vidaurri had also ordered, on the 21st of August, that the name of every man belonging to the army of Santa Anna should be struck from the military rolls of the country, and that the officers should be held responsible as "criminals and malefactors" for the deeds done and blood shed in the Dictator's name. The city of Zacatecas had revolted, and Gen. Garza had entered San Luis Potosi at the head of three thousand frontiersmen. Santa Anna's Generals, Gutian, Cruz, and Parrodi, thereupon fled to Guadalajara. All over the country the struggle seemed to be whether the whole people or the military should rule.

#### THE OVERLAND MAIL.

The steamer *Calcutta* arrived at Trieste on the 31st October in 125 hours from Alexandria, with dates from Bombay, October 3; Madras, September 27; Calcutta, September 23; Hong-Kong, September 15; Shanghai, September 7. The Santalini insurrection is dying out. Mr. A. V. Conolly, collector in Malabar, has been murdered by the Moplahs. The monsoon is at an end at Bombay, the fall of rain having been only forty-five inches, or twenty-five inches short. The crops will be one quarter less than the average yield. The ship *St. Abbs* has been lost on a reef near Madagascar, with seventeen of the crew and five passengers drowned.

## THE WAR IN THE CRIMEA.

Except a statement made on Russian authority, that up to the 29th ult. nothing of importance had taken place either in the Crimea or in the estuary of the Dnieper and Bug, the last week has brought almost no addition to the war news. It is evident, however, from all the accounts, that the operations of the Allies will drive Gortschakoff either to give battle or attempt a retreat within a very few days. Letters from the Camp up to the 20th have comparatively little interest, and show that the designs of the Generals were a close secret.

Three new batteries have been erected by the Allies at Sebastopol, but their fire was not actively maintained. The attack on Forts Constantine and Catherine was delayed by the expectation that the Russians would evacuate the north side, for which operation they appeared to be preparing. The Sardinian Division, with the English and French cavalry, had returned to their former lines on the Tcherassaya.

Prince Gortschakoff announces on the evening of the 29th that the enemy (the Allies), after strong demonstrations from Eupatoria in the direction of Simpheropol—during which their operations were constantly harassed, and their left flank threatened—returned yesterday (the 28th) to their camp at Eupatoria.

Despatches from Nicolaieff, of the same date, announce that there were no more than sixty sail of the enemy's fleet in sight, two of which were steamers. Only five gun-boats were anchored within the liman of the Dnieper.

A private letter from the Crimea, dated the 20th (in the *Globe*), states that the French would probably retain possession of Kinburn during the winter; but that a large portion of their force, and the whole of Sp-nocer's Brigade, were expected back at head-quarters before long. Sir Colin Campbell's expedition to Eupatoria had been countermanded, and the only British force there was Lord G. Paget's Brigade of Light Cavalry. The health and condition of the troops in and around Sebastopol were all that could be desired.

## THE CAPTURE OF KINBURN.

The following telegraphic despatch from Nicolaieff, October 17th, forwarded to St. Petersburg by order of the Emperor, appears in the *Invalide Russe*—

From the position of the fortress of Kinburn, which stands on the extreme point of the tongue of land of the same name on the left bank of the liman of the Dnieper, the communication between it and Nicolaieff was through Otchakoff only. It was maintained by oared barges, and the optic marine telegraph established at Otchakoff. On the appearance of the enemy's ships before Kinburn, the direct communication was cut off.

From the intelligence received by this telegraph the day before yesterday, yesterday, and to-day, we learn the following:—The fortress of Kinburn, after having sustained (on the 15th) a heavy cannonade from the enemy's gun-boats, floating batteries, and steam-frigates, replied by a quick and well-directed fire from its guns. At the fall of night the fire ceased on both sides.

Yesterday (16th) it was resumed and continued throughout the day, but was not so heavy. This morning (17th), at nine o'clock, eleven steam-frigates and a ship of the line of 90 guns reinforced the enemy's flotilla, and the whole of the ships simultaneously commenced a most violent vertical and horizontal fire on the place.

This feu d'enfer continued till half-past two in the afternoon, when the fortress—in the interior of which all the buildings were in flames—ceased to fire, and the enemy ceased firing also.

At three o'clock two boats with a flag of truce approached the fort. Half an hour afterwards the enemy's troops—a part of the land force that had been disembarked—entered the place. The vessels anchored inside the point moved to the Otchakoff side, and towards the Nicholas battery on the opposite bank; but up to this evening they had not opened their fire.

## THE TURKISH VICTORY AT KARS.

Our latest advices from the seat of war in Asia, by the *Simois*, which left Constantinople on the 22nd ult., state that communication with Kars was practicable, if not entirely open. A previous despatch from General Williams to the Earl of Clarendon contained ample details of the battle on the 29th of September, which lasted seven hours. He estimated the loss of the Russians at 2500 killed, and nearly double that number wounded; but later accounts make the loss of the enemy much greater. An official despatch, dated Kars, Oct. 3, four days later than General Williams's account of the battle, states that the number of Russians buried on the 30th ult. and the 1st inst. was 4486; that of the Turks, 613. The number of wounded, if calculated at the rate of five to one, will make the total Russian losses at 20,000, and that of the Turks at 3000 men *hors de combat*.

The enemy had not, by the accounts of the same date, withdrawn from his camp in front of Kars, nor was there anything tending to lead to such a belief.

Omer Pacha has transferred his head-quarters to Soukum-Kale, and on the 4th ult. sent forward Osman Pacha's division, which had just arrived from the Crimea.

## OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS.

## THE REV. WILLIAM BLOW COLLIS, A.M.

THE death of this gentleman took place a short time since at his residence, Cannock, in the county of Stafford. He had reached the advanced age of seventy-eight years, and was the eldest son of George Collis, of Stourbridge, in the county of Worcester, merchant, by Anne, his wife, daughter of Benjamin Robins, of Dunsley Hall, near Stourbridge. He married Maria, daughter of Richmond Aston, Esq., of Bescot Hall, in the county of Stafford, by whom he leaves numerous issue. Mr. Collis was educated at Oxford, and held the living of Norton Canes, Staffordshire, upwards of half a century, and was an active and efficient magistrate for that county.

## SIR J. B. WILLIAMS.

SIR JOHN BICKERTON WILLIAMS, LL.D., F.S.A., who died at his seat, the Hall, Wem, Salop, was the only son of W. Williams, Esq., by his wife, who was the second daughter and coheir of John Bickerton, Esq., of Sandford Hall, Salop (the representative of the Bickertons of Cheshire). He was born in 1792. He was formerly in the legal profession at Shrewsbury, from which, however, he had long since retired. He served the office of Mayor of Shrewsbury, and was Alderman of the Corporation of that town until he removed to Wem. He received the degree of LL.D. from Middlebury University, Vermont (U.S.), and was elected a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries in 1824. He was the author of the life of his celebrated collateral ancestor, the Rev. Matthew Henry (the commentator), and of his sister, Mrs. Savage; also of the Life of Sir Matthew Hale, and of W. H. Lacon. Sir John Bickerton Williams was knighted in 1837, at the request of the Duke of Sussex, immediately after her Majesty's accession to the throne.

## FREDERICK LUCAS, ESQ., M.P.

FREDERICK LUCAS, Esq., M.P. for the co. Meath, was son of Samuel Lucas, a member of the Society of Friends. Mr. Frederick Lucas was born in 1812, and concluded his education at the London University, in Gower-street. He was among the earliest pupils of that institution, and was one of the first to get a prize there. He was called to the English Bar by the Hon. Society of the Middle Temple, in Easter Term, 1838; the following year he became a member of the Church of Rome, and stated publicly the grounds of his conversion, in a pamphlet, entitled "Reasons for becoming a Roman Catholic." Mr. Lucas, in 1840, started the *Tablet*, a Catholic journal, in London, and in 1849 he removed the publication of that paper to Dublin, where it has since been carried on. He was one of the secretaries of the Irish Tenant League during its brief existence. In 1852 he was elected, through the influence of the Roman Catholic priesthood, member of Parliament for the county of Meath, in the place of Henry Grattan, Esq., who had worthily represented that county for many years. Mr. Lucas advocated in the *Tablet* the right of the Irish priesthood to interfere in politics, and on this being objected to by the Roman Catholic hierarchy in Ireland, the decision of the question was referred to the Pope, and Mr. Lucas went himself to Rome. On his return thence he was seized with a severe illness, which terminated fatally on the 22nd ult., at the residence of his brother-in-law, Skidmore Ashby, Esq., in Church-street, Staines, Middlesex. Mr. Frederick Lucas, as a politician, was a violent supporter of the Ultra party to which he had attached himself; in private life he was very amiable, and in every respect, whether public or domestic, he was allowed by all to be a highly honourable and conscientious man. Mr. Lucas married, in 1840, Elizabeth, eldest daughter of William Ashby, Esq., of Staines, and leaves issue a son.

**SWORD-FISH CAUGHT AT GRAVESEND.**—On Friday (last week) a fine specimen of the albicore, or sword-fish, was taken off Gravesend, and is now in the possession of Mr. Charles fishmonger, 9, Arabella-row, Grosvenor-place. The extreme length of the fish is 7 feet 5 inches; girth, 33 inches; length of the "sword," 2 feet 5 inches.

## A DAY DREAM IN GUILDHALL.

I LATELY was in old Guildhall (I cannot tell the day), And, being in a dreamy mood, I mused some time away. I thought, as up and down I strode, "How many a race has gone Since great Dick Whittington laid down this floor of Parbeck stone.

"How many a feast has here been held since Goldsmith Sha was May'r, Whose hundred cooks taught City men the might of City fare." Thus Fancy held my mind in thrall, and for a time did seem To bring before me all the past, but not as in a dream.

I saw long trains of ancient men tricked out in ev'ry shape— A mob, of whom some seemed to shout, and some to stand agape. Brave Knights (not common Men in Brass) each on a proud *destrier*, There rode mid rows of diamond eyes of London's "ladyes fayre."

And Gog and Magog had their place, in bran-new robes of paint; Trainbands, and banners blazon'd with devices strange and quaint. Then came a troop of fat, grave men (each was a palfrey's load), Midst whom, in chain and miniver, great London's Lord Mayor rode.

Then drums and trumpets seemed to make what's aptly termed "a noise." A thousand flat-caps filled the air, thrown up by 'prentice boys. And then I saw the river Thames,—O 'twas a pleasant sight! Not as it is—a pea-soup stream, but water crystal-bright;

And gilded barges, every one made double—shade and boat (The thought's not mine)—with men of mark, towards Westminster did float.

And wherries filled with merry freights were going to and fro. It was a gallant sight, indeed, that olden Lord Mayor's Show.

A pause—a change—and then methought I saw a draggled crowd Of London trulls and pickpockets by grim policemen cowed. And here and there, at attic height, a gaping cockmaid leant, To see the Lord Mayor's Show pass by, and wonder what it meant.

(And are those men in seedy coats, with dirty flags unfurl'd, To be a fitting pageant for the city of the world? Is that old coach—state coach, forsooth—now groaning as it goes, To be the glory and the pride of London's Lord Mayor's Shows?)

The scene was changed, and old Guildhall shone out a blaze of light, And full three hundred serving men burst forth upon my sight. Each waiter bore a mighty bowl of what I could not see; But some one said 'twas callipash, and some 'twas callipee.

More than two hundred fowls all trussed, some fat and some half-starved, Came strutting in—rolled on their backs, as praying to be carved. Barons of beef then rolled along, each looking grandly big; And then vast hams—each might have borne an aldermanic pig.

Blancmange, cakes, creams, and jellies came, as though they'd never stop; Methought each City pastrycook had hither sent his shop. Then rushed a crowd of gorging men, and gorgeous dames also; So knew I that this was the feast that ends the Lord Mayor's Show.

And, as I looked upon the scene, a mist rose 'fore my eyes; When it had passed, the revellers, too, had gone, to my surprise! And there were heaps of shining gold strewn all about the board; In all the soup-turens, methought, new five-pound notes were stored.

Another change!—a solemn change!—I looked up in the air, And, to my horror and affright, saw blood-red clouds were there. Anon they slowly rolled away, and showed a field of fight, So dreadful that e'en now the page seems red on which I write.

A thousand 'gainst five thousand men rushed onward full of life: Two hundred men came only back, so fierce had been the strife. And some of them had shattered limbs, and some came back to die! Ah! better had they died in fight—so great their agony.

Where'er I looked about that place I saw some work of death; Until my tears, which would not flow, had well nigh drown'd my breath. Another change!—and then I saw thousands of widow'd wives, And little children calling out, "Give back our fathers' lives!"

A vain request! but ne'er the less they cried and cried again, "Give us our fathers' lives!" Alas! who can restore the slain? "None," said a voice (I could not see where 'twas the speaker stood); "But for the evil done the dead do to the living good."

"Let not yon weeping women feel they have no hope in life, That when the bullet struck the man it also struck the wife. Cast not those helpless children forth, of no man's love a part; Stand in THEIR stead who fell to spare the dear ones of your heart."

"Waste not in worse than idle pomp the treasure scatter'd here, But guard and teach those gather'd round the soldiers' gory bier." Another change!—and in Guildhall (dreams are but dreams you know) I saw the voice had been obey'd—ah! what a LORD MAYOR'S SHOW.—L.

**GUARANTEES BY LAW FOR SECURITY OF BANKS.**—Most Legislatures have framed laws with the view of giving security for property entrusted to bankers; but it has been found that this object has not been attained. Thus, in the United States, after the crisis some years back, it was decreed that all banks of issue should deposit Government securities to the amount of their circulation. Notwithstanding this, several banks failed last year, and the notes fell to seventy, or even twenty, per cent of the nominal value, according to the dividend expected. Whence this depreciation? Partly because the securities themselves might depreciate in value—as, indeed, has frequently been the case—but still more, because the securities deposited, though offering sufficient security for the issue, were no security at all for the other, generally far heavier, liabilities. The Bank of England is bound by the Act of 1844 to deposit bullion for the amount of issue above fourteen millions. If the Bank issues one £5 note in excess, the charter is forfeited. But the Bank of England has constantly six or eight millions on hand belonging to the Treasury, and a much larger sum deposited by bankers and private individuals. For these securities there is no other guarantee than the efficiency of the management. Scotland has always had freedom of banking, but by the Act of 1845 no new banks of issue can be established, and bullion must be deposited for all notes above the then current amount of about three millions. The issue of the Scotch banks is, at present, about four millions and a half; the private deposits in their hands, forty millions. What advantage does a law afford which demands security for one million and a half but none for forty millions? Such laws create the idea that there is security, abate the caution and watchfulness which alone can really secure against loss, diminish competition, and deprive the public of much of the advantage of the banking system.—(Extracted from the *Landwirthschaftliches Handels Blatt*—a Berlin newspaper, No. 247. October 22nd, 1855.)

**WILLS.**—The will of the late Thomas Kelly, Esq., Alderman, bookseller and publisher, was proved under £30,000. He has bequeathed to each of the eight following institutions £100:—The Booksellers' Benevolent Institution; the Retreat at Watford; Sea-Bathing Infirmary, Margate; St. Mark's Hospital, City-road; Deaf and Dumb Asylum; St. Ann's School; Christ Church School, Streatham; and Church Missionary Society.—Purney Sillitoe, Esq., of Pelwall-hall, and Bedford-place, £140,000 personality. W. Lowless, Esq., solicitor, £2,000. Rev. W. H. Stevens, £45,000. Rev. John Burrows, Caius College, Cambridge, £6000, within the province of Canterbury. Captain C. A. Broke, R.E., £14,000. Captain D. F. B. Buckley, Scots Fusiliers, Sebastopol, £5000. Mrs. Ann Brown, of Sydenham, £20,000; and has bequeathed to the Church Pastoral Aid Society £500; Church Missionary, £500; Girls' Charity School, St. John's, Horselydown, £500; Surrey Dispensary, £500; London Hospital, £500; Scripture Readers' Society, Ireland, £500; Seamen's Hospital, London, £500; National Truss Society, £150; Idiots' Society, Redhill, £150; Royal Free Hospital, £150; Ragged School Union, £150; St. Thomas's Hospital, £150; Dispensary at Sydenham, £150; Society for Indigent Blind, £200; and London City Mission, £400.

## NOTES OF THE WEEK.

THE verdict of a jury, and a sentence of transportation for fourteen years, have brought to a close the career of Sir John Paul and his partners in crime; but who can say where or when the consequences of their frauds will cease to work out in misery and suffering for those who have been cruelly plundered? It is almost impossible to estimate the amount of wretchedness which is caused by such a catastrophe as the failure of a banking-house. Scarcely a condition of life but has its representative among the losers. The old man's savings, the widow's jointure, the orphan's portion, the son's premium on entering business, the daughter's marriage dower, the child's school provision, are all swept away by such an event, and sorrow knocks at every door in the family mansion. That all this trouble should be caused by indiscretion, by losses in legitimate adventure, by collateral misfortune, is bad enough; but, when one looks at it as produced by wanton and wicked perseverance in extravagance at home and speculation abroad, it is difficult to repress one's indignation. A very small portion only of the press has ventured to urge that the righteous sentence which has been awarded is "too severe;" and it is remarkable that this plea comes from the organ of that religious party to which Sir John Paul's hypocrisy attached itself. It would seem as if the influence of his vile cant had not subsided even with his entrance into Newgate. Assuredly the sentence is generally regarded as a most just one; and had Paul and his accomplices been doomed to hard labour for the rest of their days they would only have to undergo that to which their wickedness has condemned numbers of honest men, now compelled to re-engage in the hard toil of the struggle of life.

The revival of agrarian outrage in Ireland, as exemplified in the murder of poor Miss Hinds, is a lamentable proof of the hopelessness of dealing with a brutalised peasantry in any but one way. In this case it is clear that the neighbours of the unfortunate lady knew that she was to be destroyed; those who would be likely to be suspected showed themselves ostentatiously, in order to have the *alibi* complete. Hired assassins did the work, and the lower classes abstained from rendering any assistance in apprehending them—some, indeed, are said to have expressed exultation. It is possible to do much with fiery, revengeful, but generous natures; and by dint of persevering trustfulness, and the endeavour to understand and be understood, we can at length bring them within the bounds of civilisation and self-command. But with these cold-blooded scheming savages the case is entirely different, and we fear that the same remedy which the Americans have held to be the only one effective with the savages of their own country, namely, the driving them out of the district, is the single method of mastering a malignant and cowardly population. It should be done by system. Where a murder is committed, and the people are shown to have connived at it, the landowners should act in concert, and evict the entire population of the district. Where this is less practicable, heavy taxation, with the constant presence of the military to enforce it, would, to a certain extent, inflict chastisement; but the more effectual course would be to clear a district whose inhabitants are a foul blotch upon it. Mr. Grattan's boldness in declaring that he will now have rent from the wretches to whom he has been but too indulgent, and that in default he will sweep them from his estates, deserves all praise; and every decent Catholic and Protestant in the locality should unite to support him. The indignant terms in which Mr. Murphy, chairman of the Cavan sessions denounced the crime and the accursed system under which such outrages are committed, will be echoed wherever his address is read.

The American "difficulty" does not appear to be lessened, and it will certainly continue for a long time to occupy angry pens on both sides of the Atlantic. The Government of President Pierce is distinctly charged, by some of the best of the journals of the States, with fostering popular animosity against England, for the sake of electioneering gain. On the other hand, it would seem that our representatives in America have acted an unwise part in endeavouring to raise recruits for the war, contrary to the will of the American Government. The latter has, of course, a right to interdict our recruiting; and it is unfair and unworthy in us to seek to evade its decision. It is, however, a remarkable proof of the sulky ill feeling entertained by certain portions of the American people against England that a nation only too eager to mix itself up in quarrels, and ready to send out its buccaners and filibusters against anybody who can be attacked with hope of success, or even without much of such hope, should be so fastidious about a few hundreds of adventurers being engaged in the cause of the Allies. We shall patch up this quarrel; but the two countries have to learn a good deal more of each other before that cordiality, about which so much is said in after-dinner speeches, when "those who speak the tongue of Shakspeare" can see nothing but brothers in this land, begins to be a real *entente cordiale*.

The expulsion of the three contemptible though malevolent "Reds" from Jersey has been followed by a far larger measure of extrusion, which we might regret, for the sake of a name or two in the list of those ordered to depart, were it not that the mischievous character of the conduct of an intellectual man is increased by the ability he has of promulgating his sentiments. A sort of manifesto from the pen of Victor Hugo, and signed by himself, his sons, and others, thirty-four in all, has been issued, and in this, after pouring forth every kind of insult to the Emperor of the French, and alleging that he is a traitor under sentence, and that England is in alliance with crime and treason, the writers say: "Now banish us." They have been taken at their word. It is impossible not to wish that the author of one of the most magnificent romances of the age, and of much else that is an ornament to literature, had not left it possible for him to be otherwise dealt with; but M. Victor Hugo has chosen for himself. He might have dwelt in peace in an English home, but he would not accept it even upon the moderate terms of abstaining from insult to the Crown that protected him.

A couple of impostures—one in high the other in low life—come to light at once. "We give the sex the *pas*." A worthless woman, who has had so many names that it is difficult to say which belongs to her, has concluded a remarkable series of adventures; in some of which, while actually impostor, perjurer, and thief, she has contrived to pass herself off as an injured and helpless victim. The favourite device was to represent that she was a stranger in the locality she selected for her operations, and that she had been robbed of her little all—now by a boyish pickpocket, now by a porter, and so on; and she has caused innocent persons to be apprehended, and even sentenced, through her false accusations. But all roguery comes to an unlucky end; and, between a chapter of curious accidents and a photograph of herself (feminine vanity helping to betray her), she has been recognised by the police of half-a-dozen towns, and the game is over. The other adventurer has also plenty of names, being no less a person than Leon-Jacques, Prince of Armenia, Prince of Koricosz, Prince of Georgia and of other places, and heir-presumptive to the throne of Armenia and Georgia, who has been carrying on a splendid imposture, declaring himself exiled from Russia for having plotted against the Emperor, who had confiscated his estates, worth fifteen millions of francs. He has victimised "good society," which, with all its pretensions to superior discernment, is gulled more easily than anybody (except, to borrow Sir Peter Laurie's indignant phrase, "those fools, London tradesmen, who will never be taught caution"); and of course hotel-keepers and others have been his dupes. Berlin was his last scene, where he wore a silver star and red enamelled cross and gold spurs, and carried a heavy gold-mounted riding-whip. Must it be added, that he is now in the House of Correction at Berlin, and turns out to be a Dutch Jew, named Joseph Johannis?

## DESTRUCTION OF RUSSIAN BARRACKS AND MAGAZINE AT HANGO.

(From a Correspondent.)

SINCE the arrival of H.M.S. *Blenheim* at Hango, on the 20th September, Captain Hall, with the gun-boats *Snap*, *Stork*, and *Lark* under his orders, has been actively employed in annoying the enemy. He has succeeded in raising ten guns of very large calibre which the Russians had sunk at the time of their blowing up the fortifications; and he has destroyed a chain of telegraphs leading from Hango to Eckness—the military head-quarters



DESTRUCTION OF RUSSIAN BARRACKS AND MAGAZINE, AT HANGO.

of the district. A large body of troops was stationed at Hango at the time of the *Blenheim's* arrival, who kept up a rifle fire on her boats and the gun-boats whenever they came within range; but, by a system of annoyance at different points, and particularly by proceeding to Eckness in the gun-boats and engaging the batteries there for upwards of two hours, Captain Hall has forced the troops to withdraw from his neighbourhood. On Monday, the 8th, Captain Hall landed with a party of marines and blue-jackets, under cover of the *Blenheim* and gun-boats, and destroyed their barracks and magazine, and also a cavalry barrack and stables. A procession was afterwards formed, and proceeded to the burial-ground where the murdered men of the *Cossack* now sleep, the band of the *Blenheim* accompanying, and the flags of the ships hoisted half-mast. The funeral service was read at the grave, the Chaplain (the Rev. Mr. Alexander) adding an appropriate prayer. A headstone was also erected, with an inscription, briefly detailing in English and Swedish the lamentable facts of the case; as also that the wife of the murdered Finnish Captain had died from the shock she sustained on hearing of the catastrophe. The following is the inscription on the tombstone:—

Sacred to the memory of the British Seamen and a Finnish Captain who were cruelly murdered by Russian soldiers, commanded by a Russian Officer, while landing at Hango under the protection of a Flag of Truce. Also to the memory of the Wife of the unfortunate Captain, who expired on hearing of the sad catastrophe.

#### BURNING OF RUSSIAN TIMBER-VESSELS AT OLD SALIS.

THIS destruction of Russian property took place at Old Salis, a small town situated at the mouth of the river Salis, which flows into the Gulf of Riga. On Tuesday, the 25th of September, a couple of large steam-frigates, under the British flag, arrived off the mouth of the river, and cast anchor within gun-shot of the town. A boat was immediately lowered, which, manned by an officer and seven sailors, proceeded to sound and reconnoitre the mouth of the river and the channel. On having accomplished this they gave a signal to the ships, when four more boats, containing four officers and fifty-four men, pushed off and joined the first boat.

These five boats then pulled in towards the shore, the foremost of them displaying a white flag in her bows; this was answered by a similar one hoisted on the flag-staff on the shore, in the hope of thereby saving ten timber-vessels which were lying at anchor about a verst up the river, without their masts and rigging. Whilst the last-arrived four boats lay on their oars, the first one approached the landing-place. The English officer in command inquired of Herr Von Bhaghel, the principal proprietor and inhabitant of Old Salis, whether the vessels lying in the river belonged to the Government, or were private property. This gentleman replied that they belonged to him and his people, upon which the Lieutenant expressed his regret, but his positive orders were to destroy them, and all others they might find along the coast. Representations and entreaties were of no avail; the sailors set fire to all the vessels, after which they returned to their frigates. As soon as the latter were out of sight, attempts were made by the inhabitants of Old Salis to extinguish the flames and save some of the burning vessels, but without much success, as only two were partially saved, whilst the remaining eight were burned to the water's edge.



DESTRUCTION OF RUSSIAN VESSELS AT OLD SALIS.



PEER POINTEE (SANTHALS' COUNTRY), ON THE GANGES.

## THE SANTHALS.

THE locality of the recent outbreak of the Santahals has already been illustrated in our Journal; and, by favour of a Correspondent, we are now enabled to represent the precise objects which gave rise to the quarrel in Oude, now happily terminated by a reconciliation of the contending parties. The quarrel originated in a conflict between the Hindoo and Mussulman sections of the population in the city of Fyzabad, the old capital of the State. In this place there was a celebrated Hindoo temple adjoining a Mahometan mosque. The mosque had fallen into ruins, and the Mahometans, having been opposed by the Hindoos in their desire to repair it, retorted by profaning the precincts of the temple. They were attacked by the Hindoos, and completely beaten. The desperate nature of the riot itself may be inferred from the fact that the vanquished party lost 113 men killed. The tumult was aggravated by the fanaticism of the King, who threatened himself to adopt the cause of one of the parties. Such a policy was, of course, opposed to the views of the British authorities, and it was under fear of the consequences which might ensue that the dispute seems to have been made up. Of a somewhat similar description, though less in magnitude, is the outbreak reported in the territories of the Guicowar, a Hindoo Prince, between two rival sects of Mahometans, where the Political Agent sent for troops to overawe both parties together, and thus prevent bloodshed.

The three principal headlands of the country occupied by the Santahals are Raj Mah'l, Peer Pointee, and Pattergottah. We have engraved from our Correspondent's Sketch the remains of the Mahometan palace at Raj Mah'l; a picturesque ruin, with beautiful foliage clustering around its massive towers and mantling its walls; whilst a group of boats, and the arrival of passengers, give life to the scene of desolation and decay. The second Sketch shows Peer Pointee, the second headland of the hill-country on the Ganges, with the mosque embosomed in foliage, and in picturesque-ness rivalling the first scene.

## THE SCREW-STEAMER "KHERSONESE," OF LIVERPOOL.

THIS noble ship presents another instance of the rapid progress now being made in the construction of iron vessels. In her are admirably combined all the qualities necessary for a sea-going vessel: she is full rigged; and, as her dimensions will show, capable of carrying canvas with any ship afloat: her length of keel is 222 feet, her length on deck being 235 feet; breadth of beam, 30 feet; depth of hold, 22 feet 11 inches; builder's tonnage, about 1700. It is intended at present to erect such a saloon for cabin-passengers aft, and house forward for the officers, engineers, &c., as to leave an extensive area of main-deck as a promenade clear for passengers or troops, or accommodation for the transport of horses. Her 'tween decks present a clear space of 180 feet long and 7 feet high, well ventilated. She has five bulkheads, two of which run to the upper deck; she has capacity for over 2000 tons cargo, after leaving ample room for her engines, machinery, and coal. Her engines, constructed by Messrs. Randolph, Elder, and Co., of Glasgow, are nominally 200-horse power; but this only faintly represents the actual power, which will combine safety with great speed.

The *Kheronese* was built by Messrs. Robert Hickson and Co., on the beautiful piece of land known as Queen's Island, forming one side of the harbour of Belfast, and is the largest vessel ever built in Ireland. She was launched on the 4th ult., and on entering the water was greeted by the cheers of thousands of the inhabitants assembled on the island and opposite quays. The material is of the best and heaviest used for

ships of this size, put together on the firmest and most approved plan; and forming, on the whole, as handsome and as useful a ship as any



"RALPH WARD JACKSON, FOUNDER OF WEST HARTLEPOOL."  
FROM A PAINTING BY MR. GRANT, R.A.



RUINS OF THE OLD MAHOMETAN PALACE, AT RAJ MAH'L, ON THE GANGES.

afloat. Mr. James Alexander, of Liverpool (with whom is associated Messrs. James Johnson and Co., of same place, and Messrs. A. and C. Taylor, of Dublin), is the managing owner of the *Kheronese*; and we understand they are so highly satisfied with her model and construction that they have arranged with Messrs. Robert Hickson and Co. to build another ship of about 2000 tons, which is now well advanced, and will be launched in about three months.

## TESTIMONIAL TO RALPH WARD JACKSON, ESQ.

THE inhabitants of West Hartlepool have just paid a graceful tribute of respect to the founder of that port, Mr. Ralph Ward Jackson, by presenting that gentleman's portrait to the town in commemoration of his eminent public services as the originator of the new port. In order fully to appreciate the value of these benefits, it will be requisite to glance at the circumstances which have given rise to this new provision for one of the most important branches of our national trade.

For ages the principal supply of coal to the London market had been obtained from the counties of Durham and Northumberland; when, the natural outlets to this coal-field—the rivers Tyne and Wear—having become insufficient for the yearly increasing demand, other ports on the shore of the above counties sprang into existence: thus, in Durham, arose Seaham, Hartlepool, Stockton, and West Hartlepool—the youngest being the latter port.

The rapidity of its rise has few parallels in our local history. Ten years since, where its spacious and substantial docks now are, was a shore, with barren hills of blown sand; and where now stands the town, with a population of 8000 inhabitants, with its church, chapels, cemetery, Athenæum, &c., the wild rabbit burrowed in safety and solitude. The old harbour of Hartlepool was of importance in early times: it was the port of the Bishop of Durham as Prince Palatine; and when King Edward III. required a fleet it furnished five ships to the Royal Navy. The place had, however, dwindled almost to a fishing village, when, twenty years ago, its harbour was greatly improved, and docks were formed to facilitate the shipping of coal.

This accommodation, although considerable, proved insufficient for the produce of the district; and about one mile south of the town was founded the port of West Hartlepool. In the spring of 1845 the ground was first broken; and the first dock was opened in June, 1847; another dock was completed in 1852 (see the Engraving in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, No. 563); and a third dock will be ready for opening in a few months. The number of vessels entering West Hartlepool harbour within the last twelve months was upwards of 5000; and the quantity of coal and coke shipped from this port was above 800,000 tons.

Besides its home and foreign trade for coals and coke, West Hartlepool has a constantly-increasing intercourse with Hamburg and other Continental ports. Commencing with 1853, the value of its exports has risen from £253 in that year, to £49,500 in three months of 1854; and £176,040 in three months of 1855. Its import trade is also great, receiving corn and other supplies from abroad, and distributing them by railway through the populous counties of York and Lancaster. This rapid development, surprising as it is, and evidently only in its infancy, has been the work of one master-mind, Mr. Ralph Ward Jackson, of Greatham Hall, in the county of Durham, who has toiled with an industry and ardour alike unwearied and successful in working out this gigantic enterprise.

The family of Mr. Jackson have long been resident on their property at Normanby Hall, in Cleveland. They are descended from the ancient family of the Ducketts, one of whom, Sir Lionel Duckett, Lord Mayor of



THE NEW SCREW CLIPPER-SHIP "KHERSONESE."

London in 1573, was partner with the celebrated Sir Thomas Gresham who built the first Royal Exchange in London.

The name is otherwise commemorated in our national annals. At Marton, in Cleveland, within a few miles of Mr. Jackson's estate, was born the great circumnavigator, Captain Cook, who named the noble harbour he discovered in New South Wales "Port Jackson," to perpetuate his gratitude and friendship for Sir George Jackson, Bart., one of his earliest benefactors. Sir George was the great-uncle of Mr. Ralph Ward Jackson, and married the grand-daughter of George Duckett, and assumed the name and arms of Duckett. He was Secretary to the Admiralty, and Judge-Advocate of the Fleet.

Mr. Jackson, as the founder of West Hartlepool, has nobly contributed to the distinction which his family have thus enjoyed in the records of British trade and commerce; and the inhabitants of the new and thriving port, and others interested in its prosperity, have, as a tribute of their gratitude and esteem, just placed the portrait of Mr. Jackson in the principal public building of the town. This picture has been painted by Mr. Francis Grant, R.A., and is a fine work of art. The portrait is full-length, and an admirable likeness. The picture was presented to the town at a meeting in the Athenæum, at West Hartlepool, on the 23rd ult., by George Leeman, Esq., of York, as Chairman of the Subscribers. The presentation was followed by a public dinner, at which upwards of 170 persons were present, including Mr. Jackson and his son; Mr. Leeman presiding. The picture, which was at the head of the room, bears on a shield the following simple and appropriate inscription:—"Ralph Ward Jackson, founder of West Hartlepool."

The portrait of Mr. Jackson is now in the hands of the engraver, and the print will shortly be published by Messrs. Graves, by whose permission, conjointly with that of Mr. Grant, the accompanying illustration has been copied.

#### CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Nov. 4.—22nd Sunday after Trinity. Lord Tenterden died, 1832.  
MONDAY, 5.—Battle of Inkerman, 1854. Gunpowder Plot, 1605.  
TUESDAY, 6.—St. Leonard. Princess Charlotte died, 1817.  
WEDNESDAY, 7.—First *Gazette* published, 1665. Milton died, 1674.  
THURSDAY, 8.—Halley born, 1656. Camden died, 1622.  
FRIDAY, 9.—Prince of Wales born, 1841. Lord Mayor's Day.  
SATURDAY, 10.—George Fox died, 1690. Martin Luther born, 1483.

#### TIMES OF HIGH WATER AT LONDON-BRIDGE, FOR THE WEEK ENDING NOVEMBER 10, 1855.

Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
10 11	10 48	11 19	11 48	Tide	0 11	0 30
1 11	1 48	2 19	2 48	3 11	3 41	4 11
4 11	4 48	5 19	5 48	6 11	6 41	7 11
9 11	9 48	10 19	10 48	11 11	11 41	12 11

#### LIST OF ENGRAVINGS

##### IN THIS WEEK'S "ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."

#### SKETCHES FROM THE CRIMEA:—

Portrait of General Sir William John Codrington, the new Commander-in-Chief in the Crimea (from Fenton's Crimean Photographs)	page 520
Scene in the Café National at Simpheropol (from a Drawing by Wilhelm Richter)	520
Spahi and Zouave (from Fenton's Crimean Photographs)	524
Portrait of Prince Gortschakoff, Commander-in-Chief of the Russian Army in the Crimea	528
Allegorical Design of the Fall of Sebastopol	528
Destruction of the Southern Part of the large Barracks at Sebastopol	529
Retreat of the Russians from the South to the North Side of Sebastopol (Two-Page Cut)	536-537
Illumination of Montreal to celebrate the Fall of Sebastopol	513
SKETCHES FROM THE BALTIC:—	
Destruction of Russian Barracks and Magazine at Hango	516
Destruction of Russian Vessels at Old Salis	516
Peer Pointee (Santhals' Country), on the Ganges	517
Ruins of the Old Mahometan Palace, at Raj Mahal, on the Ganges	517
Portrait of "Ralph Ward Jackson, Founder of West Hartlepool" (from a Painting by Mr. Grant, R.A.)	517
The New Screw Clipper-Ship "Khersonese"	517
Recent Discoveries at Nineveh: Colossal Statue, Back and Front View	521
Trench—The only discovered Slab showing a Figure of the Queen	521
The Lattice Plant, just received from Madagascar	524
The Arctic Expedition and Forlorn Hope leaving Fort Resolution, in Search of Sir John Franklin's Party	525
The British and Foreign Sailors' Institute, Shadwell	525
Commencement of the Pernambuco Railway, on the Island of Nogueira	525
Hobson's Conduit, Cambridge	530
Fox-hunting—Two Engravings	532
Australian Swan-Geese, in the Zoological Society's Garden, Regent's-park	532
The Dublin and Wicklow Railway—Tunnel at Killiney-hill	533
The Dublin and Belfast Railway—Viaduct across the Boyne, near Drogheda	533
Illustrations to English Songs and Melodies: "Of Old a Spade"	540
The Captured Russian Guns at Portsmouth: Diagram of Wheel—Expanding Check-piece—The Trail	542
Novel Gun-Carriage Captured at Kertch, mounted with an English-made Gun, taken from the Russian Admiral's Flag-ship by Captain Lyons	544
Fortress Gun from Bomarsund	544
Russian Field Gun captured at the Battle of the Alma	544
Pursuit of a Chinese Pirate by the Boats of H.M.S. <i>Racchore</i> in Pinghai Bay	544

**BOMBARDMENT OF KINBURN.**—We have received from our Special Artist and Correspondent the following Sketches of the ATTACK AND CAPTURE OF KINBURN, to be engraved in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS of next week:—1. The Artillery landing Guns. 2. Troops landing on the Beach. 3. The Bombardment. 4. Spit Battery, Otchakoff in the Distance. 5. Fort Kinburn, and Village on Fire.

## THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1855.

In addition to the three preachers of assassination and defamers of the Queen of England banished by the Governor of Jersey from that island, thirty-eight French and other exiles have been ordered by the same authority to depart from its shores within a week. The offence committed by the eight-and-thirty was a published vindication, signed by their names, of the principles and conduct of the three original delinquents. The case at first sight appears to be a harsh one; but we think a little investigation will prove the punishment inflicted to have been just as well as necessary.

This country is the home of the exile as long as the exile obeys our laws, and as long as the Sovereign does not "see occasion" to withdraw the protection which he enjoys in common with the native-born subjects of the Crown. An attempt has been made to excite sympathy for the Jersey exiles, many of whom (the admirable novelist and great poet, Victor Hugo, among the number) are men of high character and attainments; but we think it can be shown that such sympathy would be misplaced; and that, considering the indecency as well as the magnitude of the offence to which they have given both aid and countenance, their punishment is extremely light, and—what is of more importance to the British people—in entire accordance with the spirit as well as the letter of the law.

In the first place, the exiles who have deliberately recommended the assassination of the Emperor of the French—in a French newspaper, published for the French and not for the English people, and smuggled from Jersey to the neighbouring shore of France—have been ordered to leave Jersey. This is the whole of their punishment. They have not been shipped off to France, as they might have been; but have been left free to go whithersoever it pleased them—to any part of Europe—to England or to America. They have chosen to come to London; where, if they conform to the laws, they may live in peace. Their banishment

has been called an act worthy of Judge Lynch;—a piece of popular tyranny unworthy of a free people; and the Governor, in whose name and by whose authority it has been committed, has been denounced by English newspapers claiming to speak on behalf of the principles of the British Constitution. But, while the punishment, under the flagitious circumstances of the offence, must be considered extremely light, it is easy to show that it is neither tyrannical nor unjustifiable. Jersey is no part of the realm of Great Britain. It is a possession of the Crown, enjoying its own laws and customs;—a fortress, as Gibraltar is, under the command of a purely military Governor. In the banishment of these exiles without form of trial the Governor has acted upon his right; and, if it shall please him to enact to-morrow that no foreigner whatsoever shall remain in the island, there is no power in England to call him to account except the Crown which appointed him. The British Parliament has no control in the matter. While such is the state of the law in Jersey, it should be remembered—as any one can see who will read Blackstone on the subject—that the law of England on the subject of aliens is precisely, or nearly, the same; and that the Crown, independently of the statute law, has an inherent right to banish aliens who do not "behave peaceably," and whenever, for any other reason, it may "see occasion" for such an exercise of its prerogative. In being allowed to come to London, the Jersey exiles have been treated with great leniency and forbearance, and it is to be hoped for their own sakes that they will profit by the warning. It is of no use for men like Victor Hugo and his compatriots to pretend that the English Government punishes them for disapproval of the public life and conduct of the Emperor Napoleon. The fact is not so; and they know it. To disapprove of the means by which the Emperor of the French succeeded in seating himself upon the throne, and to animadvert upon his domestic or his foreign policy, are no offences in this country. Our press is free, and so is the platform, and either Frenchman or Englishman may say what he pleases on the subject. But if either Frenchman or Englishman shall openly preach assassination—shall recommend it as a virtue—shall exalt the character of a wretch like Pianori, and call upon his hearers or readers to imitate so glorious an example—he will find the law sufficiently strong to reach him. If to the apotheosis of an assassin they add unmanly outrage against an innocent lady, and that lady a personage so beloved and so exalted as the Queen of Great Britain, they will remove themselves still further from the companionship of honourable minds. Even Pianori was not the slanderer of a woman.

We are sorry to see that political zeal should have led a man like Victor Hugo into such company. Let him avoid it. His is a name of which France has reason to be proud. Changarnier, Bedeau, and other exiles of the *coup d'état*, do not herd with men who deify the dagger in the hands of the assassin; and why should Victor Hugo?

THERE was a sort of decorous pretence of making a mystery about a fact of which every one was aware, namely, that General Simpson had ceased to command the Queen's forces in the Crimea, and that he had been succeeded by General Codrington. It was stated to be proper that the new appointment should not be discussed at home until the telegraph had announced that General Codrington had acknowledged his promotion. It may be presumed that he has now done so, and that there is no need for further mystification about "other names having been mentioned;" and we may, therefore, be permitted to congratulate the nation on the delivery of our noble army to a General whose years do not exceed fifty, and who has not served in the Spanish peninsula.

General Codrington, who inherits a name illustrious in the annals of victory, has in his favour more than the two circumstances we have mentioned. He has done his work exceedingly well during the earlier part of the Crimean campaign, distinguishing himself at the great battles. There appears to have been misapprehension, and consequent injustice, in regard to his conduct on the Redan day; and explanations which have since been afforded tend to show that Codrington had done all that was in his power, and that his reply to Windham's application for assistance was the only one which he was in a position to give. He therefore enters upon his command with no unfavourable antecedent; and it is most probable that an active and observant soldier, with such experiences as he must have acquired since the landing in Russia, and with the warnings which the failings of his predecessors must have given him, will acquit himself at the least creditably. We, at home, have, on our parts, also learned too many lessons to indulge in any sanguine hopes; but it appears to us that this third General of the Crimean war possesses advantages lacked by his predecessors, and should have capability of profiting by them. He heads a victorious army, no longer suffering from disease, discouragement, and privation; a discomfited and struggling foe—powerful, however, even in defeat—is before him; and he is called upon less to make novel and extraordinary exertions than to bring shrewd sense and unremitting energy to bear upon a situation of responsibility rather than of embarrassment.

That responsibility is certainly not diminished by the alleged intentions of the Allies. It is said that the Generals have no idea of endeavouring to strike a decisive blow this year, but that, having forced the enemy into a position whence he cannot move without a collision, have resolved to "watch" him, trusting to weary and starve him out, or to leave the initiative to his own discretion. At the present moment there exist no means of definitely ascertaining whether this policy has not been assumed at home from the indications afforded by military movements. It is not probable that as yet any formal information as to the designs of the Generals would be divulged. But, judging from appearances, we are indisposed to concur in the belief that the year's work is done; and we do not see how such a conviction is reconcilable with the general operations of the Allies, or with their last reported movements. Everything, in our opinion, points to the conclusion that the Allies look to an early termination to the struggle in the Crimea; and, unless we misinterpret their view, it is that Prince Gortschakoff will be compelled by circumstances to precipitate a final contest. That he himself has that belief is evident from the plenary power which he has procured from St. Petersburg—namely,

to defend or "abandon" the Crimea, as he may think proper. He was sent to defend it; and for this purpose, therefore, he needed no new authority; it is in the permission to abandon that the document has value and significance. His position is becoming untenable, and the Allies are drawing round him. They have made, he says, strong demonstrations from Eupatoria, in the direction of Simpheropol; but he adds, with his usual *sang froid*, "finding their movements disturbed, and their left flank threatened, they returned to Eupatoria." The Prince's interpretation of this demonstration, and of the reasons for its termination, are, of course, of slight value, but the fact itself is valuable, and will not, we think, when the despatches arrive, be found to be the isolated affair Prince Gortschakoff affects to imagine. But, should the supposition to which we have adverted be well founded, and should the Generals have resolved to watch, and wait the pleasure of their enemy, General Codrington will not find an easier duty before him than that of forcing on an encounter. To fight the Russians is what every man in the army is eager to do; but to hem in that cunning and determined foe for weeks and months, to observe his shifty demonstrations, to cut off his resources, and to be prepared alike for a sudden and despairing struggle, and for an artful and rapid manœuvre, is work which may well bring out whatever there is of ability in our new General.

Until the receipt of the admirable letters from our Correspondent in the East, which appear in another column, we had no definite tidings of the movements in the liman of the Dnieper, and for the little we knew we were indebted to St. Petersburg. Our Correspondent gives full and interesting details of the operations of the Expedition to Kinburn—from the date of its departure from Odessa to the capture of Kinburn, and the subsequent destruction of Otchakoff by the Russians. At this point our correspondence ends. We shall scarcely hear of the blow next to be given until Kherson has fallen. The Czar, who is said to have become excessively superstitious—other reports put the case more painfully—is praying to all the saints in the calendar, and has had an old image, of great sanctity, disinterred, repaired, and beautified, with a view to the utter discomfiture of the invaders. This military expedient, however, was tried just a year ago at Inkerman, but it was not so successful as to warrant the Emperor in altogether relying upon it on the present occasion, and, therefore, he has also had recourse to a secular device—that of ordering a fresh levy of ten men in every thousand throughout the empire. That he despairs of the Crimea is probable; that he intends to carry on the war is equally so; and we are bound to recognise the energy with which he recruits, and the prudent method in which he prepares his forces, distributing his young militia among the older troops, that the former may be instructed and encouraged while the latter are reinforced. *Fas ab hoste*—we have much to learn in these respects; and, as the war is to proceed, let us hope that our authorities will prefer sense to system, and that in the spring the armed serfs of Russia may find themselves confronted by a new and disciplined body of armed freemen from Britain.

#### THE COURT.

The Queen has received a distinguished circle of visitors during the week at Windsor Castle. On Monday their Royal Highnesses the Duchess of Cambridge and the Princess Mary and her Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge arrived, remaining on a visit until Thursday.

Among other distinguished personages honoured with the Royal hospitality, we may mention his Serene Highness Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, his Excellency the Ambassador of France and the Countess de Persigny, his Excellency the Portuguese Minister and the Countess Lavradio, his Excellency the Belgian Minister and Madame Van de Weyer, the Earl and Countess of Clarendon, Lord Panmure, Sir Charles and Lady Mary Wood, and Major-General Sir Richard England.

On Friday se'nnight the Queen and the Prince came to town by the Great Western Railway, and called upon her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester, at Gloucester House, returning to Windsor Castle the same afternoon.

On Saturday last the Prince Consort, attended by Major-General the Hon. Charles Grey and Colonel Seymour, went to Pinner to preside at the formal opening of the Commercial Travellers' School, returning to Windsor at a quarter past four o'clock. In the evening the Royal dinner party included her Royal Highness the Princess Royal, the Belgian Minister and Madame Van de Weyer, and Sir James Clark.

On Sunday the Queen and Prince, the Prince of Wales, the Princess Royal, Prince Alfred, and Princess Alice, the ladies and gentlemen of the Court, and the domestic household, attended Divine service in the private chapel of the Castle. The Hon. and Very Rev. the Dean of Windsor performed the service, and administered the Sacrament of the Holy Communion. The Duchess of Kent attended the service.

On Monday the Prince Consort enjoyed the sport of shooting in the Royal preserves. The Prince of Wales and Prince Alfred rode out on horseback. The weather on Tuesday and Wednesday prevented the Queen taking her accustomed out-door exercise; but on Thursday her Majesty and the Prince took both walking and driving exercise.

His Excellency the French Ambassador and the Countess de Persigny returned to the French Embassy on Tuesday, from visiting Viscount and Viscountess Palmerston, at Broadlands; and the same evening left town on a visit to her Majesty at Windsor Castle.

The Countess Stanhope met with a serious accident while in the act of going on board the English steam-boat in Calais harbour on Wednesday se'nnight. Her Ladyship by some means missed her footing, and, falling, fractured her arm. The Countess returned to the port; and, the arm having been set, she is progressing favourably.

Lord Raglan arrived in town a few days since from Hanover. The noble Lord, it is said, has resigned the appointment he held at the Court of the King of Hanover.

The Bishop of London has suffered a second paralytic attack, and his condition leaves no hope of his being able to resume his episcopal functions.

**HONOURS TO LORD PANMURE.**—It is announced in the *Gazette* that the Queen has conferred the Order of Knighthood and Cross of the Bath on Lord Panmure.

**THE HUME MEMORIAL.**—In addition to a monument to the memory of the late Mr. Joseph Hume, the committee proposes to found a scholarship in the London University, in commemoration of the services which he rendered to that institution. Colonel Sykes, Sir James Duke, and W. Williams, Esq., M.P., are the joint trustees and treasurers of the Hume Memorial Fund.

**DISTRESS IN POLAND.**—Destitution is at its climax in Poland, and the dearth of provisions so great that the poor can hardly find the bare means of existence. Prince Paskiewitch has opened the public granaries at Warsaw, and given orders for baking every day, at the expense of the State, large quantities of bread, which will be given to the destitute at half the regular price. The fresh conscription has not commenced yet, but this is solely on account of the difficulty of feeding; it is probable that recruiting will proceed during the winter. The news respecting the successes of the Allies has produced great excitement in Poland.—*Letter from Posen.*

**THE GOVERNMENT OF THE PRINCIPALITIES.**—Negotiations have been going on between the Western Powers and Austria, but they relate, not to the Four Points, but to the regulation of the affairs of the Principalities, France desiring that the organisation of these countries shall be proceeded to before the end of the war. We are assured that Count Walewski, in a note communicated to Count Buel, says that the Emperor of the French desires that such measures shall be taken as to cause the organisation of the provinces to be a *fait accompli* on the conclusion of peace. Negotiations are also being carried on between Austria and the Western Powers with respect to the Greek question and the difference between Piedmont and Tuscany.—*Stock Exchange Gazette (Berlin).*

## METROPOLITAN NEWS.

RESULTS OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS  
TAKEN DURING THE WEEK ENDING THURSDAY, NOV. 1.

Month and Day.	Corrected Reading of Barometer at 9 A.M.	Thermometer.		Mean Temperature of the Day.	Departure of Temperature from Average.	Degree of Humi- dity.	Direction of Wind.	Rain in Inches.
		Highest Reading.	Lowest Reading.					
Oct. 26	29.136	53.2	42.9	48.0	+ 0.3	88	S.W.	0.20
" 27	29.357	52.2	35.8	42.9	- 4.6	90	S.W.	0.11
" 28	29.658	52.7	22.0	43.2	- 4.0	91	N.E.	0.00
" 29	29.468	51.8	40.0	45.0	- 2.0	92	N.	0.15
" 30	29.055	52.8	44.9	49.1	+ 2.4	95	N.	0.85
" 31	29.304	50.0	43.0	46.5	- 0.0	95	N.	1.52
Nov. 1	29.656	42.8	34.6	38.4	- 7.9	76	N.	0.00

Note.—The sign + denotes above the average and the sign - below the average. The numbers in the seventh column are calculated on the supposition that the saturation of the air is represented by 100.

The reading of the barometer decreased from 29.14 inches at the beginning of the week to 29.11 inches by the 26th; increased to 29.66 inches by the 28th; decreased to 29.05 inches by the 30th; and increased to 29.66 inches by the end of the week. The mean for the week, at the height of eighty-two feet above the level of the sea, was 29.83 inches.

The mean temperature of the week was 44.7°—being 2.3° below the average value.

The range of temperature during the week was 21.2°.

The mean daily range of temperature during the week was 10.4°.

Rain fell during the week to the depth of rather more than 2½ inches, of which above 2 inches fell from noon on the 29th to the evening of the 31st; rain having fallen without intermission almost the whole of the time.

For the month of October the mean reading of the barometer at the level of the sea was 29.692 inches; and the range of readings during the month, 1.116 inch. The highest reading of the thermometer during the month was 74° on the 2nd; and the lowest was 32°, on the 28th; the range of temperature during the month therefore was 35½°. The mean of all the highest readings of the thermometer by day was 59°, and of all the lowest by night was 44.1°; the mean daily range of temperature during the month was therefore 14.9°. The mean temperature of the month was 51.1°—being 1.2° above the average of 33 years. The mean temperature of evaporation for the month was 48.7°. The mean temperature of the dew point was 46°. The mean degree of humidity was 84 (complete saturation being represented by 100). And the fall of rain during the month was 5 inches.

Lewisham, November 2, 1855.

JAMES GLAISHER.

**HEALTH OF LONDON.**—The births of 737 boys and 790 girls, in all 1527 children, were registered within the metropolitan districts during the week ending last Saturday, exceeding the average of the ten corresponding weeks of the ten preceding years by 116. The deaths of 903 persons were registered during the week, while the corrected average of the corresponding weeks of the previous ten years was 1079. The weekly deaths would amount to 836, if the annual rate of mortality did not exceed the natural rate of 17 deaths in 1000, so that in the present week 67 deaths by unnatural causes have been recorded. Of the 903 persons who died, 47 were under twenty years of age; 129 were twenty, and under forty; 165 were forty to sixty; 158 were sixty to eighty; and 24 were eighty years and upwards. To zymotic diseases 219 deaths are attributed: including 10 by small-pox, 58 by scarlatina, and 49 by typhus. To tubercular diseases, 167, of which 116 are due to consumption; to diseases of the brain, nerves, &c., 112; to diseases of the heart, &c., 40; to diseases of the respiratory organs, 122; to old age, 35; and to violence, privation, cold, and intemperance 30 deaths are referred.

**BUST OF HER MAJESTY.**—On Monday the Lord Mayor presented to the Court of Common Council a beautiful bust of her Majesty the Queen, to be placed in the Council-chamber. The bust is an admirable likeness; and, as a work of art, is highly creditable to the sculptor, Mr. J. Durham. Immediately after that presentation a letter was read from Mr. Richard N. Philipps, F.S.A., private secretary to the Lord Mayor, inclosing a cheque for fifty guineas, the interest to be applied as a prize in the City of London School.

**CORPORATION REFORM.**—After a long discussion on corporation reform, concluded in the Court of Common Council on Monday, the following resolution was passed by a large majority:—"That it is desirable to confer with her Majesty's Government on passing through Parliament a bill for the reform of this Corporation, and that a committee of three aldermen and twelve commoners be appointed for that purpose, and to report to this Court." The following members were then appointed to confer with the Government upon the subject of the bill:—Alderman Finnis, Alderman Cubitt, Alderman Eagleton, Mr. W. Jones, Mr. Abraham, Mr. T. H. Fry, Mr. T. H. Hall, Mr. W. L. Taylor, Mr. T. Parker, Deputy Hale, Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Wood, Mr. Ross, Mr. Cox, and Mr. Gresham.

**REPRESENTATION OF SOUTHWARK.**—Sir Charles Napier and Mr. Scovell have addressed several large public meetings of the electors during the last week. The latter candidate is in favour of the war, and is a decided Reformer, although not quite so much of a Radical as Sir Charles. The main point of difference between the two, however, is with reference to the personal question between the gallant Admiral and the Ministry. Those who think Sir Charles was ill-used, and that he ought to have an opportunity of vindicating himself in the House of Commons, will give him their support. Those who believe that the public service would not be promoted by any such discussion will vote for Mr. Scovell. There was a report that the Peace party intended to bring forward Mr. George Thompson; but they have deemed it more prudent not to make an exposure of their weakness in Southwark. The news that the Russian candidate was at the very bottom of the poll would have been very discouraging to the Czar, and might have had some effect in exposing the fallacy of the statement made by the ex-M.P. for the Tower Hamlets, that the people are beginning to come round to his views regarding the war.

**WAREHOUSEMEN AND CLERKS' SCHOOLS, NEW CROSS.**—The annual dinner of this excellent charity will take place at the London Tavern, on Monday, the 12th inst., when the Right Hon. Lord John Russell, President of the Institution, will take the chair.

**THE LONDON OMNIBUS COMPANY.**—The arrangements for the formation of this company are progressing favourably, and it is expected that by the commencement of next year it will have completed the purchase of 500 omnibuses, for the purpose of introducing the new service. They comprise the omnibuses running on almost all the leading lines of thoroughfare between the eastern and western suburbs of the metropolis, and several of the chief north and south communications. The managers of the company (who, we understand, are two very experienced omnibus proprietors) expect to be able to introduce, at a very early date, the system of "correspondence," which has been so profitable to the omnibus company in Paris, and so beneficial and convenient to its citizens. In carrying out the same system in London, the fares, on the average, are not to exceed about a penny per mile, as it is intended that the charge between the Bank and Charing-cross or Tottenham-court-road shall be fixed at threepence. The basis of the company's operations is to be cheap fares, combined with other advantages to the community, which a large company, whose vehicles are circulating through every part of the metropolis, can alone offer. We believe that the same speed as at present will be maintained, but racing and other annoyances incident to violent competition will be got rid of. An unceasing current of omnibuses is to be kept in motion, one succeeding another as rapidly as the wants of the public may render necessary. The drivers and conductors are to wear a uniform, and each man will have a number on the collar of his coat, so that he can at once be identified in case of misconduct. As several accounts, all more or less inaccurate, have been circulated concerning this undertaking, the foregoing statement, the correctness of which may be relied upon, will be acceptable to the public.

**FIREWORKS IN THE CITY ON THE FIFTH OF NOVEMBER.**—The trustees under the Act of Parliament for the improvement of Great Tower-hill are taking the most decisive measures to prevent the great disorder which on the occasion of the 5th of November of previous years had occurred on Great Tower-hill from the collection of persons discharging squibs, crackers, and other fireworks contrary to law. They have given notice to all the inhabitants of that locality "that no discharge of fireworks will be permitted within the inclosure, and all persons discharging fireworks within the said inclosure or any other part of Great Tower-hill are hereby cautioned that they will be subject to such proceedings on the part of the police as the law directs." The notice is signed by all the trustees; and Mr. D. W. Harvey, the Commissioner of the City Police, has issued specific directions to the force upon the subject, and expresses confidence in the co-operation of the householders for the preservation of the peace on the day in question.

**ROBBERIES OF BANK-NOTES AND GOLD.**—On Tuesday last orders were communicated to the various police stations in the City and other parts of the metropolis for the detention or apprehension of Charles Kaye, formerly clerk to Mr. John Wholey, of Dewsbury, who has decamped, carrying away his master's cash-box, containing gold, silver, and bank-notes amounting to upwards of £200. It is supposed that he is now in London, and designs to leave the country. The second case is that of a man named Jones, clerk to a merchant in the City, in the neighbourhood of Eastcheap, who stole a cheque for which he received Bank of England notes to the amount of £40—viz., twenty £20 notes, Nos. 37,409 to 37,428, dated Aug. 7, 1855; and two £20 notes, Nos. 30,576 and 30,577. He is described as six feet one inch high, twenty years of age, and having red hair and whiskers. He was last seen at the Swan Tavern, Hungerford. A large reward is offered in each case.

## ANOTHER MEETING IN HYDE-PARK.

The various delegates appointed at the meeting in Hyde-park last Sunday week were in attendance at the same place last Sunday, to give their reports, and state what the millers had said should be the market price of flour during the ensuing winter; but upon the chairman commencing to explain what would in all probability be the price of flour, and consequently the charge of the 4lb. loaf, a scene of indescribable confusion took place, and loud cries of "No monopoly!" ensued. Order, however, was soon restored, when a man standing at the rear of the chairman moved that those who could not hear should be allowed to hold two, three, or four separate meetings in different parts of the Park. Without putting the resolution to a show of hands, four meetings were formed.

One of the speakers began by stating that Sir Benjamin Hall was no doubt a good man, and much respected up to the time he brought into Parliament his new bill, which, having now passed the Legislature, every one was enabled to see was calculated to carry out nothing more nor less than class legislation (Hear). Would it be believed by that meeting that, in order to be qualified to become a vestryman under Sir Benjamin's bill, he must be rated at—he could not say whether it was £30 or £40 per year? (Cries of "Shame!" and "Let us go and see him!") and "We will make him alter his bill; if not, we will serve his house as we did Bobby Grosvenor's!"

Another man cried out, "I know where Sir Benjamin Hall lives; come with me, and I will show you what to do." In a moment a tremendous mob, probably 800 persons, followed this misguided man towards South-street-gate, leading across Park-lane, when, to their astonishment, they espied two police-constables on horseback, with cutlasses at their sides. This at once struck terror into their minds; but, the officers passing along quickly, the mob made for the mansion at the corner of the street, and would, no doubt, have ridden the place had the same officers not returned at a sharp trot. The officers on horseback rode backward and forward, and eventually succeeded in clearing Park-lane and South-street of the populace, when two respectably-dressed men were seen near the Victoria-gate, and the mob at once made an onslaught upon them.

The mob then started off in the direction of Mayfair, and, having reached Curzon-street, commenced smashing the windows. Another part of the crowd went along South-street, and pelted a public-house, breaking one or two of the windows, and nearly killing a gentleman who was writing in the parlour. The destruction of property, however, was far more serious in the neighbourhood of Mayfair, and would have been still greater had it not been for the timely arrival of the police.

Several persons were taken into custody, two by Mr. Inspector Jackson, of the D division; but there is too much reason to believe that the principal ringleaders escaped; and there is no doubt but their object was simply to get up disturbances to perpetrate robberies, as several persons had their pockets picked; and it was stated that an inspector of police, in plain clothes, well known for his discrimination in detecting offenders, had been robbed of some amount of money whilst listening to the speakers in the crowd.

By eight o'clock the park and the streets adjacent began to assume their usual state, but the police were wisely kept in reserve in case of a fresh outbreak.

The number in the park must have been upwards of 20,000, and so threatening did things appear at one time that the gates of the Marble Arch were closed against the populace. There were about twenty mounted police officers in the neighbourhood. From the calculations made by the police, about five hundred persons per minute entered the gates of the park during the holding of the meeting, or rather series of meetings.

William Jones, 18, James Warwick, 14, and Henry Wheatstone, 18, were brought up at Marlborough-street, charged with creating a disturbance and throwing stones at the police in Hyde-park. The charge having been fully proved, they were committed for one month each to the House of Correction.

**EXPLOSION OF GAS AT THE UNITED SERVICE INSTITUTION.**—On Monday afternoon, between two and three o'clock, a fearful explosion of gas took place at the United Service Institution, Middle Scotland-yard. A strong smell had been experienced by those engaged on the premises; and on Monday two men were sent to examine the pipes, it being at first imagined that the mains leading into the buildings had become defective. Finding that the gas seemed to escape in a greater body in the basement, the men lighted a candle for the purpose of going below to test the pipes, but before doing so they were both cautioned by the officials of the place. They had, however, scarcely entered the underground department when an explosion occurred, which set fire to the wearing apparel of one man, terribly burned another, and dislodged three or four large flagstones on the ground-floor. The gas had got into an old drain in the roadway, and the moment the candle came in contact it blew up the earthwork and paved carriage-road for nearly thirty feet. One of the men was badly injured, and was taken to the hospital.

**A BURGLARY FRUSTRATED.**—On Tuesday morning, between the hours of two and three o'clock, a very determined burglary was frustrated at Messrs. Harrison and Chater's, ribbon and silk merchants, St. Paul's Churchyard. The burglars had entered a new building at the corner of Carter-lane, passed over Messrs. Cook's premises, and let themselves down on Messrs. Harrison's, whose premises they entered from the roof. They then proceeded into the warehouse, where they regaled themselves, and commenced packing up every available article. The porter who slept in the warehouse, hearing a noise, went to the spot, when he was confronted by three men. A desperate struggle commenced, during which time a number of heavy blows were given and received. The man was at last carried to the top of the dwelling, and threatened that if he made the least noise they would drown him in the water-tank. Escaping, however, from their hands, he ran down-stairs and sprang his rattle, which instantly brought Sergeant Frimby and numerous other constables to the spot, who started off in pursuit of the burglars, but were unable to capture them. They left behind them all their housebreaking implements, rope-ladders, &c.

## STATE REFORM ASSOCIATION.

On Wednesday evening week a crowded and highly-respectable meeting was held in the Commercial-road Hall for the purpose of receiving a deputation from the committee of the State Reform Association. The Rev. J. B. Standing, who was called to the chair, said he had read the addresses of numerous Reform Societies, all of them professing to advance popular rights and popular privileges, and he must confess that none gave him so much satisfaction as the address of this association. It was thoroughly democratic in its nature and character; the only association which acknowledged in its meetings the principle of open and free debate. This movement contemplated a large extension of the people's rights: it was based upon the only principle by which a movement could hope now to attain success—that of manhood suffrage. The association also went for a system of national education; it was pledged to use its best efforts to secure for every child in the country a primary education; and he advised the people to look to this matter: by supporting this agitation they would not only be securing liberty to themselves, but they would also be securing to their posterity an inestimable boon.

Mr. William Tidd Matson, secretary to the association, read the address of the committee, and afterwards moved its adoption by the meeting. He entered at some length into the origin of the movement, and the principle of free debate which had been acknowledged at all their meetings. All honour to Messrs. Ingram and Duncan, and the men who had thus so manfully stepped forward to urge onward the tide of popular advancement. Unfortunately the Reform party had been too much split into sections. Reform Associations had hitherto grounded their hopes upon the narrow basis of expediency. Some were for an educational suffrage, some were for household suffrage, while others saw in the ballot and in great electoral districts a panacea for all the evils in the State. This association abjured all little questions of expediency; they sought not to enfranchise bricks and mortar, nor even to enfranchise only brain; they came forward upon a broad, natural principle to secure for man, as man, the political rights due to his manhood.

The adoption of the address was then put from the chair, and carried unanimously.

A branch association was then formed, and the Rev. J. B. Standing, and Messrs. Gotthel, Palmer, Hooper, and others, were appointed a committee to superintend the management of the local business.

Thanks were voted to the deputation and the chair, and the meeting was adjourned till the next Wednesday evening. At the close of the meeting numbers came forward and registered their names as members of the association.

On Monday evening last an influential and well-attended meeting was held in the Lecture-hall, London-lane, Hackney, called to consider the objects of the State Reform Association. Several of the leading reformers of Hackney were present. Dr. Oxley, having been unanimously called to the chair, said he believed the objects sought by the association were entirely consonant with the essential principles of right and justice. As to the suffrage, he had for many years been of opinion that every sane and upright man had a right to vote at Parliamentary elections. Let them remember that was the opinion of an old Radical of fourscore. He was glad to find the association giving prominence to the two great principles of manhood suffrage and education. For himself he thought that education should be compulsory, as it was in Prussia, because, with so many different kinds of schools established by private benevolence, and he might mention the Jubilee and Lancasterian schools, the working classes were slow in availing themselves of such advantages for their children. Let the people support this association—let them do their duty in this matter—and then all the evils in the State might speedily be eradicated.

Mr. William Tidd Matson, Mr. John Ingram Lockhart, F.R.A.S., Mr. John Matson, Mr. Freestone, and Mr. Jas. Linwood addressed the meeting in support of the association.

The Rev. Henry Gregory said he was glad to find the State Reform Association giving a primary attention to the question of national education.

The address was then unanimously adopted, and the meeting adjourned, at a late hour, to Monday, November 12.

## TOWN AND TABLE TALK ON LITERATURE, ART, &amp;c.

THE talk in Paris at Meurice's, and elsewhere in English circles, turns on English Art. One of the highest honours in the gift of the Emperor, the gold medal of the greatest value, has been assigned to an animal painter—to Sir Edwin Landseer. The surprise is great, but is it natural? many ask. The skill of the engraver has extended Landseer's reputation beyond the restricted circles to which other artists are confined. His popularity is a proof of his skill. His subjects are essentially English; and he is it is said, the Court painter. In giving the gold medal of honour to Sir Edwin the French will please Royalty, so it is alleged, and the Royal Academy as well. The propriety of the selection may well be doubted. The best judges in England would not have given the medal to Sir Edwin. The two men who stand the highest in the English school as seen in Paris, and more largely still in England, are Mulready and Leslie. They deal not with dogs and deer, with tethered rams, and cat's-meat barrows; but with human emotions, with men and women. Landseer, it must be admitted, is seen to great advantage in Paris: his best works are there. But so are the best works of Leslie and Mulready. What will Mr. Sheepshanks (that liberal and enlightened contributor to the Exhibition) say to this slur on his favourite artist. Above all, what will Mr. Cole say? Nay, what has Mr. Cole done?

English sculptors are not in the best humour with the rumoured judgment of the Parisian jurors. They have not had justice done them. The highest honour assigned to an English sculptor is an honour of the third rank. Gibson, who works in the spirit of the antique and of Flaxman, has, in spite of the exertions of Mr. Labouchere, Mr. Marshall, and Mr. Westmacott, been given no higher honour than a third-class medal. His "Hylas surprised by the Naiads" merited a better recognition; but English sculpture is too much in repose to please French peculiarities. His name has, consequently, been withdrawn (so the last rumour went) from further competition, and the medal for English sculpture has again to be given away.

Publishers are busy preparing the way for Mr. Macaulay's continuation and Mr. Dickens' "Little Dorrit." What new works they can bring out before them they are busy foreing, and what they cannot get ready they are keeping back till the History and the Novel have "blown by." The last week of November will see readers of every class either with two thick chocolate-coloured octavo volumes before them, or with a pamphlet of thirty-two pages between two green leaves. Continuations seldom support the fame of what has gone before. In seeking to satisfy the severer students of history, Mr. Macaulay, it is said, will lose that larger body who read to be amused, and who are content to accept as facts whatever is put in a captivating manner. "If Mr. Macaulay's first two volumes were not English history," so his admirers exclaim, "they were certainly very like it; and most assuredly very much better than what has hitherto passed as English history."

Some of our contemporaries are unnecessarily indignant at the supposed wanton destruction of works of art just committed by Mr. Boys, of the once well-known firm of Moon, Boys, and Graves. Mr. Boys is a Vandal of the worst class!—so our contemporaries exclaim; he has destroyed engraved steel plates, from which impressions might have still been taken almost without number, and always to the interest of art. But is this the case? We will grant that a steel plate is capable of being worked almost to the thinness of gold-leaf; but we deny the propriety of taking impressions from any plate after it has lost the characteristic beauties which at first recommended it to notice. Mr. Boys had worked his plates nearly into a hack state before he condemned them to the blacksmith's anvil. To multiply impressions of a plate after it is past working is not to advance Art, but to retard it. Compare an early proof of Mr. Cousins' "Bolton Abbey" with any late impression from the same steel, and the veriest tyro in Art will see at once that they have hardly any one quality of excellence in common.

Mr. Macise has just returned from his first visit to Italy. He is full of what he has seen, and talks of

Caracci's strength, Correggio's softer line,  
Paulo's free stroke, and Titian's warmth divine.

We shall be curious, as his many admirers will be, to see what effect his visit will have on his next pictures. He is too observing not to profit by what he has seen. He will assume some Italian disguise and win new honours in another line.

The Cambridge antiquaries of the year 1855 are not such Goths in Art as the Oxford antiquaries were of the last half-century. The Oxonians gave their Carfax Conduit to any one who would take it away; and it is now at Nuneham, far from the place for which it was designed. The Cantabs, finding Hobson's Conduit a little in the way, are about to carry it with tender care to another part of the town—to the end of Trumpington-street. We are sorry for the removal, and shall miss the Conduit in its old quarters. The removal of the monument of the University carrier was, we are assured, a matter of "Hobson's choice."

Mr. Dickens is sitting for his portrait in Paris to Ary Scheffer. The best existing portrait of the great novelist is that by Macise, made familiar to his many admirers by the art of the engraver. Mr. Macise's likeness represents, and very truly too, the author of "Pickwick" and "Nicholas Nickleby." The portrait by Scheffer will give us the author of "David Copperfield," of "Bleak House," and of "Little Dorrit." Of our early novelists we have but very imperfect portraits. Fielding is known to us by a solitary profile made after death, and from memory, by the caricaturing hand of Hogarth; the face of Smollett exists only in a poor portrait (we believe by an unknown hand), which shows more of the gentle nature of the husband and father than of the observing novelist and delightful poet; and Richardson is represented in his portrait, by Highmore, rather as the rich printer of Salisbury-square and North End, than the author of "Pamela" and of "Sir Charles Grandison."

This week has given us a capital letter—signed by Thomas Carlyle, Charles Dickens, and John Forster—addressed to the public through the *Times*, in behalf of the god-daughter of Samuel Johnson, who is living with her sister, in a state of great poverty, at No. 5, Minerva-place, Newcross, Deptford. The letter is evidently written by Mr. Carlyle, and it is in his very best manner—manly and unmistakable. The object of the letter is to obtain a sum of money—about £400—just sufficient to purchase an annuity for the two living representatives of Johnson. There cannot be a doubt of the success of the appeal. The elder sister, Johnson's god-daughter, is mentioned by Johnson in his will. While on this subject we may mention, incidentally, that Mr. Walter Savage Landor is renewing the claim of the great-grandson of Defoe for some Government support. We are glad to see that there is such hearty "life in the old boy yet;" and hope that his appeal in behalf of the last representative of Defoe—"who has lived seventy-seven years, and whose dim eyes cannot look far into another"—will be attended with success. "If," says Mr. Landor, "Milton wrote the grandest and the most energetic and eloquent prose of any writer in any country; if he stood erect before tyranny and covered with his buckler not England only but nascent nations; if our great prophet raised in vision the ladder that rose from earth to heaven, with angels on every step of it—lower indeed, but not less useful, were the energies of Defoe. He stimulated to enterprise those colonies of England which extend over every sea, and which carry with them, from him, the spirit and the language that will predominate throughout the world: Achilles and Homer will be forgotten before Crusoe and Defoe."

At a public meeting of the undergraduates of Cambridge, last week, a society was formed for the purpose of holding at Cambridge an Exhibition of Amateur Works of Art, in aid of the Patriotic Fund, similar to that recently held at Burlington-house.

## THE NEW COMMANDER IN THE CRIMEA.

LIEUT.-GEN. SIR WILLIAM JOHN CODRINGTON, K.C.B., who has been appointed to succeed General Simpson as Commander-in-Chief of the Army in the Crimea, is the eldest surviving son of Admiral Sir Edward Codrington, G.C.B., whose name is so intimately associated with the great exploits of England upon the sea at the close of the last and in the early part of the present century; and whose crowning achievement was the victory of Navarino, when the squadrons of England, France, and Russia acted under his general directions. Sir William was born, we believe, in 1805, and is now in his 50th year. He entered the Coldstream Guards in 1821, and rose through the different regimental steps to the rank of Captain and Lieutenant-Colonel. He received the Brevet rank of Colonel in 1846, and became a Major-General in the Brevet of June 20, 1855.

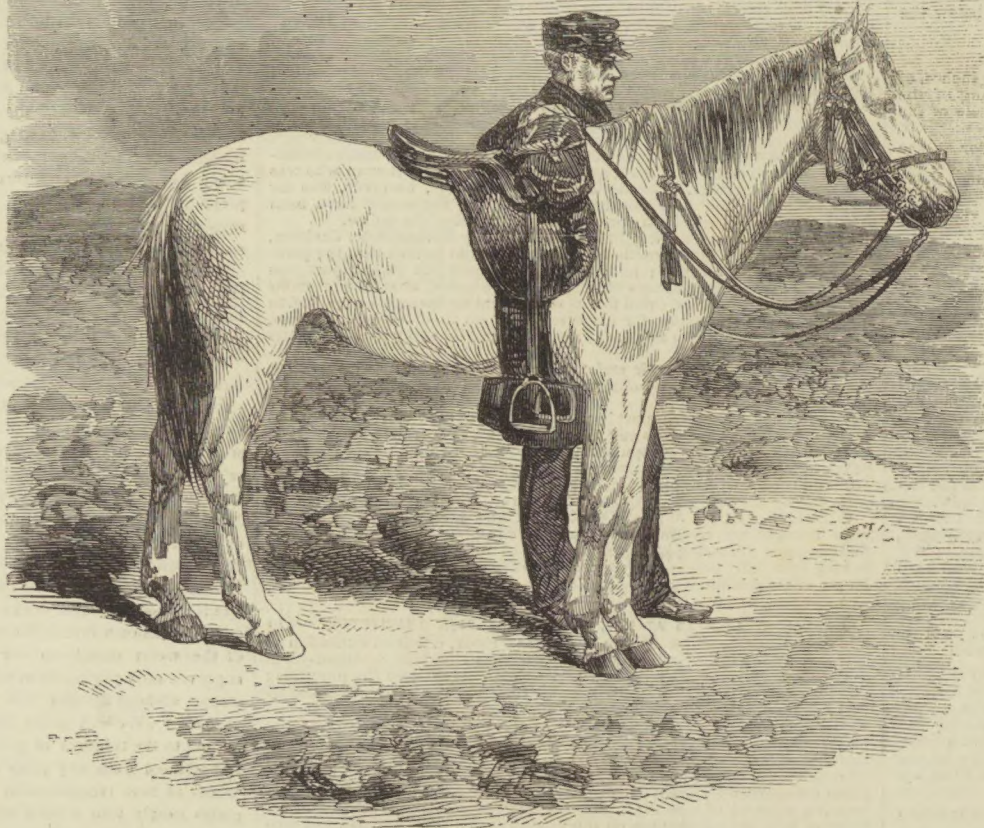
During his connection of thirty-three years with the Coldstreams, Sir William Codrington enjoyed no war experience. He was known in his regiment as a very steady officer, fond of his profession, and kind and courteous to those around him. His promotion to the rank of Major-General last year left him unemployed just at the commencement of the war, and he went out to Turkey as an amateur. Shortly before the sailing of the expedition to the Crimea, Lord de Ros, who held the office of Quarter-master-General to the Army, was compelled to return home by ill-health, and Brigadier-General Airey was appointed to succeed him. This left the command of a brigade to be filled up by Lord Raglan. General Codrington was at hand, his qualities were known, and within, we believe, a few hours of the departure of the expedition from Varna he was placed at the head of the First Brigade of the Light Division, then composed of the 7th, 23rd, and 33rd Regiments. The distinguished part played by the brigade and its commander at the Alma need scarcely be repeated here: it is sufficient to say that, unlike the case of most of the general officers present, it was Codrington's first engagement, and the perfect coolness and absence of excitement with which he went through the day were remarkable. At the battle of Inkerman it was General Codrington who first became aware of the Russian approach; and the incident has been related as an illustration of the habitual care and watchfulness of the General:—

It was a little after five o'clock this morning when Brigadier-General Codrington, in accordance with his usual habits, visited the outlying pickets of his own brigade of the Light Division. It was reported to him that "all was well," and the General entered into some conversation with Captain Pretyma, of the 33rd Regiment, who was on duty on the ground, in the course of which it was remarked that it would not be at all surprising if the Russians availed themselves of the gloom of the morning to make an attack on our position, calculating on the effects of the rain in disarming our vigilance and spoiling our weapons. The Brigadier, who has proved a most excellent, cool, and brave officer, turned his pony round at last, and retraced his steps through the brushwood towards his lines. He had only proceeded a few paces when a sharp rattle of musketry was heard down the hill, and on the left of the pickets of the Light Division. It was here the pickets of the Second Division were stationed. General Codrington at once turned his horse's head in the direction of the firing, and in a few moments galloped back to turn out his division. The Russians were advancing in force upon us!

In the battle, the commencement of which the *Times* Correspondent thus describes, General Codrington's gallantry was more than once noticed by Lord Raglan; and when Sir George Brown was obliged to go to Malta, in consequence of a wound received that day, Codrington was selected to command the Light Division. During the long and dreary winter, more trying by far than the sharp and sudden shocks of war, General Cod-

rington never left his post for a day. He was always to be found ministering as far as possible to the wants of his men, and sustaining his officers under the most gigantic discouragements. Sir William Codrington has not been a day absent from duty from the landing at Old Fort to the present moment: a better proof of his physical qualifications could not be adduced.

When the new campaign commenced with the spring (says the *Globe*), General Codrington again became a leading actor in the scene. It was he who superintended the arrangements by which General Shirley so gallantly won the Quarries on the 7th of June; and, when the final assault was made on the 8th of September, the Commander-in-Chief's opinion was evinced by his selection of him to conduct the attack on the Redan. Of the generalship displayed on that occasion some hasty and intemperate, and some careful and valuable, opinions have been expressed. The fact, however, that those most competent to judge approve of the conduct of those who were in command must be taken as decisive of a point which among civilians must be always a vexed question.



GENERAL SIR WILLIAM JOHN CODRINGTON, THE NEW COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF IN THE CRIMEA. FROM FENTON'S CRIMEAN PHOTOGRAPHS.

As regards Sir William Codrington we can only express our belief, from all we hear of the sentiments of the army, that, if a Commander-in-Chief were to be selected by the suffrages of the troops, an enormous majority would ratify the choice which the Government had made, in the confidence that it will redound to the honour of the British arms.

The accompanying Portrait of the General is from one of Mr. Fenton's admirable Photographs taken in the Crimea; and has been copied by permission of Messrs. Agnew, publishers, Manchester.

**THE LAST HOURS OF SEBASTOPOL.**—On the night before the assault two considerable fires—one near Fort Nicholas, the result of shells from our 13-inch mortars, the other in the town—had burnt briskly, and the conflagration continued next day. These the garrison tried to stop. In the evening of the 8th the figures of many men might be seen darkly hovering on the roofs of a large building, where they were trying to extinguish the flames that lit up the whole interior, and burst from every window. But now their efforts were all for destruction. After every explosion the fires augmented, till, towards morning, the whole city and its suburbs were in flames, sending one vast column of smoke upward, which leaned heavily, from the pressure of the wind, now almost lulled by the cannonade, towards the head of the harbour, over which it hung in a vast canopy. Soon after daybreak, one terrific explosion, surpassing all the rest, pealed through the Camp, and a cloud, which seemed like the upheaving of the whole promontory, rose in earthy volumes, and hung for a space a blot upon the landscape, pierced murely by the rays of the rising sun. The harbour gleamed of a dusky yellow amid the dark-grey hazy capes and buildings. Fort Paul, veiled in smoke, but visible, remained standing on its jutting mole till afternoon, when a fire in a building near communicated with its magazine, and it was hurled into the air. When the dust of the explosion subsided, nothing was left of it but a heap of loose stones. The motives of the Russians in setting fire to the city are not quite clear, or, at any rate, are questionable in point of expediency. At the conclusion of the war they might look on it as likely that they would resume possession, and this consideration might have restrained them. But their traditional stroke of policy in burning Moscow seems to have impressed on the national mind a general idea of the virtue of incendiarism; and the catastrophe of Russian towns and fortresses, like that of a Vauxhall entertainment, would appear incomplete without a general conflagration. The whole garrison withdrew unmolested under cover of the night.—*Blackwood's Magazine* for November.

## SIMPHEROPOL.

IMMEDIATELY after the fall of Sebastopol the consequences began to be felt at Simpheropol. A letter from St. Petersburg states that "a great number of the inhabitants of that place have already abandoned it. That town had profited materially from the siege

of Sebastopol. According to a letter of the 7th Sept., its population at that date amounted to 70,000; and they were constantly increasing by the arrival of persons of all denominations, principally tradespeople. It at last became impossible to procure lodgings. Rents were as dear as at St. Petersburg. Not less than fifty roubles (the rouble is somewhat under 4s.) a month were asked for a place which before had been only worth about 140 roubles a year. Firing had also become excessively dear; but bread continued at a moderate price, in consequence of the constant arrivals from New Russia and the distant provinces. The number of shops, which before 1855 was only 438, is now 800."

Our Illustration—a scene of the interior life of Simpheropol—is from a drawing taken by Willibald Richter, of Vienna. It shows the Café National, with a group of *habitués*. Commencing from the right hand, the first and second of the company are Tartars of the Crimea; next is a merchant of Sinope of the better class; next is a Tartar; a Turk from Mecca; a wealthy inhabitant of the Crimea; and a Turk of Mecca; the whole presenting an interesting scene of Crimean costume and manners



SCENE IN THE CAFÉ NATIONAL, AT SIMPHEROPOL.—FROM A DRAWING BY WILLIBALD RICHTER.

RECENT DISCOVERIES AT NINEVEH.



COLOSSAL STATUE.

In 1853 the Assyrian Excavation Fund was established in London for the purpose of prosecuting still further the researches which have conferred such well-deserved honour and fame upon Mr. Layard. The conduct of the expedition was intrusted to Mr. Loftus, who had previously made important discoveries in the rarely-visited regions of Lower Chaldea and Susiana, whilst attached to General Williams' Commission on the Persian frontier. Mr. Boucher accompanied him to make drawings of the result of the excavations.

As Mr. Hormuzd Rassam and M. Place were at that time conducting researches in Assyria respectively on behalf of the British and French Museums, the expedition proceeded into Babylonia, and commenced its labours at Wurka, Senkereh, and the adjacent ruins. At the first-mentioned locality the whole front of a building was uncovered, which revealed at once more information concerning Babylonian architecture than anything previously discovered. Only one sculptured slab was, however, found. It represented simply the figure of a man armed with a spear, and was much decayed and broken. Vast numbers of tombs were found containing valuable relics of various ages, gold ornaments and minutely inscribed clay tablets. One of the latter bore impressions of both Greek and Babylonian seals of the age of the Seleucids—the latest cuneiform writing yet brought to light. At Senkereh (*Erech* of the Bible, according to Colonel Rawlinson) the dedicatory cylinders of Nebuchadnezzar were



NINEVEH TRENCH.

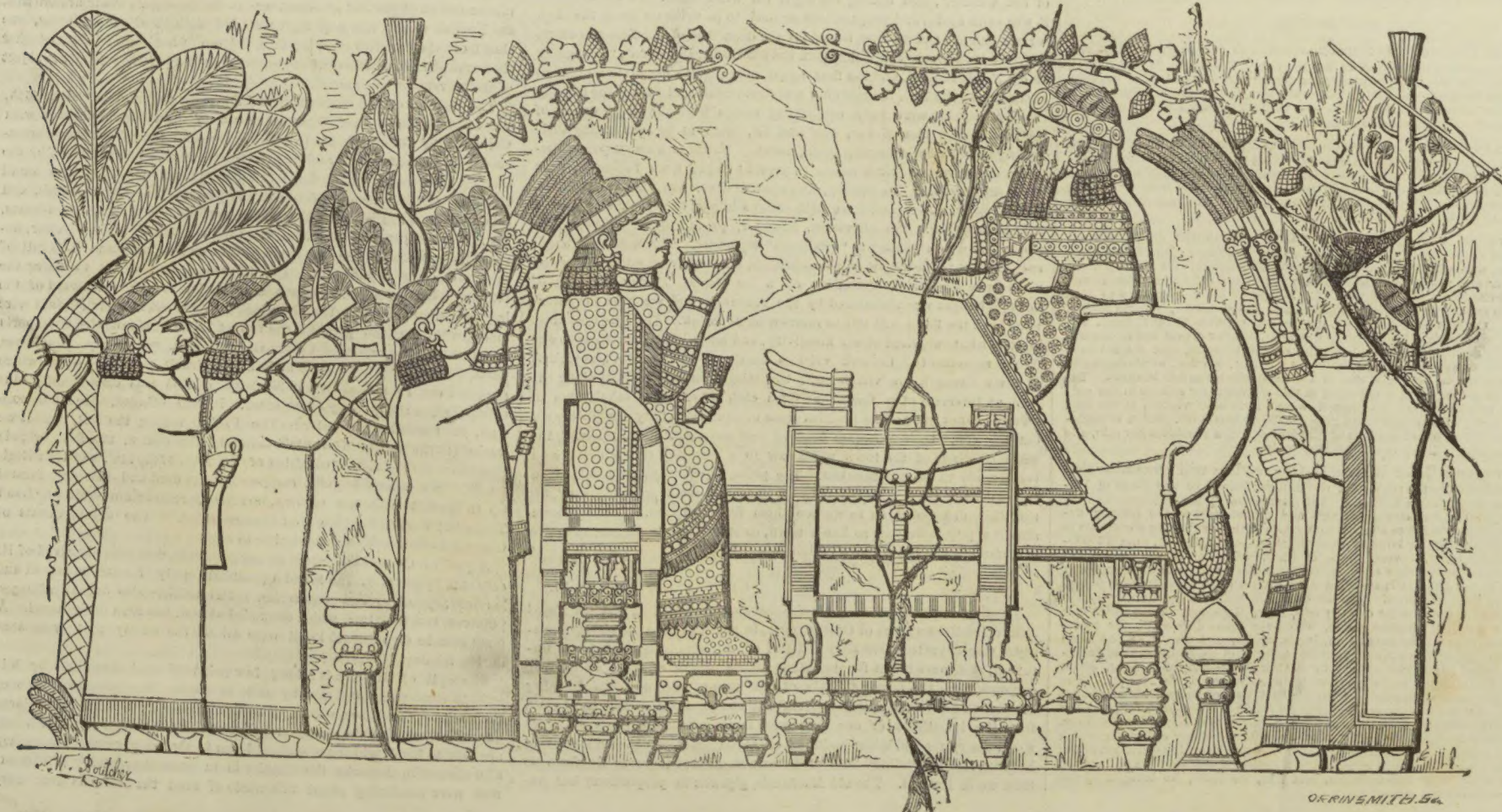


COLOSSAL STATUE.

discovered in the foundations of the Temple of Phara. Here also were found a number of vaults containing stamped and inscribed tablets in clay envelopes (1500 years B.C.), bearing externally the same inscriptions as the inclosures. Another tablet was found with an inscribed list of

square roots confirming, as explained by Colonel Rawlinson, the statement of Berosus that the ancient Babylonians employed a sexagesimal as well as a centesimal notation. Various other discoveries were made, which we have not time now to particularise.

Meanwhile, in Assyria, on the north side of the mound of Kouyunjik Mr. Hormuzd Rassam, after more than a year's unsuccessful labour, was rewarded by the discovery of an entirely new palace—that of Assurbani-pal, the son of Essarhaddon. He had just time to work out what



THE ONLY DISCOVERED SLAB SHOWING A FIGURE OF THE QUEEN.

then appeared to be the whole of the palace remaining, when the Museum grant terminated, and he returned to England. The walls of this palace were lined with bas-reliefs of greater variety and excellence than any which the Museum yet possesses. One whole room was devoted to Lion-hunts, sculptured with remarkable vigour. Other slabs represented the exteriors of palaces, delicately-carved plants, battles, sieges, processions, &c. In one respect Assur-bani-pal's palace differed from those of his predecessors—in the absence of winged bulls at the entrances. Their places were supplied by lion-headed, human-bodied, griffin-footed figures, armed with daggers, side by side with human figures. Eighty cases from this palace were at once packed and sent by rafts down the river for shipment to England.

Whilst Mr. Loftus continued to prosecute his researches in Babylonia, Mr. Boucher started for Nineveh, took possession of the deserted mounds and made drawings of the sculptures which had not been transported. Apparently the whole of the Palace had been uncovered, but shortly after Mr. Loftus rejoined his colleague, the exterior wall was discovered some two hundred feet distant from, and twenty feet below, the floor-level of the rest of the edifice. It was built of sun-dried brick, with a basement of three courses of rough stone, by no means resembling our preconceived notions of Assyrian architecture. The second Engraving shows this wall, with the trench which was cut to trace the continuing face of it. Many miles of similar tunnels have been made in the old Assyrian cities.

At the western corner of the palace, at this lower level, two entrances were found. One consisted of two column-bases with slabs on either side. In a square recess at the foot of one of these slabs five small clay dogs were found, with their names stamped in cuneiform writing on their backs. This doorway led into a room or entrance-hall containing the real masterpieces of Assyrian art. These sculptures surpass all others ever found at Nineveh in their high relief, variety of subject, vigorous conception, and skilful execution. The delicacy of the carving on the King's dresses is beyond all description. It needs a microscope to trace the various ornaments on them. Mr. Boucher was compelled to make drawings of them *full size* in order to obtain all the details. The nation will shortly be able to congratulate itself on possessing them in the British Museum; for the Trustees, on hearing of the new discovery, voted a new grant for the prosecution of the works and for the conveyance of these interesting slabs to England. They represent the King engaged in field sports, shooting and spearing various wild animals, on foot and from horseback. The most interesting slabs are a series representing the whole history of the Lion Hunt: the King leaves his palace, descends from his chariot and engages in hand-to-hand conflict, with the monarch of beasts, and continues through varied scenes, till he is portrayed pouring a libation on the dead bodies of his victims, before the altars of his gods. On more than one slab a cage was represented with the lion issuing forth whilst the King stood prepared to fire, protected by an attendant with spear and shield. On some of the slabs wild asses were sculptured, and men capturing them with the lasso. There were likewise slabs with nets, forming inclosed spaces for a "battue" of mountain deer.

In the centre of this and the two adjoining rooms were tumbled in wild confusion with the mass of earth which filled them, a large number of sculptured slabs, which must have fallen from some superstructure. They varied considerably in subject and size; one measured fourteen feet by ten feet, and contained some 150 figures, processions, battles, chariots, warriors, and horsemen; but, perhaps, the most important of the fallen sculptures is that which we this week engrave, a quarter its real size. The remainder of the slab was broken, and its fragments irrecoverably lost. It is the first representation of an Assyrian Queen found on a bas-relief. She wears a mural crown, is seated on a high-backed chair, and has a carved footstool. Behind her attendants fanning her and bringing refreshments. The King, similarly attended, is reclining on a couch. Beside him is a table, on which is a small box ornamented with two small winged bulls. The whole of these articles of furniture are elaborately carved. Their Majesties each hold a cup, and seem to be drinking one another's health right royally beneath an arbour of grapes. On an adjoining slab are musicians to minister to their "Kaif."

From the large entrance-hall an ascending passage was subsequently found which communicated with the upper part of the palace. Some of the slabs from this passage are but partly finished. The walls on either side are lined with sculpture. On the right, they represent a procession going to the chase with mules, nets, dogs, horsemen, and footmen, directed towards the entrance hall; and on the left they are returning from it with the spoils—dead lions, hares, birds, &c. These figures are about four feet high, and are very fine.

Upwards of forty cases were selected from the bas-reliefs found in the lower story of this palace and dispatched to England, making altogether 120, which are now almost daily expected. Besides these there is the celebrated large inscription, from the entrance to the South Palace at Kouyurjik, detailing the campaigns of Senacherib against Hezekiah. Though much damaged and shattered by time and fire, Mr. Loftus was enabled to encase it by adopting a novel expedient—coating it on either side with melted bitumen, which, though slightly increasing its bulk, rendered its transport a matter of safety.

The rest of the valuable collection from Assur-bani-pal's Palace (seventy cases) were placed for the French Government at the disposal of M. Place, the courteous and able conductor of the French researches at Khorsabad. We have to regret that not only they, but nearly the whole of the Assyrian and Babylonian memorials collected at so great an expense and with such zealous labour for the Louvre were utterly lost in passing down the Tigris to be shipped at Bursah.

It is some consolation to know that Mr. Boucher made drawings of all the sculptures from Kouyurjik prior to their transport; and M. Trenchant, the French artist, likewise obtained copies of those which M. Place found at Khorsabad.

The sculptures destined for the British Museum had previously reached Bursah in safety.

The mound at Nimroud had been so ploughed up by Mr. Layard that little space remained for fresh discoveries. Nevertheless, at the beginning of last year another portion of the south-east palace was lighted on. At the entrance are two colossal statues ten feet eight inches high: one is shattered; of the other, which is too bulky for transport, we give two sketches. A statue was likewise discovered here and dispatched, on which Colonel Rawlinson reads the name of Semiramis. In the same palace Mr. Loftus found a clay tablet, which shows a transition from ideography to cuneiform writing, and a magnificent series of small ivory ornaments. They may have formed part of a throne, or of a shrine; they are finer than anything of the kind hitherto recovered. There are eight or nine different kinds of head-dress, chiefly Egyptian in character; some of the ornaments bear Phœnician inscriptions. The winged globe and serpent are likewise represented. The whole, forming one large case, was brought home, and is now deposited in the British Museum.

**A RATHER DOUBTFUL RECOMMENDATION.**—A celebrated comedian (of whom it is no libel to say that he has been very frequently in difficulties) received during the past week an application for a "few orders." The requisitionist justified his claim to consideration on the plea that he was the officer "who had always the pleasure of serving Mr. — with all the writs from Jones's, in Chancery-lane." Cool, if not impertinent.

**DECIMAL COINAGE.**—The Queen has been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the great seal appointing the Right Hon. Lord Montagu, of Brandon, the Right Hon. Lord Overstone, and John Gellibrand Hubbard, Esq., to be her Majesty's Commissioners for considering how far it may be practicable and advisable to introduce the principle of decimal division into the coinage of the United Kingdom.

**ROMANCE IN A REGIMENT.**—A rather romantic circumstance attended the departure of the 1st Light Infantry Regiment of the British German Legion, which left Spithead for Balaklava, on Tuesday. On Monday night one of the privates was discovered to be a woman, and a very fine, handsome, young Frenchwoman too, the wife of a soldier of the regiment, who is a Swiss. This gallant wife regularly enlisted, and passed muster, it would appear, afterwards. On discovery of her sex, the fact was reported to the Colonel, who ordered her to be landed, but she begged so hard, and her appeal was so heartily and generally supported by the comrades of her husband, that she has been allowed to accompany him in her capacity as a soldier, *pro tem.*, as she expressed her determination to fight and die in the same service as her husband. The enthusiasm of the regiment is universal at this unlooked-for episode in the outset of their martial career. So pleased were a number of visitors to the ship, officers and men, with her spirit and prepossessing appearance, that a subscription was speedily raised of upwards of £20 for her. She shouldered her rifle, and has performed her military evolutions admirably.

**GARRATT, THE BANK ROBBER.**—Our readers will remember that Garratt, implicated in the robbery of the Ballarat branch of the Bank of Victoria, was apprehended in London. The particulars of the capture show an amount of professional cleverness and tact on the part of the London detectives which may serve as a model to our own with considerable advantage to them and the colonists. A large amount of money—more, indeed, than £2000—was said to have been recovered, and, as the apprehension of the robber was effected without loss of time after the receipt of the intelligence of the robbery and details by the *Argo*, it is supposed that nearly all the booty which fell to his share has been recovered. Garratt arrived in Melbourne yesterday by the *Waratah* from Sydney, in the custody of Captain Hampton, the inspector of a force of one hundred English police, who have been dispatched for police duty in Sydney, and Sergeants Black, Doyle, Smith, and Healy, of the same detachment. He was committed into the custody of these officers at Liverpool, and sailed under their charge in the *Exodus*, bound for Sydney, which left on the 21st of April, and arrived at her destination on the 26th ult. The whole of the property recovered from Garratt has, of course, been brought with him. He was in close confinement the whole of the voyage out, and has also been kept under the strictest surveillance during the passage from Sydney. His custodians describe his conduct as evincing those traits of ruffianism which a long and complete acquaintance with crime, as taught in the penal schools of Port Arthur, would be sure to inculcate. He was, immediately on his arrival, locked up at the City police-station, and will, no doubt, be brought up this morning.—*Melbourne, August 2.*

## THE EXPEDITION TO KINBURN.

(From our Artist and Special Correspondent.)

OFF ODESSA, Oct. 10, 1855.

OFF ODESSA on the evening of the 8th lay the combined fleets of England and France. Stately three-deckers and line-of-battle ships were heaving at their anchors before a soft, damp breeze, surrounded by their small satellites, the gun-boats, floating-batteries, and mortar-vessels. At a distance of six miles the steeples and edifices of the town were chequered with lights and shades from fleeting clouds above; and little embarkations skimmed over the surface of the waves, like pigmies amongst the giants around them. Crowds of human forms of soldiers, sailors, and marines were grouped along the decks, watching the changing hues of the city. Signals were floating at the peak of the Admirals' ships, repeated on all sides by their consorts, lazily lolling on the swell in expectation of action. Odessa and the fleets were alike expectant. But Odessa feared an attack, whilst all on board were well aware that Kinburn, not Odessa, was the object to be gained by our Generals and Admirals.

When the squadron formed before Kamiesch, on the morning of the 7th, some doubts may have been felt as to where the forces were to land; especially when the order was sent round to rendezvous before Odessa. But doubts were only felt by the uninitiated, unaware of the preparations made beforehand. Much had been said mysteriously in camp as to the real destination of the expedition. Most believed that Nicolaiëff would be attacked; and that Kinburn and Otchakoff, the bulwarks which defend the entrance to the lagoons at the mouth of the Bug and Dnieper, were to be forced. But those who supposed that the real object of the fleets and armies were still secret thought the mention of Nicolaiëff a blind to conceal an attempt on Odessa. The rendezvous of the fleets before that city confirmed the supposition, and blinded not only many in our ranks but probably most in those of the enemy. The English force employed on this occasion consisted of General Spencer's brigade of the Fourth Division, including the 20th, 17th, 57th, 21st, and 63rd; and a large force of Marines released from their duties at Balaklava. They formed a total, with artillery, of about 5000 men, who were embarked on board of the largest vessels in our fleet. The French had a larger force, consisting of several regiments of the Line and one of Turcos, or regular African infantry, with a complement of field artillery. The whole expedition being under the orders of General Bazaine. A few transports only had been engaged for service on the occasion. The *Charity*, Captain Sivell, carried the Land Transport, under the charge of Lieut. Young, towing the *Prince Alfred* with artillery. The *Indian* and *Colombo* also had ships in tow; and other steam-transports followed. The morning of Sunday, the 7th, was splendid. The sky was cloudless and the breeze sufficient only to ripple the water. The fleets were at anchor in readiness; most of them having mortar-boats and floating-batteries in tow. Of the latter three French moved out at eight o'clock from a creek nearest to Sebastopol, and took up positions in rear of their tugs. A slight mist covered the land, and formed a thin film, through which the forts of Sebastopol were dimly visible. The Russians were very busy in their northern batteries, shelling the town as if they meant a regular bombardment. In the midst of this the fleets quietly continued their preparations. At eleven o'clock they weighed and put out to sea. As they did so the Russians appeared to be struck by a sudden panic. They ceased firing upon the town, and, as ship after ship passed on to seaward, a solemn silence reigned on shore, and continued till the outlines of the Crimea gradually faded from our sight, and finally disappeared. The night was calm and passed undisturbed, and on the morning of the 8th the fleets lay clustered without much order or regularity. The *Royal Albert* was astern of the *Agamemnon*, the *Algiers*, the *Hannibal*, and other large vessels. At seven o'clock a breeze sprung up, and the fleet, setting all plain sail, majestically increased its speed. Royal-yards had been crossed all round in a few minutes with wonderful speed. At half-past eleven the high cliff and light of Cape Fontane became distinctly visible, the broad buildings and domes of a large monastery lay nestling amongst groves of trees, and the *Royal Albert* came steaming up through the fleet, taking a position in advance. Passing Cape Fontane and the spot where the ill-fated *Tiger* was wrecked last year, we gradually opened the Bay of Odessa, where the town was dimly visible in shadow at the approach of sunset. At five o'clock the fleets came to an anchor five miles to the eastward of the town.

The morning of the 9th broke on a clouded sky, and Odessa was partially visible in films of mist. The horizon became more and more overcast, and a thick fog overspread the waters. Night set in without a change, and it was late before the sky got clear again. It was intended that the ships should weigh early this morning, but a thick fog still remained hanging over all, and has not completely disappeared. It is now said that we weigh this evening at eight o'clock.

Oct. 13.

The evening of the 10th set in with a strong breeze springing up from the land, which prevented the fleet from proceeding, but there were no signs of bad weather; and during the night the wind lulled. In the morning it was calm again, and preparations seemed to be made on board the fleet for weighing. Orders were issued for the departure of the fleet at sunset, but, the land breeze again rising in the afternoon, the signal, "Not going to-day," was hoisted, and the fleet again prepared to spend the night at anchor. On the 12th the morning was again calm, and during the day the smaller steamers were busy embarking troops from the larger vessels of the fleet. The men-of-war, one and all, were to be seen setting their rigging in order for a coming engagement. Nettings were suspended between the main and mizen masts to prevent ropes from falling on deck when shot away. The rigging, at the same time, was "snaked," that is, lashed together here and there with small seizings, to prevent any part of it from dropping. The afternoon, however, proved again unpropitious, and orders were signalled to "postpone" departure. The night was rough, and justified the foresight of the Admirals, a heavy swell setting in which must have suspended operations on a lee shore. To-day the plan of sailing at night was abandoned by the Admirals, and we have the assurance that the fleets will sail to-morrow at daybreak. The Russians must be somewhat surprised at our inactivity, and not a little puzzled as to our future movements. Cossack videttes watch us on the hills, and pickets of some strength are visible near the telegraphs which stand along the land, at intervals of a few miles from each other. The inhabitants of Odessa cannot but be in a feverish state of anxiety. They can plainly see our soldiers in their red coats leaning over the ships' sides, relieving the white buildings of the town, and know to a certainty that troops are on board ready to be disembarked. The place, however, seems capable of a smart defence, its new works, both of stone and earth, grinning very respectable defiance at us as we see them from seaward. It would seem almost a pity to destroy so fine a town, so stately in its edifices, so white and clean in its tall massive buildings.

OFF KINBURN SPIT, Oct. 15.

The fleet hove anchor early on the morning of the 14th, and the *Royal Albert* led the way out of Odessa roads, in the calm of a fine hazy morning. Our departure was slow and full of majesty. The water was unruffled, and, were it not for the black smoke which emerged in floating columns from the broad funnels of the men-of-war, and the gurgling of the water as it splashed from the sterns, none could have said that the Leviathans of our fleet were moving. Slowly, however, as we went, the spires and white buildings of Odessa grew less in the retreating horizon, and the yellow land of Bessarabia seemed more to fly from us than we to leave it. The old *Montebello*, gigantic in proportions but un-

wieldy under steam, came slowly after us as we skirted the shore of Russia; and Odessa breathed again when relieved of our presence. The land we passed was high and flat, and bore the trace of fertility and cultivation. The crops of the year were to be seen stacked up in mounds amidst the farms and homesteads which nestled on the sides of depressions in the plain. There was an aspect of plenty and repose, which to the eye spoke not of war or its desolations, and contrasted strongly with the idea of deserted hearths and ruined people. From the summits of the shores, which, though not of rock, were high and precipitous, busy Cossacks were anxiously watching our movements; and the telegraphs waved their long arms as we passed, sending their aerial messages to anxious and expectant men. These telegraphs were large round columns of stone, rising from square buildings to a considerable height. At their side were huts, like the *semits* of the Bulgarians or *berdes* of the Wallachians—gloomy abodes, dug out of the bosom of the earth, and thatched on a level with the ground. A long pole by its side, with a fire at the top, seemed destined to carry alarm signals at night. Small rows of neat whitewashed huts were seen in favoured spots, the habitations doubtless of peasant families, though apparently less than twelve feet square. A low strip of sand, of a golden colour, lined the base of the land, stretching across openings, through which the view extended inwards towards the long lakes or limans which intersect the country. Some of these appeared to have outlets to the sea, and bridges uniting opposite banks, whilst others appeared to have no communication with the ocean, but to be bound by its banks of changing sands. In the slopes of the vales were numerous villages, surrounded by trees, in the midst of which the swing-beam wells, so common on the Russian borders, were numerous. Herds of horses and cattle roamed among the stubble of the plain, and windmills stretched their sails on every knoll. A large opening became visible at noon, when we were abreast of Point Atchak. The steeples of the village of Troitskoe wavered in the mirage; whilst ahead of us lay the low island of Berezan, the long spit of Kinburn, and behind it, on a point of the mainland, Otchakoff—a straggling but considerable town, with many churches and houses of a tolerable appearance. Kinburn, as we advanced towards it, assumed considerable importance as a fortified post, the long narrow spit of sand being strengthened by three large works. The first of these was a square fort, casemated and armed at the summit with guns *en barbette*. This first had a conspicuous mound in the centre, from which the Russian flag was flying. A village to the southward had nestled up to the fort, as the weak do to the strong, for protection, and seemed inevitably doomed to destruction by the Russian themselves, on account of its proximity to the works. To the northward, in the direction of Otchakoff, where the spit becomes contracted to very narrow dimensions, a circular battery of stone showed its glistening embrasures; and at the extremity of the point was a strong earthwork, heavily armed. Otchakoff, on its part, was evidently prepared for resistance—long rows of works along the mainland providing not only for its own safety, but for the defence of the narrow passage between it and the extremity of the spit. The distance from point to point can hardly be more than 800 yards; and the danger of running the gauntlet of the forts extreme. This danger, however, it was determined to brave on the night of our arrival. The *Royal Albert*, closely surrounded by the fleets, anchored for the night just out of range of the principal work; and boats left the sides of the ships to take soundings in every direction. This precaution was not considered unnecessary; although, through the energetic activity of Captain Spratt, of the *Dauntless*, the whole coast had been accurately surveyed and sounded. Relying upon these soundings, and the full knowledge apparently obtained of the locality, the plan of action had been fully determined on by the Admirals. There was to be a simultaneous attack at noon of the 15th on all the forts at distances varying from 600 to 2500 yards. Several heavy frigates and gun-boats were to engage the batteries of Otchakoff and the earth-works at the point of the spit, and force the passage into the lagoon. The whole of these arrangements, unfortunately, were frustrated by a most unexpected discovery made at the very moment of anchoring before Kinburn. The ships, having had their stations assigned to them, found themselves in water of a different depth from that which had been found by the *Dauntless*; and it appeared that, in the interval which had elapsed between the survey of Captain Spratt and the arrival of the fleets, the nature of the ground had been changed by simple though unexpected causes. The Bug and Dnieper, falling into a lagoon of great length and breadth, discharge their waters into the Black Sea through the passage of Kinburn, where currents are continually at work. The bottom being of the finest sand, one night's change of wind suffices to alter all the soundings, and form new shoals and deeps where they are not expected. The fleets were, therefore, unable to proceed according to the arrangements previously concerted, and it was found necessary to take other measures at once. Accordingly five French and English gun-boats and one French steamer were anchored in the afternoon off Berezan Island, from whence they obtained accurate bearings of the passage between Otchakoff and Kinburn. At midnight of the 14th they dashed in under full steam, steering by compass, and entered the lagoon, the Russians failing to discover the movement until the last gun-boat was in the passage. Their fire on this, an English vessel, was well-nigh attended with fatal consequences, one shot from the batteries carrying off a portion of her stern; before another shot could be fired, however, the gun-boat was out of range, and the object of the movement was gained.

The position of the Russians in Kinburn, on the morning of the 15th, was an unenviable one. They were cut off from communication with Otchakoff by the gun-boats in the lagoon, and their front was threatened by a powerful fleet, and their retreat was about to be cut off by the landing of a considerable force. Shortly after daybreak the small steamers of the fleet—the *Danube*, the *Triton*, the *Arrow*, *Beagle*, and others—were laden with English troops, whilst several French gun-boats, *La Flèche* and her consorts, were filled with French. Each steamer, besides its complement on board, towed four or five boats and flats full of men. Captain Inglefield, in the *Firebrand*, had orders to cover the landing, which took place about three miles to the southward of the largest fort on the spit. The *Stromboli*, the *Leopard*, and the *Furious* were amongst those which preceded the troops. The whole of the transports containing land carriage, Commissariat stores, wood, hay, provisions, tents, followed. They had to make a long circuit, avoiding a shoal which stretches out to seaward from Kinburn, and it was consequently nine o'clock before the landing commenced. It was effected, without opposition, in the following order:—The French taking the left, whilst we landed on the right. The Staff being in the centre, the first brigade formed on the right, and consisted of the 20th, 57th, 21st, and 17th Regiments. The second brigade, composed of the 63rd and Marines, formed up to the left with the cavalry, artillery, reserve ammunition, Land Transport Corps, Sappers, and Commissariat. The arrangements of General Bazaine's force were similar to ours.

A post of Cossacks, deserted on our approach, was soon deprived of its contents by our tars, who found a plentiful supply of salted mackerel and herrings, poultry, and vegetables. The soldiers also dug up cabbages, potatoes, and tomatoes, which abounded at first, but soon disappeared. A few Cossacks on a distant knoll were all of the enemy that were seen during the day.

The spit of Kinburn is a long low point of sand diversified by hillocks in some places and marshy pools in others. The bittern hovers over the reeds of the latter, whilst over the former fly woodcocks in large quantities, exciting the strongest desires of the sportsman. Large woods are near at hand, which are supposed also to abound in game; but as they also abound in Cossacks the vicinity is in general avoided. Whilst our men were wandering about this waste of sand the Generals were busy

marking out their encampment, and Major Bent and his brother engineers traced the lines of a work and trench to protect us against the enemy landward. I know of no real grounds to dread the appearance of a large body of Russians from the direction of Kherson. But it was proper to guard against a surprise during the night, when the darkness might prevent our steamers from effectually protecting the troops, and a barrier of some strength was soon raised at proper points. In the meanwhile, the enemy had not been allowed in quietness to watch our landing; but at three o'clock French and English mortar-vessels, having taken up position at the distance of 2500 yards to the southward of the principal fort, and being supported by a large number of steamers, opened fire, not only on the main works, but on a circular battery protecting the gate and drawbridge. In a few minutes after the opening of the fire, the town outside was in a blaze, and in a short time burned fiercely. Whether it was set fire to by the Russians or by our shells I cannot say, but probably the enemy did the work of destruction themselves to prevent the approach by land towards their fortifications. The practice was good, but the Russians were known to be strongly protected by casemates, and they were not forced from their barbette guns during any portion of the day. Their fire in return was, however, utterly thrown away, the range being extreme, and their shot and shell plunging into the water wide of the mark. At sunset the firing ceased, the mortar-boats were hauled out of action, and the steamers withdrawn. The army settled down in its new camp, where the greater part of the troops bivouacked.

Oct. 17.

A strong breeze, a rolling surf, boats swamped on the beach, inactivity on board the fleet, discomfort on shore—such were the characteristic features of the 15th of October in the vicinity of Kinburn. The wind blew so directly on the coast that no stores or horses could be landed. No attempt was made to annoy the Russians; and the firing, when there was any, was directed against the gun-boats in the lagoon, or some bolder boat than others showing itself in proximity to the guns of the fort. During this period of apparent inaction the Admirals and Generals arranged their plans for the attack of Kinburn and Otchakoff on the following morning; and, the weather having become propitious by a change of wind to the north-east during the night, the action commenced at nine in the morning by three French floating-batteries and six English mortar-boats opening fire with great precision and effect. The mortar-boats had been placed in their proper berths at an early hour; the floating-batteries took up theirs under steam, and were greeted by a vigorous fire from the enemy. Shots fell thickly round them as they moved slowly on, and then there was a pause. The broad ensign of France floated large on the low hulls as they lay like rafts on the water. Then it was concealed by the rapid discharges which poured incessantly from their huge mouths. Furious and fast were the fires of the Russians in reply. Their artillerymen might be seen ramming down and firing the heavy pivot-guns on the ramparts, whilst shot and shell fell thick around, and dark columns of sand and smoke, united with the white streams from the vapour of powder, cast a gloomy shadow over the works. Still more powerful and numerous became the fires of the Allies as gun-boats and steamers came into action, covering the devoted fort with showers of balls and columns of flame. Whilst such was the prospect in front of the southernmost work of the spit, another not less terrible was to be noticed in front of those to the northward. A squadron of heavy steam-frigates and gun-boats was moving up to force the passage of the lagoon, and fighting the Central Battery, the Spit Battery, and the works of Otchakoff; and, as fresh ships came slowly into action in front, in flank, in rear of the devoted works of Kinburn, it became evident that a few hours would decide the unequal encounter. A fire kindled by our shells was raging with great violence in the principal fort at ten o'clock, the flames playing round the houses and barracks, and licking the sides of the works, the guns and gunners showing in the glare distinctly as they loaded their pieces.

I had landed in the morning early to witness the progress of the action, and was watching the fort at a distance. I saw its efforts become more feeble as our fire became more intense. The flames stretched over the buildings, and sent up volumes of smoke. The guns were silenced one after the other, the men falling at their posts or running away; some of the pieces dismounted, others broken at the muzzle, or struck at their breech. One poor fellow was visible ramming desperately at a gun, when a shell came down upon him, and he fell. The destruction all round was rapid. The stone faces of the walls were crumbling into the water; the earthen parapets were dwindling every minute, heaps of the earth darting into the air; the gateway and drawbridge were blown in, and the beams which formed them dashed away in splinters. Balls fell into the ditch, sending showers of water into the air, and many projectiles passing over the work fell harmless into the lagoon. The fire of the enemy had become so feeble by this time that I moved up towards the village of Kinburn, to gain a nearer view. The French 95th Regiment and Chasseurs Indigènes, the 14th Chasseurs d'Afrique, had formed in rear of the houses, and a half-battery of Artillery accompanied them. Passing these and entering the village, I came to a trench thrown up by the French, at a distance of 500 or 600 yards. Unarmed soldiers were hovering about the houses carrying off plunder. Pigs were rushing about the gardens, and caught by the men. They were instantly slaughtered and carried away. Not an English soldier was near; but General Bazaine was close by, bringing up and posting troops to intercept the Russians in case of a desperate sally. The Russian flag still waved on the flagstaff at eleven o'clock, but then a shot from one of the ships carried it away. No other flag was hoisted in its place. The enemy could not show himself, but passively resisted by taking refuge in the casemates and bombproofs. In the meanwhile the steamers and gun-boats had forced the passage of the lagoon, and silenced the batteries at the end of the spit and on the shores of Otchakoff. Continually on the move, and firing as they went, they swept down the defences of the Russians—silencing their guns, killing the men, or forcing them to take refuge underground. Then a grand movement of the fleet took place. The Admirals and their three-deckers were observed at noon entering into action in splendid order, French and English advancing in line under steam, and approaching close in to the land. The fleet in the lagoon closed in at the same moment, and simultaneously heavy broadsides were poured in from all quarters. The central fort was the only one which replied, and then only with a solitary gun at long intervals. Nothing of a grander or more imposing effect could be witnessed than the three-deckers wearing round to deliver their fire, their jibs set to bring their guns to bear. Three times the *Montebello*, commanded by the French Admirals, delivered a broadside from every gun in her sides. As she did so she became lost in wreaths of white smoke. The iron shower swept over the fort with a din that surpassed all other sounds, and the air reverberated with the war of ordnance. All round the enemy the fire was given in continuous discharges, and there was no pause. Rockets, poured in from a French gun-boat added one to the many incidents of the moment. Then it was that the Russians gave signs of surrender. A struggling form was seen on a corner of the ramparts, waving a white flag as a token. The firing ceased as by magic. A French nine-pounder from the village poured forth its discharge three times, and then the white flag was hoisted at the flagstaff. A boat, bearing the ensigns of England and France, put off from the Admirals' ships with the bunting of peace at its bows; and two white flags floated at the mains of the *Royal Albert* and *Montebello*. From the ships in the lagoon, and those in the Black Sea, boats approached the shore, and a sailor planted the white standard in the village, where the French General, Admiral Stewart, and their officers stood. The troops closed upon the fort, encircling it with

a line of men; and then a straggling line of Russians began to issue from the eastern gate of the fort, throwing down their arms in a heap as they passed between a line of Frenchmen. During this time the conditions of surrender were offered in the work to the Russian Commandant, who was found in the magazine, surrounded by three hundred men. Although numbers of his soldiers were at that moment giving up their arms outside, still he clung to the idea of resistance, and asserted his resolution to perish where he stood. The efforts made to persuade him that he had no course left but to yield himself a prisoner he treated with disdain, growing apparently more obstinate as he was pressed. But these moments of discomfiture were sufficient for our purpose; as, whilst he remained obstinate, the number of his supporters diminished, the men around him dwindling in a short time to such a handful that, looking round him with a rueful look of despair, he slowly left the place on which he stood, giving directions to his servants to put a few things together for his use. His manner at this moment was similar to that of one who had lost his sobriety by drink; and it was not without some grounds that the conviction of his being tipsy was strengthened in the minds of those who saw him, when it became evident that most of the Russian soldiers who surrendered were drunk. They staggered under the effects of liquor as they issued from the works, some of them uttering inarticulate expressions, others endeavouring to fondle the French soldiers crowded outside, and most of them talking loudly together with a thickness of utterance peculiar to men in their condition. It was evident that the men and not their leader had surrendered the place, consulting their own safety and supplying their own tastes at once by yielding after having broken into the spirit-stores of the place. Many of them were of large size, whilst others were of the lowest stature. All had their packs on, an extra pair of boots, and a tin water-canteen. They took away with them large black loaves of bread, weighing at least ten or twelve pounds. Some of them had sacks filled with I know not what; and many held in their arms pictures representing the Virgin and Saviour. The Commandant was preceded in his march to the place of surrender by a procession bearing three large altar-pieces, containing Scriptural subjects, one of which was an effigy of the Saviour on the tomb. Several large church banners followed, and then the old General appeared, dressed in a long grey *capote*, with a white cap and red band on his head, two swords, and a pair of pistols. He advanced with a faltering step to the spot where Admiral Stewart and General Bazaine stood, and tears were in his eyes as he threw down his arms in token of submission. The French and English officers took off their caps to him, returned him his arms, and gave him a chair to sit on.

The old General appeared to be a man of fifty-five, lean and bony. His eyes were grey and hollow, his eyebrows and moustache grey, and his cheekbones were the most prominent part of his face. He looked round him as he sat and spoke some words in Russian, which no one understood, but from the manner in which he shrugged his shoulders it appeared as if he intended to express his feelings as to the surrender. He could not help it, he seemed to say—it was the fortune of war. An interpreter was found after a time, who informed the General that he would be placed on board ship if he pleased. To this he agreed, but objected to walking. He was a "Cavalierist," he said, slapping his thin limbs with his bony hands, and looking at them as if he would hint that he was not very strong upon them. Then suddenly he darted out of the group of general officers, and stepped rapidly up to an orderly hussar who stood near him. He stared in the man's face, then went round the horses to ascertain their points, saw three or four more horses, looked at them in the same manner, shook his head, and then rushed back to resume his seat. Many spectators, General Bazaine, Sir Houston Stuart, and numerous captains of our fleet stood by, wondering at his movements. In the meanwhile the prisoners of war, of whom the greater part had by this time surrendered, formed a curious crowd of jabbering men, gesticulating amongst themselves, stumbling over one another in various stages of intoxication, or lying on the ground, helpless in their cups, and blaspheming in Russian. The sober ones sought for lights to kindle their pipes and cigarettes, or water to quench their thirst. A group of six or seven officers—only known from the soldiers by their sword-belts—stood aloof, apparently unmoved by the scene before them. In the midst of all the fort still continued to burn and crackle; Frenchmen were busy plundering; and knots of English naval officers were discussing the merits of the day's firing from the different ships of the fleet. The sun was sinking behind the horizon of the Black Sea when the prisoners were forwarded on towards Camp, in straggling groups of twenty or thirty.

Oct. 19.

The engagement of the day before yesterday has not cost us a man. The Russians lost 43 men killed and 114 wounded. Upwards of 1200 prisoners were made. I visited yesterday somewhat rapidly the works captured by the Allies, and found them less strong than I had imagined. The Spit Fort and Central Redoubt were new works recently erected by the Russians. The first was a wooden casemated fort built of heavy wooden logs covered with sand. It was pierced for eighteen guns, but only mounted ten, and in most places it was evident that the enemy were working hard to improve the defences. The ground was unfavourable, as was proved by the result of the engagement. The battery was fought by five ships—the *Lionel*, *Terrible*, *Tribune*, *Curacao*, and *Dauntless*. In ten minutes after the opening of the fire the guns were silenced and the Russians driven from their pieces. By previous knowledge of the bearings the ships were enabled to fire with the utmost precision, whilst the Russians were baffled by the movements of their enemies, who steamed so close in that the shot passed over them, the gunners being unable to depress their pieces sufficiently. Their embrasures were almost instantly choked with sand. I counted as many as seven shot through one opening, a proof of the terrific precision and rapidity of the fire during the few moments that it lasted. The principal fort is an old relic of Turkish engineering, modernised by the Russians. I only saw the external parts of it, in consequence of the determination of the French General not to allow any but Frenchmen and officers in uniform to enter. The result of this order—overbearingly carried out by the officers and men in charge—was the cause of a great deal of heart burning and discontent; and, for whatever reason it was made, was impolitic and unwise. Nothing can surely be more necessary than that cordiality should exist between the men in both Camps; and the real means of ensuring that cordiality is for the Generals to understand each other, and take proper means to see each country fairly represented. Instead of this, the fort, which was captured by the joint efforts of the Allies, was left entirely under the charge of the French General, who gave orders and made arrangements annoying to the feelings of many of the English. Nor was this unintentional, as it appeared; for I heard the officers posting sentries on the evening of the surrender distinctly give the following orders:—"You are to prevent any Russians issuing from the walls to do so with their arms, and you are to be careful that no English shall pass into the fort under any pretext whatever." In the morning the order was so far modified that English officers in uniform were permitted to enter; but non-commissioned officers and soldiers of the English force, sailors, and others, were kept out—your own Correspondent being amongst the number, together with several other gentlemen, whose only anxiety was to obtain a glance at the work of destruction performed by the fire of the ships. As to the contents of the place, whether valuable or not, there could be no desire on the part of the French to prevent us from handling them; for the soldiers had effectually destroyed or carried away everything before an Englishman appeared. The order, therefore, only existed as one that prevented the satisfaction of a very laudable curiosity, and as such was very fairly considered annoying and petty.

From the main fort the spit of Kinburn stretches out into the sea for about two miles, and a covered way leads soldiers in safety to its furthest extremity. As I wandered past the Central Redoubt, a slighter one than the rest, into the Spit Battery, I found the English Admirals, Sir Edmund Lyons and Sir Houston Stuart, with Captain Mends, Sir Thomas Pasley, and other officers, busy in one of the casemates discussing lunch, while Captain Macnamara, of the Royal Marines, stood by doing the honours of his quarters, and an interpreter was rendering into English the details gathered from the mouth of a Russian deserter caught during the night. This poor fellow, it appears, had made his escape from Otchakoff during the night in a boat, and was several times fired at by our steamers, which sent out boats to capture him. It was said to appear from his statements that the Russians had already sent men round to reinforce Kinburn, but that our movements were too rapid for them. The Emperor was at Nicolaieff superintending new works for the defence of that place, and two Grand Dukes were at Odessa. It was also stated that a Russian officer crossed over from Otchakoff to Kinburn on the night of the 15th to ascertain the state of the works after the short bombardment of that day. The Governor informed him that six men and one woman had been hit, and that the place could resist two months. How far this last prediction was realised the sequel has proved.

The Russians blew up all the works of Otchakoff on the morning of the 18th.

(The Sketches which accompanied these Letters will be engraved in next week's ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.)

## PORTRAIT OF GENERAL WINDHAM.

BY SHARP AND MELVILLE.

IN the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS of the 6th ult. we had the pleasure of presenting an Engraving of a very fine portrait of General Windham, who achieved for himself imperishable renown in the memorable attack on the Redan on the 8th September. This engraving was taken by permission from a very fine photograph, by Messrs. Sharp and Melville, of Old Bond-street; and since its publication the artists have completed a life-size portrait of the original in oils, in which the likeness and character are admirably preserved. We are induced to attach the more interest to this production as it is one of many instances of the application of photography in aid of painting, by which the grand essential of truthfulness is combined with the grace and beauty of Art. The process by which the miniature photograph is brought to bear to this end is through the intervention of the camera-obscura, which magnifies the original to half life-size, and by this the lines and proportions of the painting are determined. The talent bestowed upon all the works of portraiture at this establishment is of a superior order; Mr. Sharp being a photographer of many years' reputation, and Mr. Melville an artist of considerable merit, and whose abilities have obtained for him the patronage of her Majesty on several occasions. In the processes adopted by these artists some of the portraits are painted in opaque colours and others in transparent oils; the latter are very remarkable and satisfactory in effect, the lines and lights and shades of the photograph showing through the colours.

This fine portrait of General Windham has been purchased by Mr. Agnew, of Manchester, with a view to publication; and yesterday it was sent down to Norwich, the gallant hero's county town, for the purpose of being exhibited.

## TRIAL AND SENTENCE OF MESSRS. STRAHAN, PAUL, AND BATES.

The trial of Sir John Paul, and his partners, Messrs. Strahan and Bates, was brought to a close on the afternoon of Saturday last. The chief reliance of the counsel for the prisoners was, that they had brought themselves within the protecting clauses of the Act of Parliament by the disclosures which they had made. This was effectually disposed of, however, by the Attorney-General. Baron Alderson, in summing up, said the first question for the jury would be, did Sir John Dean Paul sell the securities? If he did so he was guilty of a misdemeanour under the Act of Parliament, and was punishable accordingly. Then the jury would have to consider whether the other prisoners were parties to the transaction. Civilly, a partner was responsible for the acts of his co-partners—because, by the agreement between them, they were the agents in all acts done by the firm. But he was not, and could not, be responsible for acts done by his copartners criminally, unless he authorised a criminal act committed. It was a misfortune that anybody might be a partner of a man who did a wicked and unlawful act, but he could hardly conceive that Mr. Strahan and Mr. Bates, who took an active part in the business, never went into the strong-room, and never looked after their securities. Possibly the case was not so strong against Mr. Bates as against the other partners; but that must be left to the jury. In reference to the legal question raised, he thought the Act of Parliament never contemplated that such disclosures should be made to avoid a trial for a misdemeanour the penalty of which was fourteen years' transportation. The disclosures in those cases were nothing more than a farce got up to be acted in the Criminal Court, and not for any purposes of bankruptcy. He (the learned Judge) should ask the jury to express an opinion upon the point, not that probably it would be worth much either way; but the question might be raised elsewhere, and he should like to have the opinion of the jury in that event. His own opinion upon the matter was very decided, and he had no hesitation in expressing it.

The jury retired at twenty-five minutes before one, and after an absence of half an hour returned into court, with a verdict of "Guilty" against all the prisoners.

Baron Alderson: What is your opinion about the other portion of the matter?

The Foreman: That there has been no disclosure within the meaning of the Act.

Baron Alderson: That is your opinion. You think the disclosure was not a *bona fide*?

Serjeant Byles: I should like your Lordship to ask the jury whether they think the prisoners made the disclosures merely for the purpose of coming to this Court?

Baron Alderson: That is evidently the opinion of the jury,—that it was a mere sham.

Baron Alderson (who laboured under deep emotion) sentenced the prisoners in the following terms:—William Strahan, Sir John Dean Paul, and Robert Makin Bates, the jury have now found you guilty of the offence which is charged against you in the indictment—the offence of disposing of securities entrusted to you by others for safe keeping, but which you have appropriated, under circumstances of temptation, to your own advantage. A more serious offence can hardly be imagined in a great commercial community like this, and the punishment for such an offence must be commensurate with its magnitude. All persons in your position should be especially careful, for your example is of the highest importance. You have held a high position in the commercial world, and at one time that position was doubtless a most honourable one. I very much regret that it comes to me to pass any sentence upon you, and yet the public interest requires—justice requires it; and it is not for me to shrink from any duty that properly belongs to me in the position I occupy. I should have been glad if it had pleased God that somebody else had been called upon to sentence you; for I have seen one of you under far different circumstances—in a high office, sitting by my side, in the exercise of my judicial functions. The present lamentable case teaches us most emphatically that we should all pray not to be led into temptation—not to commit such grievous offences as that of which you are now found guilty. You have been well educated, you have held high positions, and you feel your present condition more acutely, probably, than some others might do. It will grievously afflict those who are connected with you, who will most sensitively feel your present disgrace. All that I have to do is to say that I cannot conceive any worse case of the sort under the Act of Parliament; and, as I cannot conceive a worse case, I must pass the extreme sentence which that Act imposes. The sentence of the Court is, that you be transported for fourteen years.

During the delivery of this sentence, which very painfully affected the learned Judge, Sir J. D. Paul clasped his hands together and trembled violently. Mr. Bates and Mr. Strahan were more calm in their demeanour. Sir J. D. Paul appeared anxious to speak, but he was removed from the dock with the other prisoners—Mr. Strahan going first, Mr. Bates second, and Sir J. D. Paul last.

In a few minutes afterwards the Court was cleared, and the session was brought to a close.

THE PRINCE OF DENMARK.—The conflict which has sprung up between the Hereditary Prince of Denmark and the Ministers, on account of the refusal of the former to accept the new constitution, is far from being terminated. A Copenhagen Journal, the *Berlingske Tidende*, hints that in case the Prince persists in his refusal he may perhaps be deprived of his rights to the Crown. The negotiations now pending, and which are being carried on by the Minister of Finance, rest on new bases. The Prince is no longer required to work completely the fundamental law; all that is asked of him is his promise to make no change in it hereafter, unless in a constitutional manner. It is thought that, notwithstanding these concessions, the two parties will not be able to come to a good understanding.

## SPAHI AND ZOUAVE.

THIS is another of Mr. Fenton's beautiful photographic pictures from the Crimea, and is engraved by permission of Messrs. Thomas Agnew and Sons, Publishers, Manchester. The portrait-figures are the Spahi and Zouave, personal attendants of Marshal Pelissier; at the seat of war.

A writer in *Le Nord*, the Russian organ, published at Brussels, professes to be greatly alarmed at the prospect of England being about to summon to her aid an immense army of Turkish Spahis, in order to make up for her want of soldiers at home. From a careful study of English history he has ascertained that an officer named "Clive" (Clive) conquered India during last century by means of the Indians themselves, whom he organised in the English fashion; and in forty years, as we are told, the Company possessed two hundred thousand Spahis, better known in this country as Sepoys. Of course Louis Napoleon is warned against a similar exhibition of our encroaching spirit. The Turkish Contingent is nothing else, according to *Le Nord*, than a body of Spahis, by whose aid we intend to make ourselves masters of Turkey. The figures represented in the accompanying picture belong to the French army in the Crimea, in which there is too large a number of Algerians and other inhabitants of the East to leave any room for jealousy or suspicion at the steps taken by this country to increase our small army by the formation of a Turkish Legion.

## THE LATTICE PLANT.

THE new and curious aquatic plant from Madagascar, called the Lattice Plant (*Ouvriandra fenestralis*), must be placed among the most remarkable of our recent botanical acquisitions. Its existence had been for some time known to botanists through a few dried leaves sent from Madagascar by a traveller, who was unable to transmit living specimens of the curiosity he had discovered; and it was not until within the last few months that this desirable object could be attained, when several living plants were brought over to England from the above-mentioned country, by the Rev. Mr. Ellis, a missionary. This gentleman shortly transferred the whole stock to Messrs. Veitch, of the Exotic Nursery, King's-road, Chelsea, by whose kind permission the accompanying sketch was made from the specimens in their possession. The plants under their hands are thriving extremely well, and will be found worthy of a visit from the curious in these matters.

The interest of this plant lies in the extraordinary structure of the leaves, which, unlike those of any other known plant, are made up of the ribs and cross-veins only; the interstices, which in other leaves are filled up with cellular tissue, being here left almost entirely open, so as to give the leaf the appearance of a piece of curious net or lattice work, from which is derived its common name—the Lattice Plant.

That the beauty of this unique vegetable curiosity may be thoroughly appreciated, it must be seen growing in its natural situation—submerged in water, with every motion of which the lace-like leaves take the most graceful, undulating curves. The plants at Chelsea Nursery are placed in broad glass pans, which allow the structure and movement of the leaves to be perfectly visible by the light transmitted through the sides. The temperature required is about 75 deg.

As far as can be judged from so short an acquaintance with its habits,



SPAHI AND ZOUAVE.—FROM FENTON'S CRIMEAN PHOTOGRAPHS.

little difficulty is to be anticipated in the cultivation of this plant, which will probably be, ere long, as extensively distributed among the collections of this country as, from its great interest and beauty, it fully deserves to be.

**BOARD OF TRADE RETURNS.**—The official returns relating to the trade and navigation of the United Kingdom for the month ended the 30th September last show that the value of English and Irish produce and manufacture exported during that period was to the extent of £9,072,650; which, as compared with the same period in 1854, shows a decrease of £188,906—the total last year having been £9,261,556. For the nine months ended the 30th September last the total value of our exports is given at £69,226,837, against £76,657,924; being a decrease of £7,431,087. The importations of foreign and colonial produce also exhibit a general falling off. The navigation returns show a decrease of tonnage employed in the foreign trade entered inwards of 214,092 tons; but an increase in the clearances outwards of 19,871 tons. Of the vessels employed in the coasting trade, the arrivals inwards give a decrease of 236,656 tons, and a decrease in the clearances outwards of 257,076 tons.

**FINANCES OF HOLLAND.**—According to an official return of the Ministry of Finance of Holland, the taxes have produced during the first nine months of 1855 the sum of 43,798,402 florins, the estimate having been 41,850,217; so that the income of the whole year is likely to exceed the estimates by at least two millions of florins, even supposing that the receipts of the last quarter should not be in the same proportion as for the first nine months.

## COMMENCEMENT OF THE PERNAMBUCO RAILWAY.

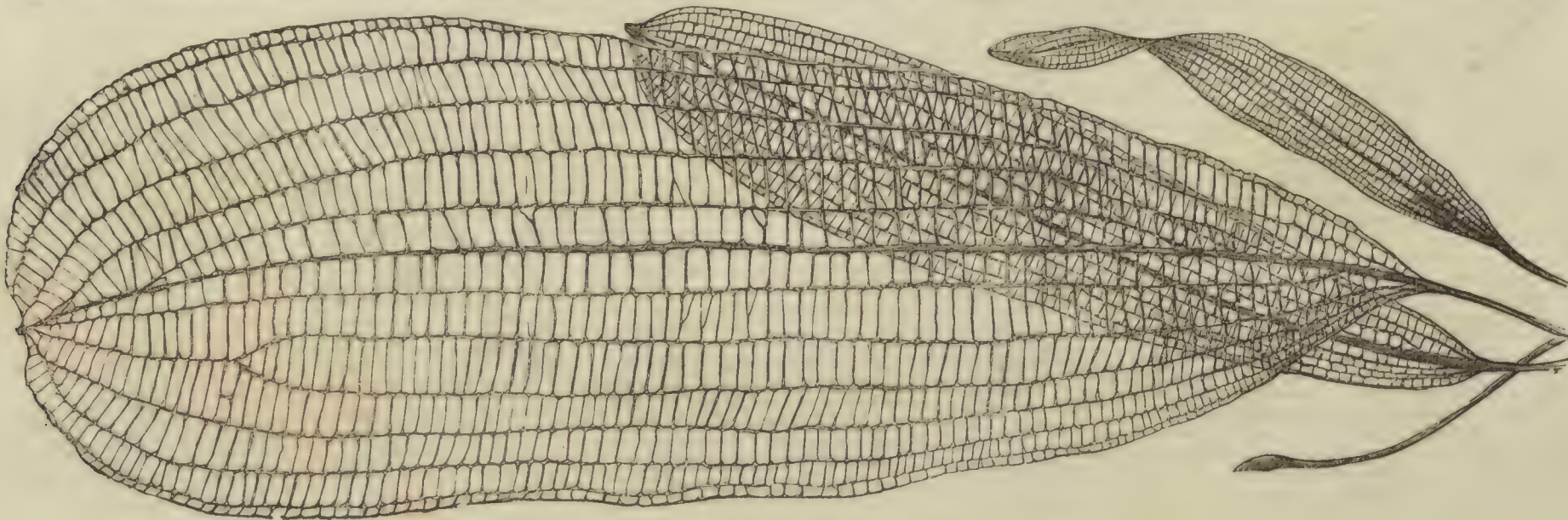
THE introduction of railways in the rich and extensive empire of Brazil marks the commencement of a new era in that country; its immense resources, by the aid of this modern contrivance for facilitating locomotion, will, it is expected, develop themselves with a rapidity corresponding to the natural advantages possessed by that country, and to the difficulties of land transit hitherto experienced. We understand that the Imperial Government of Brazil guarantee a very large interest upon the capital invested by the shareholders in this undertaking.

The works of the line were commenced on the 7th of September—the anniversary of Brazilian independence—at five o'clock in the afternoon, on the island of Nogueira. On the left of the line had been raised a pavilion for the reception of the persons who had been invited to assist at the ceremony. Its front was 140 feet long, and formed the base of a square, through the middle of which passed the railroad, indicated by a long line of flags. Opposite the pavilion was raised an altar, appropriately decorated for the performance of the religious ceremony, with a white cross in front, and trophies of small flags at the corners. At the front of the pavilion and over the principal entrance rested the Imperial crown upon a cupola, surmounted by trophies of arms, and above waved the Imperial colours, the flags of every nation flying from all parts of the grand square. This square was ornamented with mosses and the branches of odoriferous shrubs, having only one entrance, at which were placed two sentinels.

At half-past four o'clock his Excellency the President of the Province arrived, followed by the Commandant of Arms, Monsenhor Muniz Tavares, the Commandant Superior of the National Guards, the Chief of the Police, the Director of the Faculty of Law, the Chief of the Naval Station, the Captain of the Port, the Secretary of the Government, the Director of Public Instruction, the Judge "dos feitos da Fazenda," the "Procurador fiscal da Fazenda," the Chief of the Imperial Treasury, the Vice-President of the Province, the Chief of the "Consulado Geral" and Board of Customs, the Colonels of the 2nd and 9th Battalions of Infantry, Provincial Deputies, Prelates of Religious Orders, and ladies of distinction. His Excellency directed his steps to the pavilion, where Mr. Furness, Mr. F. de Mornay, and the Director of Public Works awaited his arrival, and where were already assembled a great many ladies, public functionaries, and citizens of note.

After resting twenty minutes, his Excellency and the other dignitaries who accompanied him proceeded to the altar, where upon a table covered with a richly embroidered silk cover were placed nine silver salvers, containing the symbolical instruments and emblems of the works that were about to be commenced. There—in the absence of the Bishop, who could not attend on account of illness—Monsenhor Muniz Tavares (ordered to officiate by his Most Reverend Excellency) delivered the appropriate orisons; and, the silver salver having been delivered to the authorities present, every one approached the centre of the square, where the working men were assembled, and who were then "blessed" by the Monsenhor. Mr. Furness, now advancing, presented the President with a handsome barrow of mahogany and a silver spade. His Excellency then removed the first sod of earth; the other public functionaries and even the fair sex assisting in the same way the commencement of this important work.

On the conclusion of the ceremony the company returned to the pavilion, where the Official Registrar of the Government, Mr. Valentin Villela, read in a loud voice the act of inauguration, which was registered



THE LATTICE PLANT, JUST RECEIVED FROM MADAGASCAR.



THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION AND FORLORN HOPE LEAVING FORT RESOLUTION IN SEARCH OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN'S PARTY.

in a book especially provided for that purpose, and was signed by all who were present.

At half-past six o'clock the invited guests adjourned to a country-house in the neighbourhood, where in one of the large verandahs a delicious and profuse collation had been prepared by Mr. Furness. In this happy and convivial meeting toasts relative to the object which brought them together were proposed and responded to with the greatest enthusiasm. In these toasts were not forgotten those whose names are so identified with the Pernambuco Railroad. Vivas rang through the assembly for his Majesty the Emperor of Brazil, for the Constitution, for the members of the General Assembly, for the President of the Province of Pernambuco, the Councilor of State (José Bento), for the members of the Provincial Assembly, for the Marquis of Olinda, and for the projectors, the Messrs. de Mornay. Three thousand persons assembled to witness the ceremony; and though they returned to their homes long after midnight, by canoes, over a wide expanse of water, no accident of any kind occurred to cloud the joy of this auspicious day.

**THE MADRAS RAILWAY.**—On Aug. 11 Lord Harris, accompanied by a party of gentlemen who represented nearly all the interests in Madras, made an experimental trip on the railway to Chinnampattah, about thirty-five miles distant. A large body of natives was also invited. Vast crowds were assembled to witness the departure of the train; the ramparts and tops of houses adjacent were densely crowded with spectators, and the road was literally lined on both sides with dusky swarms for upwards of a mile. Some we observed making reverential pojah to the engine; while others fairly turned tail, and took to their heels across the paddy-fields. The carriages are capitally finished and fitted, and the whole of the arrangements reflected the highest credit upon the railway officials. The party stopped to inspect the masonry bridge over the Cortellier, and then proceeded to its destination, where, in an umbrageous tope, the Governor's tents had been erected, and a capital tiffin was served. Lord Harris, in a few words, proposed "Success to the Railway, and the health of the Railway Engineers and Officials." His Lordship remarked that he believed that the railway works had been carried on more speedily in Madras than in any other part of India; and after the monsoon some seventy miles will be opened to the public, the first turf having been turned by Sir Henry Pottinger only two and a half years ago. Major Jenkins briefly returned thanks, after which the company returned to the carriages, and reached home safely and well satisfied, at about a quarter past six. The maximum speed timed was thirty-seven miles an hour. The railway was not available to the public for traffic until after the burst of the monsoon.

## THE FRANKLIN EXPEDITION.

A CORRESPONDENT, writing from Fort Resolution, Great Slave Lake, 1st July, describes the starting of the Arctic Expedition and forlorn hope in search of any survivors of Sir John Franklin's party, from the above place, late on the evening of the 22nd June, on their way to Great Fish River and the Arctic coast. The party consisted of three canoes, two officers (Messrs. Anderson and Stewart), and eighteen men, and the ladings of three months' provisions, besides presents for the Esquimaux and the men's clothing.

Fort Resolution, the rendezvous and starting-point of this expedition, is situated upon a bay of Great Slave Lake, about midway between the mouths of the Buffalo and Slave Rivers, partly sheltered to the seaward by groups of well-wooded islands. The fort consists of three dwelling-houses, a store, and trading-shop, surrounded by stockades and bastions, besides outhouses. A small farm, with eight or nine head of cattle, is attached to the establishment. The situation is rather a pretty one, as the point, clear of all large timber, stretches a considerable distance into the clear waters of the lake, upon the produce of whose fisheries depend in a great measure the lives of the inhabitants of this Arctic settlement.

The evening on which the expedition took its departure was fine and calm, and the three canoes, accompanied by another from the fort, swept swiftly and lightly over the unruddled surface of the lake, to the inspiring strains of numerous paddling songs—"La belle Rose," "La claire Fontaine," "Les Trois Soldats," "La Bergère;" and numerous other choice specimens of the north-west muse awoke the wild echoes of the Moose-deer Island, and swept over the waters until the woods upon the mainland responded to the song. The officers and men were in high health and spirits, ready to risk their lives in this humane undertaking, with the fearlessness and contempt of hardship so characteristic of the Hudson's Bay Company's officers and men. God prosper them, and success attend their efforts!—and may He to whose decision all human things must submit bring them safely through their perilous trip once more to the bosoms of their anxious families! The accompanying Sketch shows the Expedition Canoes leaving Fort Resolution.

## THE SAILORS' INSTITUTE.

WHEN we consider that the property belonging to Great Britain which is always on the sea amounts to £80,000,000 sterling, it must be allowed that the whole nation is, of necessity, deeply interested in the character of that large and useful class to whose temporary guardianship this vast amount of wealth is committed in its transport across the ocean. That they should be sober, honest, intelligent, virtuous, and even religious, would seem a matter of the first concern, especially to those who are connected with commercial enterprise and maritime pursuits.

It will be readily acknowledged that our seamen possess many noble qualities; but, as far as it respects both morals and religion, it must be confessed that they are, as a class (happily, however, with many exceptions), lamentably deficient.

Whatever apology may be admitted on behalf of the simple-hearted and confiding sailor, when the peculiar perils and privations of his ocean life are remembered in connection with the allurements and temptations which attend him on shore, the painful facts remain. Illustrations of these abound in the neighbourhood of the docks, in the east of London where gin-palaces and beer-shops abound, and the number of houses of the worst character exceeds belief. It is in the midst of such associations that our sailors are drugged, robbed, demoralised, and ruined.

The Directors of the British and Foreign Sailors' Society, who already sustain an efficient staff of active missionaries, daily employed in the visitation of ships and lodging-houses, and the circulation of the Scriptures and religious tracts, propose, therefore, to erect in the very midst of



THE BRITISH AND FOREIGN SAILORS' INSTITUTE, SHADWELL.—FIRST STONE LAID ON THURSDAY LAST.

these scenes of evil a Building, to the character and objects of which they very earnestly invite the consideration of all patriotic and Christian men. The first stone of the new edifice was laid on Thursday, with the accustomed ceremony.

The edifice will occupy a piece of ground in Mercers'-street, Shadwell, 74 feet frontage by 72 feet deep. In the plans the ground-floor is occupied by a library and reading-room, 21 feet by 16 feet; a refreshment-room, 20 feet by 18 feet; a savings-bank and secretary's room, 21 feet by 10 feet; a board-room, 25 feet 6 inches by 19 feet; and a lecture-hall, 50 feet by 40 feet, fitted up with an end gallery and raised platform, and capable of holding about 600 persons. The one-pair floor contains three large classrooms and housekeeper's apartments. The tower is intended to be used for nautical purposes, and for ventilation, &c. The basement will be occupied as offices for the cooking department and for stores. The building will be of commanding appearance, having bold three-quarter columns and pilasters, on Portland stone plinths, to the front and north side, in the street adjoining, with a large centre pediment. The architect is Mr. Charles G. Searle, of the Poultry; the builder, Mr. Thomas Ennor, of Hardinge-street.



COMMENCEMENT OF THE PERNAMBUCO RAILWAY, ON THE ISLAND OF NOGUEIRA.

## THE THEATRES, &amp;c.

**HAYMARKET.**—A new play, in four acts, was produced on Saturday, written by Mrs. Lovell, the translator of "Ingomar," and entitled "The Beginning and the End." Each phase of the drama occupies two acts. The first presents a poor clerk and his wife—*Joel and Hester Lambert* (Mr. Chippendale and Miss Cushman)—as dependants on an old Dutch merchant, *Hoffman* (Mr. Rogers), who is at the point of death and about to make his will. *Hester* acts in the capacity of his nurse. Discontented with her position, and fearful of the future, particularly as it regards her children, she conceives the design of substituting for the real will a forged document made in her husband's favour; and in this mood compels her husband to imitate the testator's handwriting, to which ultimately, at the moment of death, the latter affixes his signature. The guilty pair, free from all suspicion, inherit the miser's property; but find that the possession of wealth under such circumstances is a heritage of remorse, suspicion, and danger. *Joel Lambert* takes refuge in brandy, and *Hester* feels herself continually in peril from his drunkenness and restless state of mind. At length her worst suspicions are realised. One *Mat Hall* (Mr. Howe), a common thief, was in the pantry when the true will was committed to the flames; and after a while recognises *Joel*, and obtains an interview with him. In a few minutes he extorts a full confession from the culprit, and forthwith proceeds to take advantage of his knowledge. He demands to be treated as one of the family, and even stipulates for a marriage with *Rachel*, their daughter (Miss Swanborough). Great, in consequence, is the misery into which *Hester* is thrown; and, to prevent the villain consummating his purpose, she attempts to poison him; but he forestalls her purpose, and enforces her to drink the fatal draught herself. This scene is fearfully wrought up, and was triumphantly acted. Her death is soon followed by that of her husband; and the capture of *Hall*. The daughter having been courted by *Hoffman's* nephew, the rightful heir, is of course happily married, and not punished for her parent's faults. Power and skill are both distinctly shown in dealing with the severe argument of this drama; and, though the literal truth of it seemed to offend a certain portion of the audience, there can be no doubt of the Teniers kind of genius exhibited in its composition. It was announced for repetition on every evening during the week.

**PRINCESS.**—The accession of Mr. Frank Matthews to this theatre is an important advantage. His talents are in many respects unique, and in particular are well suited to a drawing-room style of acting, being principally engaged in minute portraiture, with a slight dash of the extravagant in the general characterisation. To exhibit these peculiarities (for such they are, verging even on mannerism, scarcely relieved by the actor's constant effort after variety of delineation), the dramas of "The Wonderful Woman" and "The Critic" were on Saturday revived; when the cobbler *Crepin* and *Sir Fretful Plagiary* were pleasantly illustrated by this favourite performer, and in his richest vein.

**MARYLEBONE.**—The play of "Wife or no Wife" has been restored to the London stage. It was here reproduced on Monday, Miss Edith Herand performing *Olympia* with her usual success.

**THE LYCEUM.**—Some ten years ago London was aroused by the announcement that a gentleman was prepared to stand up in public and be shot at by any one who pleased to exercise his sporting propensity in shooting the modern Achilles. The sportsman was to aim as correctly as he could, and the man aimed at was to catch the bullets. That man was Mr. Anderson, the Wizard. He was shot at many hundred times in the course of the season, but escaped unscathed. Those who failed to see him perform this feat of astonishing dexterity, and whose curiosity may since have been excited concerning it, will not be displeased to learn that Mr. Anderson has announced the feat for performance at the Lyceum during the ensuing week. We believe that on this occasion it is to be effected in a novel manner, so as to render the Wizard's invulnerability more apparent. We must not omit to mention the pleasing appearance of the Lyceum on Saturday mornings, the upper part of the house being filled with the children of the various free schools of the metropolis. Some two or three Saturdays since the children of the Caledonian Asylum were invited, and some comments have been made condemnatory of their having been taken on the stage and regaled with cakes and wine. We understand, however, that their appearance on the stage was at the express wish of some of the directors of the asylum, whose desire it was that the public should be interested in some fourteen of the children who are orphans of Crimean heroes. One of the directors addressed the audience, coupling his compliments to Mr. Anderson with an appeal on behalf of the institution, which is thus administering to a national want at a period of national calamity.

"PATCH-WORK" is the *bizarre* title of a new entertainment, of a musical and illustrative character, about to be produced in Dublin by Mr. and Mrs. Howard Paul. It will take place at the Rotunda, the decorations for which have been made expressly for it in Paris by an artist of eminence.

**HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.**—On Tuesday this society held a Soirée Musicale et Dansante, which was gallily and numerously attended. The hall of entrance was profusely decorated with stands of arms, old armour from the Tower, field-pieces, and military trophies; the mess-room being also ornamented with flags and other appropriate embellishments. Strict military time was kept in all the arrangements. The concert commenced punctually at eight. The singers consisted of the Misses Lucy Escott, Dyer, Messent, and Annie de Lara; Signora Kinni and Albinini, and Messrs. Henry Morton, P. Corri, and Kemp. The songs of the "Queen's Letter," and "Balacava," were sung with great effect by Mr. F. Funge. The dancing followed the concert, and was continued until two o'clock. Crowded as the room was, such were the care and attention of the conductors of the entertainment, that it was thoroughly enjoyed by the ladies and gentlemen in fashionable and regimental costume, who constituted the happy assembly. We understand that the entertainment itself is an innovation on routine; but we think it was more than justified by the result.

## NATIONAL SPORTS.

THE stentorian voices of Mr. Davis and the minor satellites of the Ring, in this wet and dreary season, strongly remind us of "a fiddle out of tune, as the cuckoo is in June;" but they will not fade into their winter silence just yet. Coventry Autumn is fixed for Tuesday, but rather a "ragged regiment" of thoroughbreds is kept in training for November, and two steeplechases will take out the sport. There will also be two days of flat-racing at Liverpool, on Wednesday and Thursday; while the Cowbridge flat meeting comes off on the former of these days, and its three-event steeplechase one on Friday. Cork celebrates Monday (Nov. 5th) with some steeplechase "diversions;" and the roaring Virago is to be sold at Tattersall's on that day, along with Cavalier and five more of "Mr. Howard's." This mare won £10,070, besides three cups, in eleven out of sixteen races—rather a fine return for a 480-guinea yearling purchase. John Day's lot seem likely to winter with the lead in the Derby betting; and four speculators have just been favoured with *qui tam* informations, for flitting with the "black and red," in the little back chamber of the Doncaster Betting-rooms, on one of the September race-evenings. The informer has tasted of *qui tam* gains before.

It would have been well for betting men if they had consistently followed the "S's" this season, as four out of the seven "great races" have been won by Seythian, Saucobex, Mr. Sykes, and Sultan.

Newmarket Houghton, with its fifty-eight races, and its 367 starters, was quite up to the mark of former years; and Thursday was a day of peculiar interest, as the owners of Yellow Jack and Peter Wilkins at last vouchsafed us a peep at their "veiled prophets." The former is likely to prove but a very poor 1000-guinea investment; as, after a great deal of "riding" and spurring from the bushes, he just contrived to beat off, without exception, the most miserable little filly we ever saw on a race-course. She looks only fit to cope with 6 st. 9 lb., under which weight she won one of the Nursery Stakes cleverly; but 8 st. 5 lb. made her run out from sheer distress about thirty yards from home, when there was very little to choose between her and her good-backed (to say nothing more) opponent, who stemed half as big again.

The "Howard" party made out that it was their colt's "custom of an afternoon" to be so sluggish; but we think they never could have had any great belief in him, and bought Coroner for 1500 guineas and contingencies in consequence. Peter Wilkins was, we hear, bought when a yearling from Lord Stradbroke (who retains a share) for 1500 guineas, on the strength of the smart running of all the stock of Boarding-school Miss in the Bretby colours; but, although a very fine 15 h. 3 in. colt, and exactly cast in the Dutchman mould, he was not forward enough in his preparation, and Tyre, who was very fit, fairly ran him out. Manganeese (8 st. 10 lb.) showed very high racing powers in the Nursery Stakes; but, unfortunately, she is neither in the St. Leger, Derby, Oaks, nor Great Yorkshire Stakes; while Pandango gave Chalice a 21 lb. instead of a mere 16 lb. beating, and seemed as fresh as if he had never done a day's work. Mr. Verdant Green, who was too big to train this year, is fancied

by the Newmarket people on the strength of his rough trials with *Pharos*, *Georgium Sidus*, &c.; and Mincepie seems to promise the Oaks to Mr. Harry Hill. Her principal opponent, Mary Copp, was sold at Tattersall's on Monday for 3400 guineas! The biddings commenced at 1000 guineas, and ran on, after 2000 guineas, by 100 guineas at a time. Mr. Hargreaves bid 3000 guineas, and Mr. John Stanley 3300 guineas (as the reserve price we conclude), and then Mr. Rudston Reed got the last bid, it was generally thought for Lord Londesborough, who cares not, like the late Duke of Cleveland, what price he gives for a good animal. Calamus, who cost 600 guineas, and has not won a race since, fetched 125 guineas; Dirk Hatteraick, 350 guineas; and the yearling Festival by Surplice, out of Corobus's dam, 330 guineas. It is said that Mr. Lawley will train with J. Dawson in future. The sale produced 4663 guineas in all; and Mary Copp's winnings (22635) alone brought back to this gentleman and Mr. Stanley the sum for which the whole Eglinton lot came into their hands, while Corobus, who was a separate purchase of Mr. Lawley's, more than earned his purchase-money before he broke down. It is worthy of note, as an illustration of the uncertainty of the stud, that a Flying Dutchman yearling, which only fetched 14 guineas at the Rawcliffe Laddock sale in August, sold here for 74 guineas. Mr. Stanley's "retirement" seems to have nothing in it, as he still retains Porto Lico, Sugar cane, Sauc qui l'ut, and Mishop, to say nothing of yearlings coming forward. The former promises to be a useful second-class horse, of the stamp of his late brother Orinoco, of whom a *Sporting Magazine* writer remarks, that the Cambridgehire hounds ought "to go like fiends this autumn," after the dainty meal they had on him. This reminds us that the London Correspondent of the *Journal des Débats* gravely informed his readers in 1851 that the Jockey Club had cooked and eaten Teddington at a banquet at Sir Joseph Hawley's, as the highest homage they could render to him for winning the Derby. Our gallant ally's notions of our sporting habits have always been peculiar.

Lord Waterford's sale made £7082, or exactly £107 for each of the sixty-six lots; a Polish count, who is said to have eighty brood mares on his domain, being a very large purchaser.

Eight coursing meetings are down on the list for next week, to wit, Whitehaven (whose kennels have produced Judge, perhaps the best dog of the day), on Monday and Tuesday; Spelthorne, on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday; Belsay, on Wednesday; Tadcaster, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday; Altcar-club (where, alas! one radiant element will be wanting now) and Milton (Yarm), on Thursday and Friday; and Boreatton (Bashchurch), which is, we think, a maiden meeting, on Thursday.

No especial hunting incidents (for which we shall always feel most grateful to correspondents) have come under our notice this week, except the retirement of Will Long, whose fine easy seat and "view halloo" have been familiar to the members of the Badminton Hunt for about half a century. He has worn the green livery of the hunt under four Dukes of Beaufort, three of whom he followed to the grave, and a more perfect workman never charged a fence or cheered a hound.

**THE PRINCE OF WALES IGNORED.**—It will be borne in mind that Prince Napoleon Bonaparte, the son of Prince Jerome—a young man about thirty-three years of age—is the heir presumptive to the throne of France. In the event of a failure of male issue of the present Emperor, on his death young Napoleon, under the Gallic law, will assume the Imperial robes of State. His marriage to the eldest daughter of the Queen of England—Victoria Adelaide—an event by no means improbable, and, indeed, most in harmony with the present attitude of political affairs in the two countries—in the possible contingency of the death of the reigning sovereigns—would be a union of the crowns of England and France in the persons of Napoleon IV. and Victoria II. This is one phase of political affairs; and although it is buried in the future, and may never be realised, it is entitled to weight in explaining the remarkable smity and concord now subsisting between the two Governments.—*New York Herald.*

Out of 352 representatives, the future Prussian Chamber will contain nearly 200 public officials, placed more or less directly under the control of the Government.

## MONETARY TRANSACTIONS OF THE WEEK.

(From our City Correspondent.)

ALTHOUGH the supply of stock in the hands of the jobbers is very limited, and we have had further remittances of gold from Australia, the market for home securities has been rather heavy this week, and prices have had a downward tendency. As regards the destination of the late arrivals of Australian gold, we may observe that about £400,000 of the entire quantity has found its way into the Bank of England, and that the remainder has been purchased for the Bank of France. From what has just transpired it appears that the drain upon both institutions has at length ceased. The Unfunded Debt—notwithstanding the advance in the interest—has been dull in the extreme. Numerous large sales have been effected, and the price has ruled as low as 10s. discount.

We have no change to report in the value of money in our market this week. The supply has not been to say abundant. The Bank of Amsterdam has advanced its rate of discount to 4 per cent. At Hamburg money is worth 6. The bullion arrivals since we last wrote have been—£400 from New York; £442,090 from Australia; £174,000 from Mexico, &c.; and £28,000 from Belgium. The total shipments have been under £200,000, including £34,550 to Cadiz and Lisbon. The small arrival from New York has occasioned some surprise; but the immense purchases of grain and flour lately effected in the American markets have turned the exchange against us. Bar silver has been sold for the East at 61d. per ounce, being a decline of 4d. In order, no doubt, to check the demand for silver for India, the East India Company have given notice that the rate of exchange on Bengal and Madras is reduced from 2s. 2d. to 2s. 1d.; and for bills on Bombay from 2s. 2½d. to 2s. 1½d. The Company have also announced that the notification issued in July last of a reduction in the rate of interest on India Bonds from 4 per cent to 3½ per cent, to take effect on the 21st of July, 1855, is withdrawn.

Much inactivity prevailed in Consols on Monday, and prices were a shade lower than on Saturday. The Three per Cents Reduced were 87½; the Three per Cent Consols, 88½; and the New Three per Cents, 88½. India Stock marked 226. India Bonds, 2s. prem.; Exchequer Bills, 3s. dis. to 1s. prem.; Exchequer Bonds (both series), 93½. There was very little Money business transacted on Tuesday, and prices were rather drooping.—The Three per Cents Reduced realised 87½; the Three per Cent Consols, 88½ to 87½; the New Three per Cents, 88½ to 87½; Long Annuities, 1860, 3½; India Bonds, 2s. prem.; Exchequer Bills, 3s. dis. to 1s. prem.; Ditto Bonds, 93½. On the following day all securities were very dull, as follows:—Reduced, 87½ to 86½; the Three per Cents, 88 to 87½; and the New Three per Cents, 87½. The New Two-and-a-half per Cents were done at 73½. Long Annuities, 1860, 3½; India Bonds, par to 1s. dis.; Exchequer Bills, par to 10s. dis.; Exchequer Bonds, 93½. As Thursday was a close holiday in the Stock Exchange, no transactions took place in any of the markets. "Outside" Consols were called 87½.

There has been an arrival of 15,000 dollars on account of the Mexican dividends. Foreign securities generally have been dull, and prices have slightly given way. Brazilian Five per Cents have realised 99½; Ditto, Small, 99½; Ditto, New, 100; Chilean Six per Cents, 99½; Mexican Three per Cents, 19½; Peruvian Four and a Half per Cents, 73; Russian Five per Cents, 95½; Russian Four and a Half per Cents, 85½; Sardinian Five per Cents, 84½; Spanish Three per Cents, 37½; Ditto, New Deferred, 19½; Committee's Certificate of Coupon, 4½ per cent; Turkish Six per Cents, 79½; Ditto Four per Cents (new scrip), 2½ discount; Venezuela Four and a Quarter per Cents, 28; Dutch Two and a Half per Cents, 64; Dutch Four per Cents, 92; Danish Five per Cents, 100½; Portuguese Four per Cents, 43½; and Belgian Four and a Half per Cents, 93.

The following return shows the total note circulation of England and Wales in the four weeks ending the 30th of September:—Bank of England, £19,559,174; Private banks, £3,712,604; Joint-stock banks, £3,022,045; Scotland, £4,094,100; Ireland, £5,900,012; Total, 36,587,941. Compared with the previous month, the above return exhibits an increase in the circulation of £293,623. Compared with the same period in 1854, the increase is £747,355.

Most Joint-Stock Bank Shares have been steady as to price, but the business transacted in them has been trifling. Australasia have realised 86½; London, 53; British North American, 64½; City, 57; Commercial of London, 30½; London Joint-Stock, 31½; Oriental, 40½; South Australia, 40; Union of London, 29.

All Miscellaneous Securities have continued dull. Australian Agricultural have marked 26; Australian Royal Mail, 4½; Berlin Waterworks, 7½; Canada Company's Bonds, 135; Ditto, Government Six per Cents, 108; Crystal Palace, 2; Ditto, Preference, 4½; London Dock, 93½; St. Katharine, 83; Scottish Australian Investment, 1½; Van Diemen's Land, 12½; Ashton and Oldham Canal Shares have sold at 139; Derby, 84; Rochdale, 60; Stourbridge, 290. In all other securities so little has been doing that the quotations have ruled almost nominal.

All Railway Shares have continued dull, and prices have again given way. The "calls" for the present month, so far as they have yet been advertised, amount to £472,165. The following are the latest official quotations:—

**ORDINARY SHARES AND STOCKS.**—Bristol and Exeter, 85; Caledonian, 53½; Eastern Counties, 9; Great Northern, 83½; Ditto, B Stock, 119½; Great Western, 50½; Lancashire and Yorkshire, 75; London and Blackwall, 64; London and Brighton, 94½; London and North-Western, 92½; Ditto, Eighties, 1½; London and South-Western, 82½; Midland, 63½; Ditto, Birmingham and Derby, 36½; Norfolk, 45½; North British, 25½; North-Eastern (Berwick), 68½; Ditto, York, 45; South-Eastern, 56½.

**LOANS LEASED AT FIXED RENTALS.**—London, Tilbury, and Southend, 120; Wear Valley, 29½.

**PREFERENCE SHARES.**—Eastern Counties Extension, Five per Cent., ½ prem.; Ditto New Six per Cents, 12; Great Northern Four-and-a-half per Cent, 100; Ditto Five per Cent Scrip, 7½.

**FOREIGN.**—Antwerp and Rotterdam, 7½; Bombay, Baroda, and Central

India Scrip, 5½; East Indian Extension, 11; Grand Trunk of Canada, A issue, 10½; Ditto St. Lawrence and Atlantic, 15½; Great Luxembourg Obligations, 2½; Great Western of Canada, 22½; Ditto, New, 7; Ditto Bonds, 1873, 100; Madras Five per Cent, 10½; Namur and Liège, 5; Paris and Lyons, 44.

Mining Shares have ruled heavy:—Brazilian Imperial have been done at 3½; Copiapo, 20; General, 14; United Mexican, 3½.

## THE MARKETS.

**CORN EXCHANGE, October 29.**—The supply of English wheat on sale in to-day's market was moderate, but in fair condition. For all kinds we had a dull trade, at a decline in quotations obtained on Monday last. There was very little business done in foreign wheat, yet prices were well supported. Floating cargoes were held at full currencies. Fine barley was scarce, and quite as dear as last week. Inferior kinds were rather drooping. Malt sold to a fair extent, on former terms. Old oats were steady; but new qualities were very dull. White peas gave way in per quarter; but the value of grey and mangle qualities was supported. There was a fair sale for beans, at extreme rates. The flour trade was rather heavy, and country marks were somewhat cheaper.

October 31.—Only a limited business was transacted here to-day. Prices, however, ruled the same as on Monday.

**English.**—Wheat, Essex and Kent, red, 60s. to 84s.; ditto, white, 61s. to 85s.; Norfolk and Suffolk, red, 60s. to 82s.; rye, 44s. to 62s.; grinding barley, 31s. to 37s.; distilling ditto, 32s. to 38s.; malt, 37s. to 42s.; ditto, 37s. to 42s.; King's and Warr's, 37s. to 42s.; brown ditto, 64s. to 66s.; Kingston and Warr, 78s. to 79s.; Chevalier, 80s.; Yorkshire and Lincolnshire feed oats, 26s. to 28s.; potato ditto, 27s. to 31s.; Youghal and Cork, black, 25s. to 27s.; ditto, white, 26s. to 29s.; tick beans, 40s. to 41s.; grey peas, 40s. to 44s.; mangle, 42s. to 46s.; white, 50s. to 53s.; boilers, 50s. to 52s. per quarter. Town-made flour, 73s. to 75s.; Suffolk, 61s. to 63s.; Stockton and Yorkshire, 62s. to 64s. per 250 lbs. mean, 42s. to 45s. per barrel.

**Needs.**—We have a moderate demand for clover seed. Taras are dull, and cheaper. Most other seeds command extreme rates. Cakes are held for more money.

**Lined.** Baltic, crushing, 72s. to 76s.; Mediterranean, 72s. to 78s.; homestead, 43s. to 54s. per quarter. Coriander, 15s. to 16s. per cwt. White mustard-seed, 10s. to 12s.; tares, 74d. to 8s. 6d. per bushel. English rapeseed, 90s. to 94s. per quarter. Lined cakes, English, £13 to £14; ditto, foreign, £12 to £13 10s.; rapeseed cakes, £5 10s. to £5 15s. per ton. Canary, 68s. to 63s. per quarter.

**Bread.**—The prices of wheaten bread in the metropolis are from 10½d. to 11d.; of household ditto, 10½d. to 10d. per four-pound loaf.

**Imperial Weekly Averages.**—Wheat, 78s. 4d.; barley, 38s. 6d.; oats, 28s. 8d.; rye, 50s. 1d.; beans, 51s. 3d.; peas, 49s. 9d.

**The Six Weeks' Averages.**—Wheat, 77s. 2d.; barley, 37s. 6d.; oats, 28s. 5d.; rye, 49s. 7d.; beans, 49s. 9d.; peas, 48s. 11d.

**English Grain Sold last Week.**—Wheat, 141,708; barley, 67,490; oats, 16,030; rye, 517; beans, 5257; peas, 1532 quarters.

**Wheat.**—The public sales held this week have gone off slowly, and prices have had a downward tendency. Privately a steady business is doing, and common sound congrus is selling at 94d. per lb.

**Sugar.**—Great excitement has prevailed in our market, and prices have further advanced from 2s. to 5s. per cwt. Barbadoes has changed hands at 51s. to 54s. 6d.; Demerara, 51s. to 56s. 6d.; Mauritius, 52s. to 55s. per cwt. Floating cargoes of foreign sugar produced more money. Refined goods are brisk. Brown lump, 57s. 6d.; and low to fine grocery, 58s. to 60s. per cwt.

**Coffee.**—We have to report a dull market for all kinds, on lower terms. Good ordinary native Ceylon may be purchased at 48s. 6d. to 49s. per cwt.

**Rice.**—A few parcels of white Bengal have realised 16s. to 16s. 6d.; and Madras, 15s. 6d. per cwt. The business doing is very moderate.

**Provisions.**—There is a good demand for Irish butter, on higher terms. Cork is quoted at 10s. to 11s.; Carlow, 10s. to 10s. 6d.; Limerick, 9s. to 10s. 6d.; and Waterford, 9s. to 10s. 6d. per cwt. Foreign qualities are steady, and the best Dutch is worth 11½s. per cwt. The finest Dorset is firm, at 11s. to 11s. 6d.; and Devon, 10s. to 10s. 6d. per cwt. Bacon is very dull, and 3s. to 4s. per cwt. lower. Most other kinds of provisions are steady.

**Tallow.**—Our market is firm, at very full prices. S.T.C. on the spot, is quoted at 63s. 8d. to 63s. 9d., and to 65s. 6d.; and for the spring, 65s. 6d. per cwt. Town tallow, 63s. net cash. Rough fat, 3s. 6d. per 8 lbs.

**Oils.**—Lined oil moves off slowly, at 42s. 6d. per cwt. on the spot. Other oils are dull. Turpentine is heavy, at 35s. 6d. to 37s. per cwt. for spirits.

**Spirits.**—There is only a moderate demand for rum; nevertheless the late advance in the quotations is barely supported. Proof Leeward, 2s. 8d. to 2s. 10d.; East India, 2s. 7d. to 2s. 8d. per gallon. Brandy is dull. Sales of cognac, best brands of 1851, 10s. 4d. to 10s. 10d.; 1850 ditto, 10s. 9d. to 10s. 11d.; older, 11s. to 11s. 6d. per gallon. Malt spirit, 11s.; Geneva, 3s. to 4s. per gallon.

**Coal.**—Hasting's Hartley, 17s. 6d.; Holywell, 18s. 6d.; Tansfield Moor, 17s. 3d.; Harton, 17s.; Hutton, 19s.; Bell, 20s. 3d.; Belmont, 20s. 3d.; Braddy, 20s. 9d.; Haaswell, 21s. 6d.; Linton, 21s. per ton.

**Hay and Straw.**—Meadow hay, 70s. to 120s.; clover ditto, 95s. to 130s.; and straw, 26s. to 32s. per load.

**Hops.**—The supply is large, and the demand is very inactive, as follows:—Sussex pockets, 70s. to 91s.; Weald of Kent, 70s. to 95s.; Mid and East Kent, 80s. to 120s. per cwt. Duty, £53.0d.

**Wool.**—The public sales are progressing heavily, at a decline of from 1d. to 2d. per lb. Several large parcels have been withdrawn.

**Potatoes.**—Fair average supplies are on offer, and the demand is steady, at from 70s. to 95s. per ton.

**Metropolitan Cattle Market.**—The beef trade has ruled steady, at 2d. per 8 lbs. more money. Prime sheep and calves have had an upward tendency. Other kinds of stock have realised previous rates:—

Beef, from 3s. 4d. to 5s. 0d.; mutton, 3s. 4d. to 5s.; veal, 3s. 8d. to 5s.; pork, 3s. 10d. to 5s. per 8 lbs., to stick the offals.

**Vegetable and Lendendale.**—The general demand has been inactive, as follows:—

Beef, from 3s. 2d. to 4s. 6d.; mutton, 3s. 2d. to 4s. 6d.; veal, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 8d.; pork, 3s. 10d. to 5s. 4d. per 8 lbs., by the carcase.

ROBERT HERBERT.

## THE LONDON GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 26.

WAR DEPARTMENT, OCTOBER 25.

The Queen has been graciously pleased to give orders for the appointment of General La Marmora, Commanding in Chief his Sardinian Majesty's Forces in the Crimea, to be an Honorary Member of the Military Division of the First Class, or Knights Grand Cross, of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath.

WAR-OFFICE, OCT. 25.

6th Dragoon Guards: Cornet C. W. Bruce to be Lieutenant.  
10th Light Dragoons: Lieut. J. R. Cuthbert to be Adjutant.  
16th Troop Serjeant-Major E. Cowtan to be Cornet; Cornet E. Cowtan to be Adjutant.  
Royal Engineers: Brevet Col. T. Budgen to be Colonel.  
Coldstream Guards: Ensign N. Burnand to be Ensign and Lieutenant.  
Scots Fusilier Guards: Ensign the Hon. L. E. Massy to be Ensign and Lieutenant.  
1st Foot: Ensign St. G. Gray to be Lieutenant.  
4th: Ensign M. S. Sharp to be Ensign.  
7th: Ensigns F. B. Cole, A. N. Montgomery to be Lieutenants.  
14th: B.A.A. Burton to be Ensign.  
15th: Lieut. F. P. Hopkins to be Captain; Ensign T. E. Dickson to be Lieutenant; D. H. Aytoun to be Ensign.  
19th: Lieut. D. M. Harrington to be Captain; Ensign W. Young to be Lieutenant; T. D. Hew to be Ensign.  
20th: T. H. Hoblyn to be Ensign.  
24th: Ensign R. C. Streetfield to be Lieutenant.  
25th: Lieut. T. E. Blomfield to be Captain; Ensign G. O. Lewis to be Lieutenant; Ensign H. B. Eyre, H. A. Voules to be Ensigns.  
30th: Ensign R. H. Neville to be Lieutenant; E. W. Joy to be Ensign.  
33rd: Brevet Lieut.-Col. G. V. Munby, C.B., to be Lieutenant-Colonel; Capt. J. E. Collings to be Major; Capt. and Brevet-Major E. W. Donovan to be Major; Lieut. B. M. Kenrick, E. B. Prescott, to be Captains; Ensigns R. Statham, G. A. Elliot, A. R. W. Hetherington to be Lieutenants; Lieut. F. B. Brown to be Ensign.

**HOSPITAL STAFF.**—Surg. T. Parr to be Staff-Surgeon of the Second Class; Acting Assistant-Surg. J. G. Faught to be Assistant-Surgeon; W. H. Jenkins, P. A. McDermott, T. N. Hovsted, J. Thomson, T. B. P. O'Brien, H. W. Hubbard, J. Lyon, F. H. Forshall, N. Ffolliott, to be Acting Assistant-Surgeons.

**BREVET.**—Col. P. Lyle, E. Hay, to be Major-Generals; Lieut.-Gen. J. Ahmuty to be General; Major-Gen. S. Winch to be Lieutenant-General; Col. W. Prescott to be Major-General in the East India Company's Army. Lieut.-Col. W. S. Spillings, the Hon. H. B. Dalzell to be Colonels; Major W. G. Hicks, J. K. Abbott, P. G. J. Lascelles, to be Lieutenant-Colonels; Capt. H. J. Houston to be Major in the East India Company's Service.

**BANKRUPT.**  
J. THOMAS, Catherine-street, Strand, White-Hart-street, Drury-lane, and Finsbury-square, newspaper proprietor, and printer and publisher.—J. HOWE, Devonshire, Devonshire, and Berwin-lane, London.—S. JONAS, Houndsditch, and New-street, Gravel-lane, Houndsditch, paper and grocer.—G. HUBBARD, 2, JACKSON, shoemaker, stationers and booksellers.—W. MOSS, Ripley, Yorkshire, grocer and flour dealer.—W. LLOYD, Newton-in-the-Willows, Lancashire, butcher and cattle dealer.—C. MOORE, Rochester-road, Kentish-town, carpenter and builder.—C. CLAYTON, Wolverhampton, Staffordshire, ironfounder.—W. EDWARDS, Cross-street, Finsbury, ale and porter merchant.—J. NICHOLSON, West Derby, Lancashire, surgeon and boarding-house keeper.

A. GREENHILL, Harrow-on-the-Hill, baker and corn chandler.—R. RICHARDSON, Caterham, Surrey, builder.—D. PRATT, Birmingham, thimble manufacturer.—C. BECKETT, Manchester, brewer.

**TUESDAY, OCT. 30.**  
BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED.  
E. JONES, Finsbury-terrace, City-road, mercer.

**BANKRUPTS.**  
R. TAYLOR, Watt's-terrace, Old Kent-road, Camberwell, baker.—F. LONG, King-street, Chislehurst, and Ironmonger-lane, City, warehouseman.—S. STRINGER, Nottingham-street, St. Marylebone, coach ironmonger.—W. LOWE, Birmingham, boot and shoe manufacturer.—J. GILFILLAN, Wednesfield, Staffordshire, iron dealer.—B. H. W. WYOMOUTH, Dorsetshire, leather seller.—W. T. TAMBLLIN, 10, Devonshire, builder.—T. F. FETHERSTONE, York, linen-draper.—MARY SHOOTER, Sheffield, licensed victualler.

**SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.**  
C. MORISON, Stornoway, Ross-shire, wine-merchant.—A. FALCONER, Port Glasgow, merchant.—J. SMITH, Glasgow, surgeon.—J. NIXON, Edinburgh, currier.

**BIRTHS.**  
At the Diggings, Victoria, on the 6th of June, 1855, the wife

## AMUSEMENTS, &amp;c.

**THEATRE ROYAL, HAYMARKET.**—During the ensuing Week, MISS CUSHMAN will appear in her most popular characters, and MISS BLANCHE FANE in the successful New Comedy called THE LITTLE TREASURE. The Comedietta of LODGING FOR SINGLE GENTLEMEN will be revived; principal characters by Messrs. W. Farren, Clarke, Villiers; Miss Vining, Miss E. Chaplin, and Miss Schott.

**ROYAL PRINCESS' THEATRE.**—Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, DON'T JUDGE BY APPEARANCES, HENRI THE EIGHTH, and A GAME OF ROMPS. Saturday, THE WONDERFUL WOMAN, THE HEIR at LAW, and A GAME OF ROMPS.

**GREAT NATIONAL STANDARD THEATRE.** Shoreditch, Mr. J. ANDERSON, Glorious Success of the English and Italian Opera Company—Mr. H. Braham, Mr. G. Ferring, Mr. L. Culotte, Mr. Lubrine, Mr. Garcia, Miss J. Warren, and Madame Costantine. Increased Band and Chorus of 50 Artists. The Brothers Elliot.

**ROYAL LYCEUM THEATRE.**—LAST FEW WEEKS. New and Exciting Attraction. WHO! SHOOT THE WARD? GIBBY, LUM, THICK, with which Professor Anderson surprised London two years since, and which has never been attempted during the interval by any other Professor of Magic, will be again presented on MONDAY NEXT, NOV. 5th and every Evening during the Week. 100 guineas will be paid to the marksmen who succeeds in aiming a bullet at Professor Anderson, who will be obliged to catch the programme of the highly successful Euclypian Spectacle of MAGIC and MYSTERY will be extensively modified, and the Revelations of Spirit Rapping will be rendered each evening more curious and exciting. Mr. Anderson begs to announce that, in consequence of the great preparations for his Spectacle and Fantomime at Covent-garden Theatre, his Magical Performances must terminate in a few weeks. Doors open each evening at Half-past Seven; commence at Eight. Private Boxes, 11s. 6d. and 1s. 6d. can be obtained at the Box-office, or at the principal Libraries. Stalls, 4s.; Dress Circles, 3s.; Upper Boxes, 2s.; 1st, 1s.; Gallery, 6d. The Box-office is open daily, from Eleven till Five, under the direction of Mr. Chatterton, Jun. Grand Fashionable Morning Performance on Saturday, November 10, at Two o'clock. Doors open at Half-past One.

**LOVE'S ENTERTAINMENTS—VENETRILOQUY.**—Upper Hall, Regent Gallery, 69, Quadrant, Regent-street, NOW OPEN. During the recess the Hall has been newly and completely decorated.—Every Evening at 8, except Saturday—Saturday at 3.—Stalls, 3s.; Area, 2s.; Gallery, 1s.

**THE LION-SLAYER at HOME, 232, Piccadilly.**—Mr. GORDON CUMMING DESCRIBES every Night, at Eight, what he SAW and DID in SOUTH AFRICA. Morning Entertainments every Saturday at 3 o'clock. Admission, 1s., 2s., and 3s. The Collection on View during the day, from Eleven to Six, 1s.

**DR. KAHN'S GRAND ANATOMICAL MUSEUM.**—consisting of upwards of 1000 highly-interesting Models representing every part of the human frame. Open (for gentlemen only) from Ten till Ten. Lectures by Dr. Buxton, at 12, 2, 4, and half-past 7. Admission, 1s.—4, Coventry-street.

**ROYAL GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION.**—14, Regent-street.—The GREAT VICTORY AT SEBAS-TOPOL: the Capture of the Malakoff, Attack on the Redan, and Burning of Sebastopol, are now exhibited in the Diorama. The EVENTS of the WAR. The Lecture by Mr. Stookey. Daily at Three and Eight. Admission, 1s., 2s., and 3s.

**ROYAL POLYTECHNIC.—SPECIAL JUVENILE MORNING.** every Wednesday, commencing the 7th of November, at 11, with a Popular Lecture on Chemistry, by J. H. Pepper, Esq., followed at 2 by Dissolving Views of the War, 230, Submarine Explosions, &c. 3.30. Concluding Talk, by Mr. Burman; 4, the Magnificent Fire-Cloud; 4.15, the second and last series of Dissolving Views, illustrating Ladies' Head-dresses.

**ROYAL PANOPTICON, Leicester-square.**—A Ramble through Venice, with magnificent Diorama Views. Diorama of the War, including the Fall of Sebastopol, on alternate mornings and evenings, at 4 p.m., and 9 p.m. In Russia, by Mr. Leicester Buckingham. Monday and Friday evenings, at Eight, Local Entertainment by Miss Jessie Dalton, and by the Orpheus Glee Union, daily, at 1.30 and 7.40. Laminated and Coloured Postcards, at 4.50 and 9.50. General Exhibition from Twelve to Five, and Seven to Ten. Admission, 1s. Children and Schools half-price.

**THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, REGENT'S PARK.**—The collection of Living Animals includes a magnificent series of Lions, Lion Whelps, Clouded Tigers, Hunting Dogs, and other Carnivora. Elephants, Rhinoceros, and a pair of Hippopotami; together with an immense number of Birds, Reptiles, Fish, and other Marine Animals. Admission, 1s.; Monday, 6d.

**CALDWELL'S FIRST GRAND BAL MASQUE** of the Season will take place on TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, with entirely New Decorations from Paris, and extraordinary effects, and the first time. Two Ball Bands engaged. Musical Director, Mr. J. Bradley. Gentlemen's Tickets, 5s.; Ladies and Character ditto, 3s. Soiree Danzantes every evening.—Deans-street, Soho.

**FOR PORT PHILLIP—carries a Mail, and is under engagement to H.M. Emigration Commissioners; will sail positively 6th NOVEMBER, for which an engagement, if required, will be given; last with the General Office, 2nd November, the magnificent Clipper Ship COCHRAN, 1000 tons, A. 1, 1833 tons of register, JOSEPH LAWSON, Commander, loading in the East India Dock. This splendid Clipper has proved herself one of the fastest ships afloat, having made the passage out to Calcutta in 69 days, and home (fully laden) in 81 days. She has all her poop accommodations arranged with the exception of one—an excellent stateroom cabin, suitable for the reception of one—an excellent stateroom cabin, suitable for the reception of one—an excellent stateroom cabin, suitable for the reception of one—very limited quantity of freight, for which immediate engagement should be made. Apply to JOHN BONUS and SON, 18, Cannon-street.**

**THE HACKNEY ESTATE AND THIRTIETH PUBLIC DRAWING.**—THE CONSERVATIVE LAND SOCIETY. A PUBLIC MEETING will be held on THURSDAY, NOV. 10th, at seven o'clock, at the MANOR HOUSES, Church-street, Hackney (vicarage in the Church), when a deputation of the Executive Committee—consisting of Lord Alfred Beaumont, Henry Townhill, Esq., Horace Hill Adams, Esq., &c.—will attend to explain the objects of the Society, and the mode of allotment of the Hackney Estate to be divided among members on the 25th of November. References to Pupils constantly employed. Specimens at the Crystal Palace. The meeting perfectly by letter. Apply daily, from 10 till 6, at Mr. LAWRENCE'S residence, 24, Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square, near Rathbone-place.

**REGENT'S PARK.**—A Widow Lady, residing in a detached handsomely-furnished house close to Grosvenor Gate, is desirous of obtaining one or two Ladies or Gentlemen (Friends) to Board with her. No other inmates received, and liberal terms expected.—Address to Alpha, care of Mr. Budge, Newsagent, 2, Sherard-street, Golden-square.

**CONSTANT EMPLOYMENT GUARANTEED.**—WANTED DIRECTLY, Ladies and Gentlemen to execute the New style of Work IMITATION OF REAL OAK CARVING: connected with the Crystal Palace. References to Pupils constantly employed. Specimens at the Crystal Palace. The meeting perfectly by letter. Apply daily, from 10 till 6, at Mr. LAWRENCE'S residence, 24, Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square, near Rathbone-place.

**FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.**—"Brighton Herald," October 13.—"Telegraphs and Operas—Glasses—and CALLAGHAN'S are THE FAVORITES OUT what may be called the Northern side of Sebastopol from the Southern one, and to watch for any appearance of movement of the Allies on the former side." Morning Advertiser of October 25th. CALLAGHAN'S MILITARY FIELD GLASSES and REVER. NOIRING TELESCOPES are patronised by the authorities at the Horse Guards, and upwards of 100 distinguished officers now serving in the Crimea. They are pronounced by all as the best instruments of the day.—W. CALLAGHAN, Optician, 23 A, New Bond-street, corner of Conduit-street. (Removed from opposite the British Museum). Sole Agent for the celebrated Opera-Glasses and Race-Glasses made by Voigtlander, Vienna.

**ROUSSILLON, 30s. per dozen** (from the Pyrenean Mountains), possessing a fine violet tinge and rich racy and mellow Burgundy. (For particulars see ILLUSTRATED NEWS of 11th February.) For this noble wine is simply demonstrated by its rapidly-increasing consumption, and the numerous testimonials daily received by the advertisers of its superlative excellence. Those who desire a pure and wholesome Wine should not omit to purchase it. Dinner Party, 2s.; 3s.; 4s.; 5s.; 6s.; 7s.; 8s.; 9s.; 10s.; 11s.; 12s.; 13s.; 14s.; 15s.; 16s.; 17s.; 18s.; 19s.; 20s.; 21s.; 22s.; 23s.; 24s.; 25s.; 26s.; 27s.; 28s.; 29s.; 30s.; 31s.; 32s.; 33s.; 34s.; 35s.; 36s.; 37s.; 38s.; 39s.; 40s.; 41s.; 42s.; 43s.; 44s.; 45s.; 46s.; 47s.; 48s.; 49s.; 50s.; 51s.; 52s.; 53s.; 54s.; 55s.; 56s.; 57s.; 58s.; 59s.; 60s.; 61s.; 62s.; 63s.; 64s.; 65s.; 66s.; 67s.; 68s.; 69s.; 70s.; 71s.; 72s.; 73s.; 74s.; 75s.; 76s.; 77s.; 78s.; 79s.; 80s.; 81s.; 82s.; 83s.; 84s.; 85s.; 86s.; 87s.; 88s.; 89s.; 90s.; 91s.; 92s.; 93s.; 94s.; 95s.; 96s.; 97s.; 98s.; 99s.; 100s.; 101s.; 102s.; 103s.; 104s.; 105s.; 106s.; 107s.; 108s.; 109s.; 110s.; 111s.; 112s.; 113s.; 114s.; 115s.; 116s.; 117s.; 118s.; 119s.; 120s.; 121s.; 122s.; 123s.; 124s.; 125s.; 126s.; 127s.; 128s.; 129s.; 130s.; 131s.; 132s.; 133s.; 134s.; 135s.; 136s.; 137s.; 138s.; 139s.; 140s.; 141s.; 142s.; 143s.; 144s.; 145s.; 146s.; 147s.; 148s.; 149s.; 150s.; 151s.; 152s.; 153s.; 154s.; 155s.; 156s.; 157s.; 158s.; 159s.; 160s.; 161s.; 162s.; 163s.; 164s.; 165s.; 166s.; 167s.; 168s.; 169s.; 170s.; 171s.; 172s.; 173s.; 174s.; 175s.; 176s.; 177s.; 178s.; 179s.; 180s.; 181s.; 182s.; 183s.; 184s.; 185s.; 186s.; 187s.; 188s.; 189s.; 190s.; 191s.; 192s.; 193s.; 194s.; 195s.; 196s.; 197s.; 198s.; 199s.; 200s.; 201s.; 202s.; 203s.; 204s.; 205s.; 206s.; 207s.; 208s.; 209s.; 210s.; 211s.; 212s.; 213s.; 214s.; 215s.; 216s.; 217s.; 218s.; 219s.; 220s.; 221s.; 222s.; 223s.; 224s.; 225s.; 226s.; 227s.; 228s.; 229s.; 230s.; 231s.; 232s.; 233s.; 234s.; 235s.; 236s.; 237s.; 238s.; 239s.; 240s.; 241s.; 242s.; 243s.; 244s.; 245s.; 246s.; 247s.; 248s.; 249s.; 250s.; 251s.; 252s.; 253s.; 254s.; 255s.; 256s.; 257s.; 258s.; 259s.; 260s.; 261s.; 262s.; 263s.; 264s.; 265s.; 266s.; 267s.; 268s.; 269s.; 270s.; 271s.; 272s.; 273s.; 274s.; 275s.; 276s.; 277s.; 278s.; 279s.; 280s.; 281s.; 282s.; 283s.; 284s.; 285s.; 286s.; 287s.; 288s.; 289s.; 290s.; 291s.; 292s.; 293s.; 294s.; 295s.; 296s.; 297s.; 298s.; 299s.; 300s.; 301s.; 302s.; 303s.; 304s.; 305s.; 306s.; 307s.; 308s.; 309s.; 310s.; 311s.; 312s.; 313s.; 314s.; 315s.; 316s.; 317s.; 318s.; 319s.; 320s.; 321s.; 322s.; 323s.; 324s.; 325s.; 326s.; 327s.; 328s.; 329s.; 330s.; 331s.; 332s.; 333s.; 334s.; 335s.; 336s.; 337s.; 338s.; 339s.; 340s.; 341s.; 342s.; 343s.; 344s.; 345s.; 346s.; 347s.; 348s.; 349s.; 350s.; 351s.; 352s.; 353s.; 354s.; 355s.; 356s.; 357s.; 358s.; 359s.; 360s.; 361s.; 362s.; 363s.; 364s.; 365s.; 366s.; 367s.; 368s.; 369s.; 370s.; 371s.; 372s.; 373s.; 374s.; 375s.; 376s.; 377s.; 378s.; 379s.; 380s.; 381s.; 382s.; 383s.; 384s.; 385s.; 386s.; 387s.; 388s.; 389s.; 390s.; 391s.; 392s.; 393s.; 394s.; 395s.; 396s.; 397s.; 398s.; 399s.; 400s.; 401s.; 402s.; 403s.; 404s.; 405s.; 406s.; 407s.; 408s.; 409s.; 410s.; 411s.; 412s.; 413s.; 414s.; 415s.; 416s.; 417s.; 418s.; 419s.; 420s.; 421s.; 422s.; 423s.; 424s.; 425s.; 426s.; 427s.; 428s.; 429s.; 430s.; 431s.; 432s.; 433s.; 434s.; 435s.; 436s.; 437s.; 438s.; 439s.; 440s.; 441s.; 442s.; 443s.; 444s.; 445s.; 446s.; 447s.; 448s.; 449s.; 450s.; 451s.; 452s.; 453s.; 454s.; 455s.; 456s.; 457s.; 458s.; 459s.; 460s.; 461s.; 462s.; 463s.; 464s.; 465s.; 466s.; 467s.; 468s.; 469s.; 470s.; 471s.; 472s.; 473s.; 474s.; 475s.; 476s.; 477s.; 478s.; 479s.; 480s.; 481s.; 482s.; 483s.; 484s.; 485s.; 486s.; 487s.; 488s.; 489s.; 490s.; 491s.; 492s.; 493s.; 494s.; 495s.; 496s.; 497s.; 498s.; 499s.; 500s.; 501s.; 502s.; 503s.; 504s.; 505s.; 506s.; 507s.; 508s.; 509s.; 510s.; 511s.; 512s.; 513s.; 514s.; 515s.; 516s.; 517s.; 518s.; 519s.; 520s.; 521s.; 522s.; 523s.; 524s.; 525s.; 526s.; 527s.; 528s.; 529s.; 530s.; 531s.; 532s.; 533s.; 534s.; 535s.; 536s.; 537s.; 538s.; 539s.; 540s.; 541s.; 542s.; 543s.; 544s.; 545s.; 546s.; 547s.; 548s.; 549s.; 550s.; 551s.; 552s.; 553s.; 554s.; 555s.; 556s.; 557s.; 558s.; 559s.; 560s.; 561s.; 562s.; 563s.; 564s.; 565s.; 566s.; 567s.; 568s.; 569s.; 570s.; 571s.; 572s.; 573s.; 574s.; 575s.; 576s.; 577s.; 578s.; 579s.; 580s.; 581s.; 582s.; 583s.; 584s.; 585s.; 586s.; 587s.; 588s.; 589s.; 590s.; 591s.; 592s.; 593s.; 594s.; 595s.; 596s.; 597s.; 598s.; 599s.; 600s.; 601s.; 602s.; 603s.; 604s.; 605s.; 606s.; 607s.; 608s.; 609s.; 610s.; 611s.; 612s.; 613s.; 614s.; 615s.; 616s.; 617s.; 618s.; 619s.; 620s.; 621s.; 622s.; 623s.; 624s.; 625s.; 626s.; 627s.; 628s.; 629s.; 630s.; 631s.; 632s.; 633s.; 634s.; 635s.; 636s.; 637s.; 638s.; 639s.; 640s.; 641s.; 642s.; 643s.; 644s.; 645s.; 646s.; 647s.; 648s.; 649s.; 650s.; 651s.; 652s.; 653s.; 654s.; 655s.; 656s.; 657s.; 658s.; 659s.; 660s.; 661s.; 662s.; 663s.; 664s.; 665s.; 666s.; 667s.; 668s.; 669s.; 670s.; 671s.; 672s.; 673s.; 674s.; 675s.; 676s.; 677s.; 678s.; 679s.; 680s.; 681s.; 682s.; 683s.; 684s.; 685s.; 686s.; 687s.; 688s.; 689s.; 690s.; 691s.; 692s.; 693s.; 694s.; 695s.; 696s.; 697s.; 698s.; 699s.; 700s.; 701s.; 702s.; 703s.; 704s.; 705s.; 706s.; 707s.; 708s.; 709s.; 710s.; 711s.; 712s.; 713s.; 714s.; 715s.; 716s.; 717s.; 718s.; 719s.; 720s.; 721s.; 722s.; 723s.; 724s.; 725s.; 726s.; 727s.; 728s.; 729s.; 730s.; 731s.; 732s.; 733s.; 734s.; 735s.; 736s.; 737s.; 738s.; 739s.; 740s.; 741s.; 742s.; 743s.; 744s.; 745s.; 746s.; 747s.; 748s.; 749s.; 750s.; 751s.; 752s.; 753s.; 754s.; 755s.; 756s.; 757s.; 758s.; 759s.; 760s.; 761s.; 762s.; 763s.; 764s.; 765s.; 766s.; 767s.; 768s.; 769s.; 770s.; 771s.; 772s.; 773s.; 774s.; 775s.; 776s.; 777s.; 778s.; 779s.; 780s.; 781s.; 782s.; 783s.; 784s.; 785s.; 786s.; 787s.; 788s.; 789s.; 790s.; 791s.; 792s.; 793s.; 794s.; 795s.; 796s.; 797s.; 798s.; 799s.; 800s.; 801s.; 802s.; 803s.; 804s.; 805s.; 806s.; 807s.; 808s.; 809s.; 810s.; 811s.; 812s.; 813s.; 814s.; 815s.; 816s.; 817s.; 818s.; 819s.; 820s.; 821s.; 822s.; 823s.; 824s.; 825s.; 826s.; 827s.; 828s.; 829s.; 830s.; 831s.; 832s.; 833s.; 834s.; 835s.; 836s.; 837s.; 838s.; 839s.; 840s.; 841s.; 842s.; 843s.; 844s.; 845s.; 846s.; 847s.; 848s.; 849s.; 850s.; 851s.; 852s.; 853s.; 854s.; 855s.; 856s.; 857s.; 858s.; 859s.; 860s.; 861s.; 862s.; 863s.; 864s.; 865s.; 866s.; 867s.; 868s.; 869s.; 870s.; 871s.; 872s.; 873s.; 874s.; 875s.; 876s.; 877s.; 878s.; 879s.; 880s.; 881s.; 882s.; 883s.; 884s.; 885s.; 886s.; 887s.; 888s.; 889s.; 890s.; 891s.; 892s.; 893s.; 894s.; 895s.; 896s.; 897s.; 898s.; 899s.; 900s.; 901s.; 902s.; 903s.; 904s.; 905s.; 906s.; 907s.; 908s.; 909s.; 910s.; 911s.; 912s.; 913s.; 914s.; 915s.; 916s.; 917s.; 918s.; 919s.; 920s.; 921s.; 922s.; 923s.; 924s.; 925s.; 926s.; 927s.; 928s.; 929s.; 930s.; 931s.; 932s.; 933s.; 934s.; 935s.; 936s.; 937s.; 938s.; 939s.; 940s.; 941s.; 942s.; 943s.; 944s.; 945s.; 946s.; 947s.; 948s.; 949s.; 950s.; 951s.; 952s.; 953s.; 954s.; 955s.; 956s.; 957s.; 958s.; 959s.; 960s.; 961s.; 962s.; 963s.; 964s.; 965s.; 966s.; 967s.; 968s.; 969s.; 970s.; 971s.; 972s.; 973s.; 974s.; 975s.; 976s.; 977s.; 978s.; 979s.; 980s.; 981s.; 982s.; 983s.; 984s.; 985s.; 986s.; 987s.; 988s.; 989s.; 990s.; 991s.; 992s.; 993s.; 994s.; 995s.; 996s.; 997s.; 998s.; 999s.; 1000s.; 1001s.; 1002s.; 1003s.; 1004s.; 1005s.; 1006s.; 1007s.; 1008s.; 1009s.; 1010s.; 1011s.; 1012s.; 1013s.; 1014s.; 1015s.; 1016s.; 1017s.; 1018s.; 1019s.; 1020s.; 1021s.; 1022s.; 1023s.; 1024s.; 1025s.; 1026s.; 1027s.; 1028s.; 1029s.; 1030s.; 1031s.; 1032s.; 1033s.; 1034s.; 1035s.; 1036s.; 1037s.; 1038s.; 1039s.; 1040s.; 1041s.; 1042s.; 1043s.; 1044s.; 1045s.; 1046s.; 1047s.; 1048s.; 1049s.; 1050s.; 1051s.; 1052s.; 1053s.; 1054s.; 1055s.; 1056s.; 1057s.; 1058s.; 1059s.; 1060s.; 1061s.; 1062s.; 1063s.; 1064s.; 1065s.; 1066s.; 1067s.; 1068s.; 1069s.; 1070s.; 1071s.; 1072s.; 1073s.; 1074s.; 1075s.; 1076s.; 1077s.; 1078s.; 1079s.; 1080s.; 1081s.; 1082s.; 1083s.; 1084s.; 1085s.; 1086s.; 1087s.; 1088s.; 1089s.; 1090s.; 1091s.; 1092s.; 1093s.; 1094s.; 1095s.; 1096s.; 1097s.; 1098s.; 1099s.; 1100s.; 1101s.; 1102s.; 1103s.; 1104s.; 1105s.; 1106s.; 1107s.; 1108s.; 1109s.; 1110s.; 1111s.; 1112s.; 1113s.; 1114s.; 1115s.; 1116s.; 1117s.; 1118s.; 1119s.; 1120s.; 1121s.; 1122s.; 1123s.; 1124s.; 1125s.; 1126s.; 1127s.; 1128s.; 1129s.; 1130s.; 1131s.; 1132s.; 1133s.; 1134s.; 1135s.; 1136s.; 1137s.; 1138s.; 1139s.; 1140s.; 1141s.; 1142s.; 1143s.; 1144s.; 1145s.; 1146s.; 1147s.; 1148s.; 1149s.; 1150s.; 1151s.; 1152s.; 1153s.; 1154s.; 1155s.; 1156s.; 1157s.; 1158s.; 1159s.; 1160s.; 1161s.; 1162s.; 1163s.; 1164s.; 1165s.; 1166s.; 1167s.; 1168s.; 1169s.; 1170s.; 1171s.; 1172s.; 1173s.; 1174s.; 1175s.; 1176s.; 1177s.; 1178s.; 1179s.; 1180s.; 1181s.; 1182s.; 1183s.; 1184s.; 1185s.; 1186s.; 1187s.; 1188s.; 1189s.; 1190s.; 1191s.; 1192s.; 1193s.; 1194s.; 1195s.; 1196s.; 1197s.; 1198s.; 1199s.; 1200s.; 1201s.; 1202s.; 1203s.; 1204s.; 1205s.; 1206s.; 1207s.; 1208s.; 1209s.; 1210s.; 1211s.; 1212s.; 1213s.; 1214s.; 1215s.; 1216s.; 1217s.; 1218s.; 1219s.; 1220s.; 1221s.; 1222s.; 1223s.; 1224s.; 1225s.; 1226s.; 1227s.; 1228s.; 1229s.; 1230s.; 1231s.; 1232s.; 1233s.; 1234s.; 1235s.; 1236s.; 1237s.; 1238s.; 1239s.; 1240s.; 1241s.; 1242s.; 1243s.; 1244s.; 1245s.; 1246s.; 1247s.; 1248s.; 1249s.; 1250s.; 1251s.; 1252s.; 1253s.; 1254s.; 1255s.; 1256s.; 1257s.; 1258s.; 1259s.; 1260s.; 1261s.; 1262s.; 1263s.; 1264s.; 1265s.; 1266s.; 1267s.; 1268s.; 1269s.; 1270s.; 1271s.; 1272s.; 1273s.; 1274s.; 1275s.; 1276s.; 1277s.; 1278s.; 1279s.; 1280s.; 1281s.; 1282s.; 1283s.; 1284s.; 1285s.; 1286s.; 1287s.; 1288s.; 1289s.; 1290s.; 1291s.; 1292s.; 1293s.; 1294s.; 1295s.; 1296s.; 1297s.; 1298s.; 1299s.; 1300s.; 1301s.; 1302s.; 1303s.; 1304s.; 1305s.; 1306s.; 1307s.; 1308s.; 1309s.; 1310s.; 1311s.; 1312s.; 1313s.; 1314s.; 1315s.; 1316s.; 1317s.; 1318s.; 1319s.; 1320s.; 1321s.; 1322s.; 1323s.; 1324s.; 1325s.; 1326s.; 1327s.; 1328s.; 1329s.; 1330s.; 1331s.; 1332s.; 1333s.; 1334s.; 1335s.; 1336s.; 1337s.; 1338s.; 1339s.; 1340s.; 1341s.; 1342s.; 1343s.; 1344s.; 1345s.; 1346s.; 1347s.; 1348s.; 1349s.; 1350s.; 1351s.; 1352s.; 1353s.; 1354s.; 1355s.; 1356s.; 1357s.; 1358s.; 1359s.; 1360s.; 1361s.; 1362s.; 1363s.; 1364s.; 1365s.; 1366s.; 1367s.; 1368s.; 1369s.; 1370s.; 1371s.; 1372s.; 1373s.; 1374s.; 1375s.; 1376s.; 1377s.; 1378s.; 1379s.; 1380s.; 1381s.; 1382s.; 1383s.; 1384s.; 1385s.; 1386s.; 1387s.; 1388s.; 1389s.; 1390s.; 1391s.; 1392s.; 1393s.; 1394s.; 1395s.; 1396s.; 1397s.; 1398s.; 1399s.; 1400s.; 1401s.; 1402s.; 1403s.; 1404s.; 1405s.; 1406s.; 1407s.; 1408s.; 1409s.; 1410s.; 1411s.; 1412s.; 1413s.; 1414s.; 1415s.; 1416s.; 1417s.; 1418s.; 1419s.; 1420s.; 1421s.; 1422s.; 1423s.; 1424s.; 1425s.; 1426s.; 1427s.; 1428s.; 1429s.; 1430s.; 1431s.; 1432s.; 1433s.; 1434s.; 1435s.; 1436s.; 1437s.; 1438s.; 1439s.; 1440s.; 1441s.; 1442s.; 1443s.; 1444s.; 1445s.; 1446s.; 1447s.; 1448s.; 1449s.; 1450s.; 1451s.; 1452s.; 1453s.; 1454s.; 1455s.; 1456s.; 1457s.; 1458s.; 1459s.; 1460s.; 1461s.; 1462s.; 1463s.; 1464s.; 1465s.; 1466s.; 1467s.; 1468s.; 1469s.; 1470s.; 1471s.; 1472s.; 1473s.; 1474s.; 1475s.; 1476s.; 1477s.; 1478s.; 1479s.;

## PRINCE GORTSCHAKOFF.

On the eventful life and distinguished services of this Commander a copious memoir appeared in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS for Dec. 3, 1853. At this period the Prince filled the post of General-in-Chief of the Russian Forces in the Danubian Principalities. Upon the recall of Prince Menschikoff from the command he had held in the Crimea since the commencement of hostilities, he was succeeded by Prince Gortschakoff, which important post he now holds; and the confidence reposed in him by his Sovereign is attested by the following intelligence received from Vienna on Tuesday last, stating that "General Prince Gortschakoff has received, through General Stackelberg, full powers from the Emperor to defend or abandon the Crimea according to circumstances, without incurring any responsibility for the determination to which he may come."

The Prince's very able command throughout the protracted siege of Sebastopol has been recorded, from time to time, in our Journal. His present position must demand all the energies and strategic resources of this experienced commander. "If," says the *Globe* of Tuesday, "Gortschakoff leaves the north side of Sebastopol and retreats on Simpheropol, he can scarcely hope to cross the Belbec and the Alma without risking a battle; and it is probably on the wisdom of an operation of this nature that the grand council of war was held the other day in the presence of the Emperor. But supposing, again, that the Russian General succeeds in reaching Simpheropol with the wreck of an army, the Allies will yet cut off his communications with Perekop by the advanced troops which we know have pushed on from Eupatoria. Then, again, our position at Kinburn paralyses the connecting gut of the peninsula, and will certainly prevent the Russians from advancing to secure the beleaguered army corps of the Crimea. Then, again, the winter is rapidly approaching, and the steppes of the Crimea will become nothing but a huge graveyard for any troops which may attempt to cross them. On the whole, then, we must conclude that the Allies are in a highly favourable position, and the enemy in a very deplorable one. Meanwhile, what is Russia doing? The Militia of the vast empire is brought up to the scene of action to fill the gaps of war and disease in the disheartened Russian army. The Russian Generals of the Crimea proclaim to the Muscovite legions that "they will not retreat whilst an enemy is on Russian ground." The north forts of Sebastopol discharge their shot and shell, new works are thrown up, and convoys are seen leaving Prince Gortschakoff's present position! Probably, then, it has been decided within the last few days that the army cannot hold its ground, and when the last long line of carts are winding their way in the stillness of night through the gloomy gorges of the Belbec, the Crimea will be shaken with another State suicide as the northern forts are blown up, and scatter the ground with the fragments of barbarian ambition."

As regards the statement that the Imperial Guard is about to join Prince Gortschakoff's army, a recent letter from Warsaw says:—"Great astonishment has been expressed in our military circles that hitherto none of the regiments of the Guards have taken an active part in the war in the Crimea; but at length the moment appears to have arrived for them to have an opportunity of measuring their arms with the enemy. The Division of the Cuirassiers of the Imperial Guard, hitherto quartered here and in other parts of Poland, have put themselves in motion, and are gone to the south. They are to be replaced by the Brigade of Lancers belonging to the Light Cavalry Second Division, under General Mielnikoff, now in cantonments in the government of Lublin. In the entire kingdom of Poland there are now only four regiments of regular cavalry of the above-named division, and in the

neighbouring province of Lithuania is quartered a similar division or the reserve cavalry corps, under Lieutenant-General Grünwald, with its head-quarters at Slonim. The division of Guards that has left us has taken the direction of Kiew, and it is unknown whether on its arrival there it will form a part of the army of the centre, or be sent on without delay to the seat of war. These are the first regiments of Guards that have marched to the south; consequently the statement that has appeared in certain newspapers of two regiments of the cavalry of the Guard having been already employed in the Crimea is devoid of truth. Although the Russians have not hitherto had any Cuirassiers at the theatre of war, it is considered here not improbable that the destination of these Cuirassiers of the Guards is to oppose the French Cuirassiers. The Russian cavalry now in the Crimea is more than double the number of that of the Allied army."

In personal appearance the Prince has a tall, commanding figure—thin,

but strong. His head and the upper part of his body incline forwards, but this appears to be more from the effect of custom than old age, for though sixty-three years of age he is hale and healthy. His eyes, which in his stooping position frequently shoot over his spectacles, have a firm and scrutinising look; his voice is deep and not sonorous; and his whole appearance impresses one with that decision and energy which peculiarly belong to a good military commander.

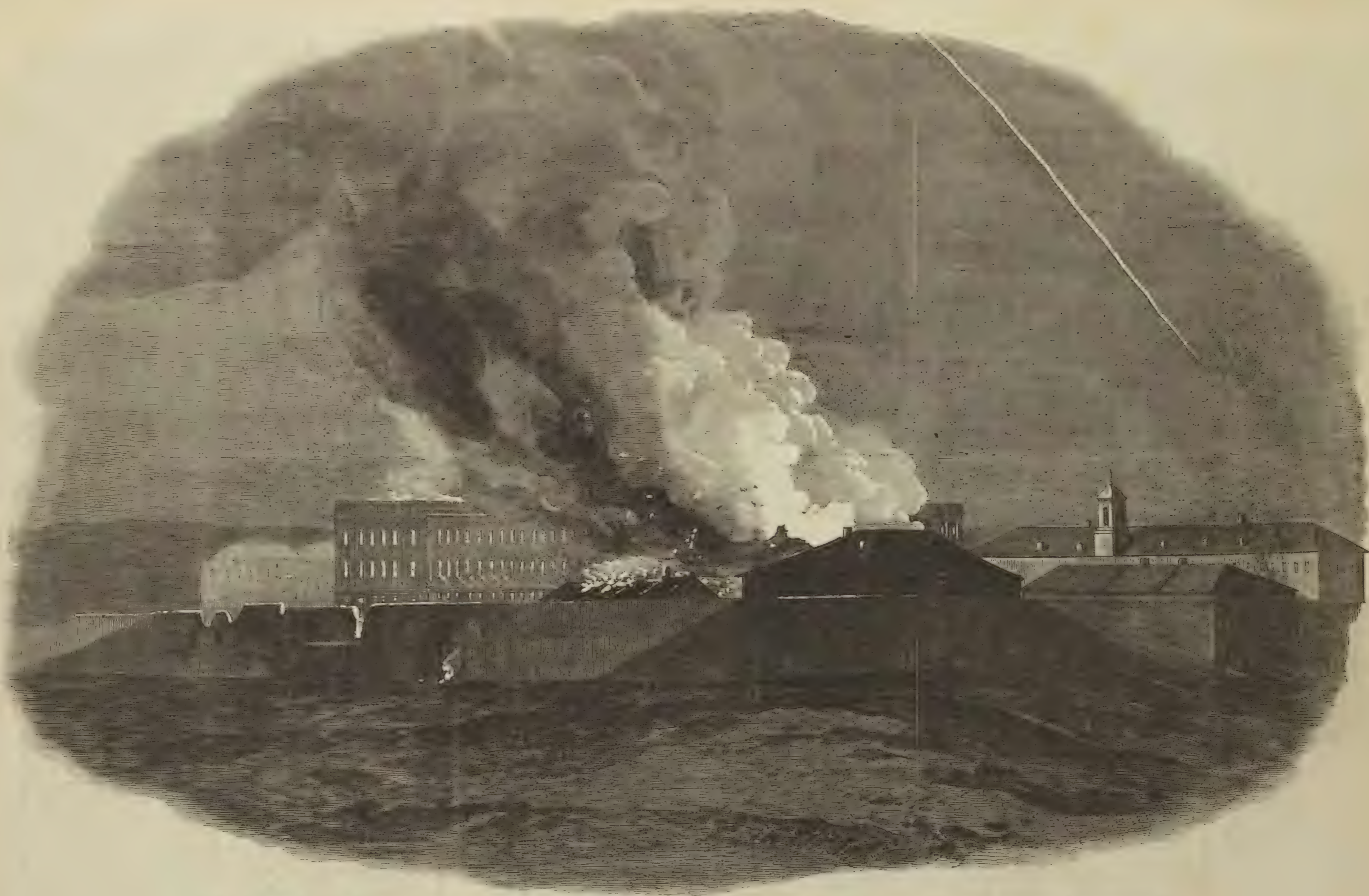
SEBASTOPOL AFTER THE SIEGE  
(From a Soldier's Letter in the Times).

"The stupendous docks I cannot describe. I never saw anything, the work of men's hands, that can bear the slightest comparison. There are six capable of receiving the largest of the colossal ships that float, and they are as neat as they are large and mighty. The man who planned these was an Englishman—a Mr. Upton, a road surveyor and a defaulter. The Emperor rewarded him with the rank of Lieut.-Colonel; and I was told by a Russian—an English prisoner at the Monastery of St. George—that the Emperor always shook him by the hand warmly whenever he visited Sebastopol. These works and buildings are held by the English, and we have shafts sunk all round the docks to blow them to destruction whenever instructions arrive to that effect from home. The guns and ammunition that have fallen into English hands are almost incalculable. Around the docks there are not less than 2000 guns, a vast number of which are of the largest calibre; and of shot there are piles of tens of thousands. The masts of the shipping slanting upwards above the waters in all directions suggest a train of strangely speculative ideas. The two Imperial forts (Nicholas and Constantine), now enemies, frown antagonistically at each other, and the cross fire from these over the harbour causes a reverberation that strikes with a mournful cadence upon the ear. Let this pass, that I may say a word or two upon the defences of the town. The scientific principles displayed in them surpass all that ever has been done before its sieges, and totally eclipse our best engineering tactics. I hesitate not to say—and I mean it with no malice or disparagement—that were the Russian officers to see our works they would laugh at them. The Russian works were apparently formed to meet any and every conceivable exigency. Their batteries were their trenches and parallels, and these parallels and trenches were their one line of batteries, forming mountain ranges which had mountains for their base. These were not altogether natural advantages, but they applied such principles of art as were best suited to whatever advantage nature offered. Our principles differed in toto. Could our trenches be faced about we should then be something near the principles upon which the Russian works were constructed. A person walking from the front can walk nicely into our works by reason of the earth being thrown to the front, making it a simple incline or small counterescarp. The Russians knew better; they made the perpendicular towards the enemy, revetting it with gabions in order to do it effectually. Behind they had all kinds of shelter for the men and gunners, quite independent of, but contiguous to, the battery, round, square, and triangular—some open, but most of them bomb-proof. Behind also lay a large tract of ground, worked up to be a grand auxiliary to their operations. Tunnel-formed pits to receive our shell were numerous. Deep square pits were sunk immediately behind the batteries and in unlooked-for places to receive our men in hundreds as they scaled the ramparts—here a hill, there a hole—a ladder placed here, steps formed there. Sharp-pointed uprights of gabions and broken bayonets stared you in the face as you looked down these pits and hollows. Disabled guns were not consigned to their graves, as ours were, but the breech of them lowered in a hole behind the batteries with the fore-part resting on wood, thus giving them an elevation of about forty-five degrees. These they fired with an overcharge by a train; and these we now discover sent those numerous messengers to the distance of the camps. But in front of the batteries of which I am writing they had another, a little lower down the hill, and to make this of immense strength the earth was raised from between the two lines of batteries, both independent of each other, but of mutual assistance, if required—a broad, deep ditch, of twenty feet wide, in some places fifty, and as many in depth, from the crest of the second parapet. All these were covered with an abattis of large branches of trees, with tops outwards, and a *chevaux-de-frise*."



PRINCE GORTSCHAKOFF, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE RUSSIAN ARMY IN THE CRIMEA.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY M. SZATHMARI.





THE SIEGE OF SEBASTOPOL—DESTRUCTION OF THE SOUTHERN PART OF THE LARGE BARRACKS.—(SEE PAGE 533.)

## POLITICAL ECONOMY IN FRANCE.

THE first Napoleon had a profound contempt for the teachers of political economy, declaring that their science, rigidly reduced into practice, would pulverise an empire of granite. The nephew appears to have inherited the prejudices of the uncle, for he is constantly interposing Imperial authority between producers and consumers, and regulating the prices of commodities by his mere will and pleasure. It must be admitted that his position is exceptional. Owing his throne to universal suffrage, both policy and gratitude impel him to secure the support and affection of the working classes, who have not only raised him to supreme power by their votes, but given the strongest proofs of confidence in his dynasty and government by the alacrity with which they have subscribed to two considerable loans. It is, however, certain that the first object of a wise ruler is to render the people self-sustaining, and teach them to become independent of external aid. When a State provision is made for the necessitous, it should be of a settled character, in the spirit of the English Poor-law—which, properly viewed, is not a charity, but a right. Under our system the really indigent have the first legal claim to the products of the soil—a claim prior to that of the recipient of rent or tithe. This aid is not conceded, but demanded—and so demanded that it cannot be refused. The institutions of France, unluckily, do not recognise a similar provision, which is some excuse for the line of conduct now pursued by the Emperor, as explained in the circular addressed by the Minister of the Interior to the Prefects. From this document we shall make some extracts.

It states that, as soon as the deficiency of the harvest was ascertained, the Emperor began to prepare remedial measures. "By his orders the prohibition to export wheat, maize, potatoes, and chestnuts was renewed, and none of those productions of our soil can at this moment be taken away from the consumption of the country. Distillation from corn was forbidden; the corn produced from our Algeria is exclusively secured to our own use." Every possible favour is granted to vessels importing provisions; the charges for conveying corn on railways is reduced; every combination of speculators and jobbers to effect any fraudulent rise in the country markets is to be severely punished. The Imperial attention is next directed to wages. Where the scale is not in proportion to the present dearth of food, the Prefects are commanded to bring about the organisation of a relief-fund, out of which the scale of wages is to be raised. Work is to be found by the Government functionaries for those who cannot obtain it from private employers. For these two objects a credit of 10,000,000 francs has been taken. The Prefects are strictly enjoined vigilantly to watch the proceedings of the Municipal Councils who are to superintend the distribution of this fund, and to take note of their administration. They are to take the initiative in bread tickets, economical bakeries, and food societies, and make urgent appeals to individual charity. Finally, should bread riots occur, it is to be impressed on the people that agitation will not add a grain of corn to the supply, but aggravate distress by shaking public confidence.

In the present state of France, and considering the peculiar position of the Emperor, who has to consolidate a recently-acquired throne, every precaution against internal disturbance is justifiable; but it is only under highly exceptional circumstances that the Imperial policy can be defended. We are willing to believe that Louis Napoleon is maturing, if he has not long since matured, a constitutional system of Government, which he will proclaim in due season; for we do not believe that a statesman of his sagacity can contemplate the permanency of arbitrary power. An interval of repose is no doubt necessary to effect a complete pacification of the various discordant parties who desire either a restoration of the Bourbons or a Republic; but it is irrational to suppose that the press is for ever to remain under restraint, or the tribune permanently voiceless. We are hopeful that free political institutions will ere long flourish among our high-minded neighbours, and that the throne of Napoleon will be securely guarded by patriotism. But we expect, moreover, that the principles of commercial liberty will be recognised, for they will cement firmly the alliance between France and England. The Emperor knows our system and its safety. With our Poor-law none can starve; nor are our people receiving parochial relief reduced to a subsistence on chestnuts, which, we are told by the *Echo de la Dordogne*, form an important portion of the food of the population of that district during six months of the year. We are not driven to the clumsy expedient of making up wages out of Government credit, or directing our High Sheriffs or Lord-Lieutenants, to find work for our operatives. True it is that one gigantic evil still exists amongst us—periodically deranging trade, closing factories, arresting the arm of labour, and bringing the steam-engine to repose; we refer to our monetary system, which has made gold the master, instead of being the servant, of industry.

The restrictive system of France in matters of commerce is clearly traceable to erroneous views of the nature of a market, and France is the less excusable in this respect, since it was a French economist—the justly-celebrated M. Say—who first threw a clear and steady light on the subject. We quote from his letters to Malthus:—

As each of us can only purchase the productions of others with his own productions—as the value we can buy is equal to the value we can produce—the more men can produce the more they will purchase. If certain goods remain unsold, it is because other goods are not produced; and it is production alone which opens markets to produce. I have advanced that, whenever there is a glut—a superabundance—of several sorts of merchandise, it is because other articles are not produced in sufficient quantities to be exchanged for the former; and if those who produce the latter could provide more of them, or of other goods, the former would then find the vent which they required; in short, that the superabundance of goods of one description arises from the deficiency of goods of another description.

The obvious inference from this reasoning is that the markets are most beneficial both to producers and consumers where the greatest variety of commodities is collected, so that the proportions of supply and demand may be in the closest ratio of equality; and, of course, this is most readily effected when perfectly free interchange is permitted. The present ruler of France repudiates such freedom, substitutes his own will for the will of the public, and narrows a market which, were his interference removed, would from year to year expand into ampler dimensions. But, while it is desirable that Louis Napoleon should abandon the errors on which restrictive commerce is founded, it must be confessed that some of our influential statesmen are constantly committing an error almost as pernicious when they accuse our merchants of over-trading and our manufacturers of over-production. These fallacies ought to have died out after M. Say's theory of markets had been promulgated, for that theory demonstrates that one-half of the goods of a country universally forms the market for the other half. It is, however, possible that the balance between supply and demand, in reference to a single commodity, may be disturbed; but this can never happen in reference to commodities in general, as Mr. James Mill, agreeing with M. Say, has shown. "The quantity of any commodity," says Mr. Mill, "may easily be carried beyond its due proportion; but by that very circumstance it is implied that some other commodity is not supplied in sufficient proportion. What, indeed, is meant by a commodity's exceeding the market? Is it not that there is a portion of it for which there is nothing that can be had in exchange? But of those other things, then, the proportion is too small. A part of the means of production which had been applied to the preparation of this superabundant commodity should have been applied to the preparation of those other commodities, till the balance between them had been established. Whenever this balance is properly preserved, there can be no superfluity of commodities—none for which a market will not be ready."

This reasoning is perfectly sound in the abstract, and subverts the doctrine of over-trading and over-production; and the conclusions to which it

leads would be realised in practice if all commodities were exchanged by barter, and all taxes, rents, tithes, rates, and other public and private obligations, were paid in kind; but both the reasoning and the practice are falsified when the legal tender of a country consists of metallic money fixed in price. It is curious that the keen intellect of Mr. Mill overlooked this intrusive element, or rather its mode of action; for, though he distinctly notices it, he does not apply any corrective. "When money," he observes, "is laid out of the question, is it not in reality the different commodities of the country—that is to say, the different articles of the annual produce—which are annually exchanged against one another? Whether these commodities are in great quantities or in small—that is to say, whether the country is rich or poor—will not one-half of them always balance the other half? And is it not the Barter of one-half of them with the other which constitutes the annual purchases and sales of the country?"

This brings us to the paramount question of legal tender in relation to the fallacy of over-production. None object to production, but to some assumed excess implied in the proposition "over." But "over" is a term of relation; to what then is it related? Certainly not to natural demand measured in the desires of mankind to consume the good things of life; for that would assume that the great body of the people had more food and clothing and better lodging than they required; but such superfluities have never been known to exist. The term "over," then, can only be referred to mercantile demand. But the measure of mercantile demand consists in the amount of monetary instruments in which the equivalency of exchanges is expressed, when barter ceases; the fallacy we are combating, therefore, confounds a real under-production of legal tender with an apparent over-production of commodities. The money which buys the goods, and the goods which buy the money, are not in due proportion to each other. When the money is deficient, the goods must be sold for less than they cost, or not sold at all; when the goods are deficient, a great deal of money must be given for them, and many must go without, as is the case with corn during a famine. This chronic disease in trade frequently manifests itself. When the harvest is scarce, man must submit with resignation, for he has no command over the seasons; but when legal tender is scarce, the distress that ensues is remediable by man, because it is created by man.

While, then, we blame the political economy of France, which restricts and regulates markets, we are equally disposed to censure our own political economy, which restricts and regulates the amount of legal tender. Both nations would act wisely were they to open their ports to each other, and establish a system of legal tender, each for itself, deriving a conventional value from the authority of the State, and circulating within each country—not without. There would then be gold enough for both, and to spare. Paris would disturb neither the Bank of England nor the Bank of Amsterdam. Were such a system universal among civilised communities, each country would have as secure and as permanent a possession of its legal tender as it has of its railways, canals, and rivers. Industry would be continuously employed, and Government would not have to find employment for the working classes. In an infinitely higher degree than the restless passions of men is bullionism the cause of discontent, disorder, and revolution.

## NOOKS AND CORNERS OF OLD ENGLAND.

## HOBSON'S CONDUIT, CAMBRIDGE.

THE Corporation of Cambridge having recently enlarged their market-place, and entered into a contract for the building of a new Conduit, in the centre thereof, in lieu of the one at present existing under the above name, we engrave a view of the latter, an interesting specimen of the architecture of the seventeenth century. This Conduit was built in 1614 by Thomas Hobson, the carrier, who left by will £10 for further beautifying it, with an estate the proceeds of which have since been applied to its maintenance. The water supplied by this Conduit is brought from near Shelford, and runs in streamlets down the principal streets of Cambridge, adding much to the salubrity and cleanliness of the town.

Hobson, besides being the originator of the Conduit, gave rise to the celebrated proverb, "Hobson's choice—that or none," from the independent manner in which he obliged customers to hire his horses, each in turn.



HOBSON'S CONDUIT, CAMBRIDGE.

Hobson died on the 1st January, 1630, having, as we are informed by Milton, "sickened in the time of his vacancy; being forbid to go to London by reason of the plague."

The following is Milton's epitaph on this benefactor of Cambridge:—

Here lies old Hobson; Death hath broke his girt,  
And here, alas! hath laid him in the dirt;  
Or else the ways being foul, twenty to one,  
He's here stuck in a slough, and overthrown.  
'Twas such a shifter, that, if truth were known,  
Death was half glad when he had got him down;  
For he had any time this ten years full,  
Dodged with him betwixt Cambridge and the Bull.  
And surely Death could never have prevailed,  
Had not his weekly course of carriage failed;  
But lately finding him so long at home,  
And thinking, now his journey's end was come,  
And that he had ta'en up his latest inn  
In the kind office of a chamberlin;  
Showed him his room where he must lodge that night  
Pulled off his boots, and took away the light:  
If any ask for him, it shall be said,  
Hobson has supped, and newly gone to bed.

We are glad to learn that the old Conduit will not be lost to the lovers of archaeology, but is to be set up in some other part of Cambridge, to be in memory of her benefactors.

## OPENING OF THE COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS' SCHOOL, PINNER.

THIS elegant structure, which has just been finished, close to the Pinner Station of the North-Western Railway, as a home and school for the orphan children of commercial travellers, was formally opened on Saturday last, with an imposing ceremonial, under the presidency of his Royal Highness Prince Albert. The fineness of the weather, and the interest felt by the commercial body generally in the success of the institution, attracted an immense concourse of visitors, and the whole of the ceremonial was attended with complete success. The building, which is a handsome structure in the Elizabethan style, stands at an easy distance from the station, from which it is seen to great advantage, and, what is better, is in the centre of its own freehold—a piece of land of twenty-five acres having been obtained, on very advantageous terms, from the North-Western Company. The school will comfortably accommodate 200 children, with the requisite staff, consisting of a head master and mistress, a second ditto ditto, matron, servants, &c. It has been about two years in building, and the ascertained cost is somewhere about £12,000, three-fourths of which have been paid off, and a considerable portion of the remainder obtained through the success of last Saturday's festival.

The company commenced arriving in large detachments by the morning trains, and at half-past twelve a special *convoy* started from the North-Western Station, with the chairman, honorary staff, the board, and an immense party of the friends of the institution. His Royal Highness Prince Albert arrived at one o'clock, in a carriage-and-four, from Windsor, accompanied by Gen. Grey and Col. Seymour, and the opening ceremonial commenced immediately after. In the large school-room, which had been handsomely and appropriately decorated for the occasion, a dais covered with crimson carpeting had been raised at the further end, furnished with a chair of state; and here the Prince received the address of the committee of management. A military band was stationed in the gallery, together with the children of the institution; and through their united exertions, under the able direction of Mr. Frank Mori, the day's music was provided. The upper section of the room was raised off for the special accommodation of the ladies and children provided with purses towards the building fund, and the comfortable way in which it was filled afforded a pleasing omen of the day's success.

The appearance of his Royal Highness was the signal for loud and general cheering; and immediately after him came the managers of the school in the following order:—

Members of the Board, two and two.  
Secretaries.  
Vice-Chairman.  
Chairman.  
Trustees.  
Treasurer.  
Vice-Presidents.  
The Clergy.  
The Sheriffs.  
The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor.

The Prince and Lord Mayor, attended by the board, having taken their places, the band struck up the National Anthem, the children sang the Hundredth Psalm, and the Chairman of the Board proceeded to read the following address:—

We, the President, Treasurer, and other officers of the Commercial Travellers' Schools for Orphan and Necessitous Children, desire to approach your Royal Highness with feelings of unfeigned respect. As the consort of our beloved Sovereign, we tender you the homage of our sincere affection and esteem; and, as the patron of all that is philanthropic, "pure, and of good report," we hail your presence amongst us with sincere joy, and would express our heartfelt gratitude that your Royal Highness has been pleased to confer the honour and advantage of your countenance on this interesting occasion.

It may not be displeasing to your Royal Highness to hear a few brief particulars respecting the institution with which, by your gracious act of this day, your Royal Highness is so kindly identified.

Under the appellation of Commercial Travellers, there is in this country a large and important class of persons, whose business it is constantly to travel for commercial purposes, and by whose exertions the internal commerce of this country is principally sustained. It was deemed fitting that an asylum should be established for the distressed orphan children of this large body of individuals, so peculiarly exposed, by the nature of their calling, to accident and danger. Deeply impressed with this feeling, a few energetic commercial men commenced this society in 1845. Before they appealed for assistance, either to principals or to the public, they manifested the earnestness and sincerity of their convictions by raising amongst themselves, and in their own body, £2000 towards the prosecution of the object they had in view; and the work thus commenced has, with the Divine blessing, steadily progressed and prospered.

In 1847 a large mansion was rented at Wanstead, into which twenty children were at first received. This number was gradually augmented, until at last it was found that the charity was fast outgrowing the dimensions of the premises in which it was located; and, after many expedients and much deliberation, it was resolved that the site on which this building now stands should be purchased, and an edifice expressly designed for the charity erected thereon. With great labour and anxiety, involving an outlay of upwards of £20,000, towards which between £5000 and £8000 have yet to be raised, this substantial building has been completed. To the cultivated taste of your Royal Highness the edifice may present many architectural imperfections and defects, but the consideration that it has been erected to succour and educate the helpless will doubtless give it a charm in the estimation of your Royal Highness which a greater architectural display might fail to excite.

Between two and three hundred young persons, from seven to fifteen years of age, have been or are now being carefully trained by this charity for a useful and honourable career in after-life, who, but for this institution, might have been growing up in neglect and indolence, contracting vicious habits, and maturing in immorality. The board of management refer, with much gratification, to the fact that so exemplary has been the conduct of the pupils of this institution, during the location of the establishment at Wanstead, that the clergy and gentry of the neighbourhood have expressed, in the strongest terms, their regret at the removal of the institution.

It is true that this establishment, from its very nature, can never be distinguished in the higher branches of education and learning; still it is hoped that, in all those qualities which constitute moral excellence, the scholars of this institution may vie in honourable rivalry with the noblest in the land; and although this school may never, like a neighbouring seat of learning, send forth poets, philosophers, and statesmen, to give lustre to their age and country, and to aid in the councils of their Sovereign, it will produce, it is hoped, a succession of those hardy sons of commerce, equally essential to the existence of a commercial nation, and who, by their loyalty to the Monarch, their reverence for the laws, and their industry and integrity, shall contribute to the stability of the throne and the material welfare of the empire.

May your Royal Highness ever have occasion to look back with satisfaction on the part you have condescended to take in the proceedings of this day. May you long live to exercise your beneficent influence as the patron of every institution which has for its object the mitigation of human woe, and as the promoter of every work calculated to advance the welfare of the people.

May your august consort, our beloved Queen, long be spared to hold her virtuous and benign sway over this mighty empire; and may the present circumstances of the times, as well as the future events of her reign, be overruled by an all-wise and all-merciful Providence, to her Majesty's personal welfare, and to the permanent security and prosperity of her dominions.

To this address, to which his Royal Highness had listened with the utmost attention, the Prince was pleased to return the following reply:—

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen,—Accept my best thanks for your address, and for the very gratifying expression of your loyalty and affectionate attachment to the Queen and her family. I have had much satisfaction in marking, by my presence here on this occasion, the interest felt by the Queen, as well as by myself, in everything affecting the welfare and happiness of any class of her subjects; and most sincerely do I congratulate you on the success which has so far rewarded your spirited and praiseworthy exertions to secure an asylum for the orphan children of members of your body. Nor can I doubt that the most sanguine expectations of those who anticipate, from the increased means of accommodation which have now been provided a corresponding amount of benefit, will be realised.

At the conclusion of this reply, which was loudly cheered, the Rev. Dr. Vaughan, head-master of Harrow, offered an appropriate prayer, and the morning ceremonial finished with "Partant pour la Syrie," sung by the children in the French language, and with wonderful precision and effect. His Royal Highness on retiring was again loudly cheered, and was escorted to the board-room, where an elegant collation had been prepared for his refreshment. The decorations of this chamber, which were at once floral, national, and emblematical, were the subject of general commendation.

tion. Having partaken of refreshment, his Royal Highness went over the Home and minutely examined the whole of its internal arrangements, of which he expressed his entire approbation and satisfaction. The departure of his Royal Highness and suite took place immediately after.

#### THE DINNER.

At half-past three o'clock the whole of the company adjourned to the hall of school, in which an abundant cold collation had been prepared by Messrs. Bathe and Co., of the London Tavern. Orders had been given to provide for 350; but, as if inspired by the unexpected fineness of the morning, a sudden rush of applicants for tickets took place on the last day, so that at the eleventh hour 500, instead of 350, had to be provided for. The peripatetic larder of the London Tavern proved, however, equal to the occasion; and, like Professor Anderson's magic bottle, poured forth an inexhaustible supply of creature comforts for all comers. A principal table ran along the room under the windows, at right angles to which were about ten others, and all were gaily ornamented with geraniums and evergreens—a decoration that seemed peculiarly to harmonise with the antique oak framework of the room. Some confusion arose at first in consequence of the unexpected influx of company, but gradually every one found his or her place, and the important business of mastication commenced. The chair was taken by the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, who, although suffering from severe indisposition, was determined not to disappoint the Commercial Travellers—a punctuality that was all the more gratifying as it was not emulated by the Sheriffs, who had given reason to expect that they would be present to support their official chief. On his right sat Mr. G. Moore, the treasurer of the institution, and Mrs. Moore; Rev. Dr. Vaughan, Head-Master of Harrow School; Dr. Bridgewater Saine, J. P. Foster, Esq.; Mr. and Mrs. Crampton, Mr. and Mrs. Green. On the left of the Chairman were Rev. Dr. Mortimer, the Lord Mayor's Chaplain; Captain Huish, North-Western Railway; Messrs. Herbert Ingram, B. W. Horne, J. Brown, Thomas Jackson, Robert Clarke, Robinson Kidley, George Stockdale, K. Roberts, J. Aders, T. Blake, D. Blythe, J. D. Carter, J. R. Cuffley and Mrs. Cuffley, W. Holt, F. Lysaght, W. Macculloch, J. Kolls, W. Skelton, F. Wood (Rugby), C. Woollarton, — Phillips, F. Adams, F. Brown, — Saul, &c. &c.

On the removal of the cloth the Chairman gave in succession "The Queen," and "Prince Albert and the rest of the Royal Family" (making special mention of the munificence of the Prince in presenting a donation of 100 guineas to the institution), and "The Army and Navy."

His Lordship then rose and called for a bumper toast, "Prosperity to the Commercial Travellers' Schools." He said he trusted that the handsome building which they had that day seen solemnly inaugurated in the presence of Royalty, and with the sanction of the clergy—a distinguished member of which body had favoured them with an appropriate prayer—would prove the fostering home to many future distinguished members of the commercial body ("Hear," and cheers). He had heard with admiration the eloquent address which had been so impressively read by the Chairman of the Board; but there was one point in it to which he must respectfully take exception. The address said, "It is true that this establishment, from its very nature, can never be distinguished in the higher branches of education and learning." Now, he for one was not prepared to place limits to the future intellectual success of the orphan children of commercial travellers; as who was to say what germs of talent and genius might not be hidden in so numerous an assemblage? They would receive fostering care and careful culture; and they were natives of a country in which the highest pinnacles of success were open to the humblest who might have energy and talent to climb them (loud cheers). This was an age of progress; and no aspiration could be too ambitious for our carefully-trained rising generation ("Hear," and cheers). The Prince had that day intimated to him that it was the custom in Germany for the youthful members of all trades to travel for several years before they settled in life; and that to that circumstance might be attributed the superior intelligence and mental activity of their handicraftsmen. Might they not in the same way conclude that the pursuits of the commercial travellers had a tendency to sharpen the intellectual powers, and that in such a community the youthful members would be found worthy of the most careful mental culture? (Hear, hear.) He found in the address that the building in which they were then assembled was capable of accommodating 200 children, who would all be preserved for a useful and honourable career, and who, but for the institution, would be left to poverty, neglect, and the ever-open temptations of immorality and vice (Hear, hear). Such an institution spoke for itself; and indeed the promptitude and liberality with which purses had been contributed that day showed that little incentive was wanted to the charity of the commercial community. He should not detain them further than by proposing "Prosperity to the Commercial Travellers' Schools," with three times three. The toast was received with the loudest demonstrations of applause.

The Rev. Dr. Moore next rose to propose the health of the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor. He had been requested to submit for their approval a toast which he felt sure would meet with their heartiest concurrence. The principle which now received the most general occupation was, "The right man in the right place" (Hear, hear); and who could be fitter president for a purely commercial institution than the chief magistrate of the first commercial city in the world? He gave them, then, their chairman, the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, as "The right man in the right place" (loud cheers).

The Lord Mayor returned thanks, and proceeded to give the health of Mr. G. Moore, the zealous and indefatigable treasurer of the institution. (The company here rose and cheered for several minutes.) He said that the toast he had to propose would, he trusted, command silence, for silence indicated respect (Hear, hear). When he gave them the name of George Moore, he gave the name of a man whose zeal and enterprise, whose straightforward dealings, had secured him fortune, commercial eminence, and "troops of friends;" and whose active benevolence had mainly contributed to the success of the Commercial Travellers' Schools (loud cheers). When they saw what zeal, energy, and administrative talent he had exhibited as treasurer to their institution, what might he not have been in one of our public departments—the Army, for instance? (A voice, "Commander-in-Chief!" Cheers and laughter.) He was on that occasion their Commander-in-Chief, and no one less potent could have drawn him (the Lord Mayor) from his house, suffering as he was from influenza (Cheers). Having thus rendered "suit and service," he would complete his duty by giving them the health of their worthy treasurer, George Moore—God bless him! (loud and protracted cheering.) This toast having been duly honoured, his Lordship apologised for his premature departure on the score of indisposition, and vacated the chair, to which

Mr. Moore was called by acclamation, and proceeded to return thanks for the toast. He said he was deeply sensible as well of the flattering terms in which the Lord Mayor had proposed his health, as of the very gratifying manner in which it had been received by the company. His heart overflowed with gratitude; and, as Treasurer of the Commercial Travellers' School, he begged to thank them for their kind and liberal support. He trusted that he had now said enough on the personal topic, and would at once proceed to make a few remarks on the business which had brought them all there that day (Hear). It was in the year 1845, at Christmas, that he was first called upon to preside over the Commercial Travellers, two hundred in number; and, if a melancholy feeling crossed him on the present auspicious occasion, it arose from the consciousness that since then many of the originators of the institution, and who had worked most efficiently for its success, had gone to their long home (Hear, hear). In June, 1846, the institution had so far progressed that twenty children were elected, and at once taken care of in a rented house at Wanstead. Since then great exertions and heavy sacrifices had been made; but still there was much work to be done. They had completed the building in which they were assembled, and its existence was a great fact (Hear, hear)—which would endure long after they, and even their children, had been forgotten (Hear, hear). It was true that more money had been spent in its construction than had been calculated on; but now, when, to use a commercial phrase, they "took stock," they found that their expenditure had been more useful than ornamental. Everything in the shape of extravagance had been avoided, and he thought that the more they examined the building the more convinced would they be of its suitability for the purpose intended. It was an edifice which would remain long after they were gone, and be a monument of their zeal and exertions in a noble cause (loud cheers). Some of his auditory might complain that the expense of construction had been greater than was originally intended; but he asked any lady or gentleman who heard him, had they ever got a building completed for the original estimate? ("Hear," and a laugh). He could manage his own business, but he had never been able to get a building finished for the original estimate. They had expected that the building would cost £15,000; it had actually cost £21,000; but then they had entered into their contract at a time when the price of materials was very high, and the cost was counterbalanced by the advantageous terms on which they had obtained their land, having obtained twenty-five acres for £2000, a very capital investment for which they might mainly thank his friend Captain Huish (Cheers). The difficulty, then, under which they laboured was to provide for this £6000, and very much would depend upon their liberality on that occasion. There was one encouraging feature in their finances, and that was, that, if the building was once paid for, they would then sail in smooth water. They had a large income from their funded property, £15,338, the interest of which was £400 a year, and the annual subscriptions made up the remainder of the annual expenditure. He thought he could say, without being accused of unreasonable anticipations, that the building once paid for, there would be no difficulty whatever. They all knew how satisfactory it was to be connected with a healthy concern, and how disagreeable was anything like insolvency; and he could assure them that, if they only opened their hearts and completed the building fund, there would be no cause for uneasiness on that score (Hear). They had at present in the school 140 children, and in December would elect as many as they had funds for, there being now no excuse on the score of want of room. Eighty children had left the institution, a number which might appear small; but then it should be recollected that they maintained and educated them from the age of seven to fifteen years, so that for the first seven years there were no discharges. Now,

however, the case was different, and the good of the institution would be felt, as the discharges would bear a fair proportion to the admissions; and he was happy to add that the orphans of their institution were much sought after for situations in the City ("Hear," and cheers). This was a point of vital importance, for of what use were good education and care in childhood if the pupils were afterwards thrown on the wide world of London unprovided for? (Hear). That would not be the case with their orphans, for he believed there was not one of them who would not find some kind-hearted man to get him a situation (Cheers). He now begged permission to allude to a subject which he confessed gave him some anxiety. He had so many applications, that he must beg of mothers who had relatives in prosperity to endeavour to entreat their sympathy for their children, so that the resources of the school might be exclusively devoted to those who were most destitute. He trusted that these observations would go forth, and be taken in good part, as his only object was that the school should prove as beneficial to the commercial community as possible (Hear, hear). It had been often said, and he must confess he had said it himself at the outset, that it was almost impossible to get commercial men to combine for any definite purpose, so many and so great were their jealousies; but he was happy to say that in the case of the Commercial Travellers' School such a complaint was not borne out. Commercial men had combined to support it, and, although employers had done something, there were also travellers who had worked as earnestly and as successfully as could be expected (Hear, hear). He might name names, but that was not the place, but there were commercial men whom he hoped would meet with their reward, if not in this world, in the next (Cheers). But the deficiency was the matter in hand that evening, and, without being tedious, he had only to say that if he could by any means announce the sum they required it would be a most fortunate circumstance for the school. He would be the last man to ask any one to give more than he could afford; but of this he was sure, that to all those who should contribute the commercial men of England would feel most grateful (Hear, hear). Up to the previous night the committee had received 140 purses of five guineas each. He could not say then what had been received that day; all he could say was, that if there was any lady or gentleman present who had been too bashful to go before the Prince, they might come up then, and their donations would be thankfully received (laughter). To commercial men themselves he would give one parting admonition, one word of advice, and that was, to take care that, by holding back from the society, they did not before long come to be looked upon as the black sheep of "the road." He hoped they would take his advice, and not let such an epithet apply to them (Hear, hear). There were a few principals also who had not subscribed, but he hoped that ere long they would; it was their duty, as they as well as the travellers were interested in the prosperity of the school. He had lately been to Manchester, being one of a deputation of half-a-dozen, headed by Mr. Cuffley, and the company would be glad to hear that Manchester had nobly done its duty. He had also met support in Bristol, and was promised efficient aid in Birmingham; and he must add that Yorkshire had come forward most handsomely. He would remind his Birmingham friends that, although the Russian war and the French might have taken a good many of our sovereigns, trade never was in a more healthy state, and commerce had nothing to fear (Hear, hear). To the ladies he would say that the new regulations offered them wonderful privileges, as they could now become life governors for five guineas; and even the children who had given purses of £2 10s. might, by making that sum five guineas, receive the same privilege. He should think little of their judgment or zeal if they did not come in, now that they could do so at half-price. He congratulated himself on the largeness of the company, the most numerous he had ever seen assembled on a similar occasion. He could only express his hope that they were all comfortable, and he could inform them that there were half as many more accommodated in other rooms. But they were in excellent hands, as there was not much danger of a famine when the commissariat of the London Tavern was called into requisition (loud cheers). One gratifying fact he had to mention before he sat down, and that was, that all their arrangements had been minutely inspected and highly approved of by Prince Albert, who had kindly said that from their plans he would take a hint for the management of Wellington College. He (Mr. Moore) had at first felt a delicacy in intruding himself on his Royal Highness, but when he did apply his Royal Highness said, in a most condescending manner, "You have my hearty good wishes and sympathy," and at once consented to become the patron of the institution (loud cheers).

A list of subscriptions was then read, including:—His Royal Highness Prince Albert, £105; Copertaste, Moore, Crampton, and Co., Bow-churchyard, £105; William Nicholson and Co., distillers, £105; Messrs. Dent, Alcroft, and Co., £100; S. M. Caldwell, Esq., £52 10s.; Thomas Jackson, Esq., railway contractor, Pimlico, £50; Jos. Dowson, Esq., £52 10s.; Herbert Ingram, Esq., ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, £21; — Callow, Esq., £21; Walter Parker, builder, £21; John Crowdon, Esq., £21; the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, £10 10s., &c.; amounting, in all, to nearly £2000.

The next toast was, "The Bishop and Clergy of the Diocese," eloquently proposed by Captain Huish; to which the Rev. Dr. Vaughan returned appropriate thanks; in the course of which he expressed the hearty interest he felt, as a schoolmaster himself, in the prosperity of so valuable an educational institution as the Commercial Travellers' School. Mr. Ridley gave the health of "The Ladies," making special mention of the valuable aid one lady (Mrs. Cuffley) had given to the school, by collecting a very considerable sum towards its funds.

Mr. Cuffley returned thanks; and Mr. Nicholson gave "The Board of Management." He said he was himself an old traveller of forty years' standing, who had raised himself by perseverance and industry to be the head of a firm that manufactured the eighth part of all the gin consumed in the kingdom (Cheers and laughter). He had been a friend of the institution from the first, and intended to remain so (Cheers).

Mr. Roberts briefly returned thanks, after which the Chairman gave "The Ceremony Committee," alluding particularly to the services of Mr. Saul, their secretary, whose untiring exertions had mainly contributed to the success of the day's proceedings. He also took occasion specially to recognise the services of Mr. and Mrs. Stroud, the head master and mistress; of the assistant masters, Messrs. Thies and Outhwaite; of the assistant mistress, Miss Wick; and finally, of Mrs. Stupart, the matron, whose services they had been fortunate in securing on the first establishment of the school. Before he sat down he would again remind the ladies that the five-guinea governorships for ladies would be continued for only three or four months longer; and, therefore, he called upon them once more to give the institution a helping hand. He called upon the commercial travellers of the United Kingdom to come forward to a man—to those that had never subscribed (and there were thousands) to immediately enrol their names—and to those that had already subscribed their guinea annually to increase their subscriptions for one year only. And he most earnestly called upon his own class—the employers—to give the traveller's orphan still a little more support. They might depend upon it, the more you did the more you were inclined to do; for it was the peculiar quality of charity that a healthy appetite for it was engendered by its indulgence (Cheers).

One or two other toasts were then disposed of, and the company broke up. The office of toastmaster was efficiently filled by Mr. Barker.

A View of the new Schools, with a report of the ceremony of laying the foundation-stone, appeared in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS for July 23, 1853.

HEAD-QUARTERS OF FRANCE IN THE CRIMEA.—Kamiesch consists but of about a dozen good streets, on the slope of the hills, at the head of the harbour. Landing here, between the jetties and the head of the harbour, and keeping the waters of the bay on the starboard hand, the Quai de Marché will be soon reached, and its market-house—both on the left—a small but neat and covered-in structure, well supplied, and early in the morning especially, with fruit, vegetables, and fowls. This market-house is at the lower end of the Rue Commerce, the broadest street in Kamiesch, and which runs from the market-house in the S.W. to the Place Neuve—a corresponding open space in the N.E.—and the spot selected by the gendarmerie for their chief office, the Bureau Civil and the French post-office being out of the town westward, and very near the jetties. The Rue de Commerce runs N.E. and S.W., and right and left of it branch off half a dozen streets, all at right angles—N.W. to S.E. The broad Rue de Sebastopol divides the town from the open country, and joins the main road to the camp of the Allies, which main road passes along all the north-east side, or back of Kamiesch. This road is now for some distance being macadamised by French soldiers. As Kamiesch is built of huts, every tenant is obliged to keep a cask of water close to his door, in case of fire, and all lights are extinguished by order in every house at ten p.m. Lighting a candle after that hour entails a heavy fine; and in the pursuit of *argent* a Kamiesch gendarme certainly seems to possess the eye of a lynx. I may mention that in the Rue de France is the well-known Macdowell's store, which is about the only resort in the place for the masters of English merchantmen. English newspapers may be seen there. Here horses can be hired for a ride to the Camp; and from the next door, at the house of Liboz, a conveyance starts twice a day for the same destination, or, at all events, is placarded to do so. The Café de Luxembourg is also in the Rue de France, and on the south side of the Rue Napoleon is the more attractive Restaurant des Colonies, kept by Pecout and Roux. The last is the best chop-house in Kamiesch, rejoicing in clean table-cloths and a *carte* that converts much gold into a small residuum of silver quicker than the uninitiated "T. G." could believe possible. A great change in many respects may speedily come over Kamiesch; for as some 250 vessels have arrived in its port within the last fortnight, and unexpectedly landed a score or two of the wives and sisters of the French and Italian settlers—very few Greeks, indeed, for the French prudently pass them to Balaklava—the town already looks more *comme il faut*, and smart caps and gaudy parasols remind us of "La Belle France," and the streets of diplomatic Pera.—*Letter from the Camp.*

The consumption of coal at Southampton by the West India Company's steamers is upwards of 3000 tons per month.

From statistics which have for some time past been kept by dealers in cotton, it is expected that the growth of the present year will considerably exceed that of 1854.

#### THE HUNTING SEASON.

Oh, give me the man to whom nought comes amiss,  
One horse or another—that country or this;  
Through falls and bad starts who undauntedly still  
Rides up to this motto, "He with them I will!"  
And give me the man who can ride through a run,  
Nor engross to himself all the glory when done;  
Who calls not each horse that o'ertakes him a screw;  
Who loves a run best when a friend sees it too.

WARBURTON of Arley Hall.

THE Hunting Season has come round again, and we renew our "Notes" for the benefit of the rising crop of English sportsmen that every season brings out, and will continue to bring out, we trust, "till time shall be no more." The campaign last year and the long frost combined put hunting notes quite out of season,—until Sebastopol was taken there was no taste for mimic war. This season not a few Crimean lions will be found at our side to tell of hunting-fields where the skeleton rider on the pale horse rode down the best men.

Rumours of changes in the mastership of hounds are rife, but nothing certain, except that Mr. Selby Lowndes has now in the Atherstone a country worthy of his abilities and zeal; and that Mr. Drake, the descendant of a generation of sportsmen through two hundred years, has been compelled by ill-health to retire for a year or two.

Among hunting books the best thing is a new edition of "Nimrod, on the Condition of Hunters," by Cecil—than whom no one is more competent. Nimrod, although he wrote too much and too long, is still the author of the best things that have been written about fox-hunting. He had his foibles as we all have, but they were on the amiable side. He liked the society of gentlemen, and gentlemen liked his society; and for that reason, perhaps, he did not take a Queen's Bench view of the hunting world, and people it with fools and knaves.

There is nothing like a word in season. As it is one of the weaknesses of Englishmen never to admit that they do not know everything about horses and hunting, the following hints may be of use to those who are about to make their debut this season and do not like to ask questions or own their ignorance:—

Don't go into the field until you can sit a horse over any reasonable fence. The hunting field is not the place for practising the rudiments of the art. Buy a perfect hunter; no matter how blemished or how ugly, so that he has legs, eyes, and wind to carry him and his rider across the country. It is essential that one of the two should perfectly understand the business in hand. Have nothing to say to a puller, a rusher, or a kicker, even if you fancy you are competent; a colt should only be ridden by a man who is paid to risk his bones. An amateur endangers himself, his neighbours, and the pack, by attempting rough riding. The best plan for a man of moderate means—those who can afford to spend hundreds on experiments can pick and choose in the best stables—is to hire a hack hunter; and, if he suits you, buy him.

Don't speak to the huntsman. Don't let your horse go near the hounds; he may kick them, and then expect a most disagreeable lecture from the master or huntsman. Never take a jump when an open gate or gap is handy, unless the hounds are going fast. Don't attempt to show in front, unless you feel you can keep there. Beginners, who try to make a display, even if lucky at first, are sure to make some horrid blunder, and get snubbed. Go slowly at your fences, and don't pull at the curb when your horse is rising. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the horse will be better without your assistance than with it. Don't wear spurs until you are quite sure that you won't spur at the wrong time. Never lose your temper with your horse, and never strike him with the whip when going at a fence; it is almost sure to make him swerve. Pick out the firmest ground; hold your horse together across ploughed; if you want a pilot, choose not a scarlet and cap, but some well-mounted old farmer, who has not got a horse to sell: if he has, ten to one but he leads you into grief.

In going from cover to cover, keep in the same field as the hounds, unless you know the country—then you can't be left behind. Make your commencement in an easy country, and defer trying the midland counties until you are sure of yourself and your horse.

If you should have a cold-scenting day, and any first-rate steeplechase rider be in the field, breaking in a young one, watch him; you may learn more from seeing what he does, than from hours of advice, or pages of reading.

As to dress, go to tradesmen who are accustomed to make coats, breeches, and boots, so as to get what is worn in your country, and not appear remarkable. An Oxford mixture single-breasted riding-coat, with waistcoat the same, and white or brown worsted cord breeches, are very good wear, until your experience and your stud justify a pink, and that must be made by a first-rate tailor, to look and wear decently. Above all, hold your tongue until you have learnt your lesson; and talk neither of your triumphs nor your failures. Any fool can boast; and though to ride boldly and with judgment is very pleasant, there is nothing for a gentleman to be specially proud of, considering that two hundred huntsmen, or whips, do it better than most gentlemen every hunting day in the season.

Mr. R. E. E. Warburton, of Arley-hall, Cheshire (a cousin of the lamented author of the "Crescent and the Cross"), has lately published three Hunting Songs,\* which contain some very good advice in a pleasant form. We have not space for the first, "We are all of us Tailors in Turn;" but must be content with the following timely verses from

#### A WORD HERE WE START.

The order of march and due regulation

That guide us in warfare we need in the chase;

Huntsman and whips, each his own proper station—

Horse, hound, and fox, each his own proper place.

The fox takes precedence of all from the cover;

The horse is the animal purposely bred,

After the pack to be ridden, not over—

Good hounds are not reared to be knocked on the head.

Buckskin's the only wear fit for the saddle;

Hats for Hyde-park, but a cap for the chase;

In tops of black leather let fishermen paddle,

The calves of a fox-hunter white ones encase.

If your horse be well bred and in blooming condition,

Both up to the country and up to your weight,

Oh! then give the reins to your youthful ambition,

Sit down in the saddle and keep his head straight.

Eager and envious only, not spiteful,

Grudging no friend, though ourselves he may beat;

Just enough danger to make sport delightful,

Toil just sufficient to make slumbers sweet!

#### A DAY IN THE NOTT'S FOREST.

My first interview with the Rufford Hounds was in the dusk of a frosty February evening, when, having galloped over to the kennels from the inn at Ollerton on the landlord's pony, I saw, at some distance in the Park, what I took for a shepherd, surrounded by his flock. Presently the sheep and shepherd came towards me, and turned out to be Captain Percy Williams, in a grey suit, whip in hand, exercising his whole pack (fifty couples) on a non-hunting day. Never did I see hounds in better condition, more gently treated, or under more complete command. The whip was a mere sign of authority; everything was done by a word or sign. On returning to the kennels, the Master alone, without a lash or a harsh word, divided the pack by gently calling "Bitches, bitches!" until he had drawn them all, and not a dog offered to stir until the door of the dog-pack lodging-room was opened to them.

The next morning seemed very unfavourable when I mounted the hack sent for me. The ground the whole way to Rufford was covered with white hoar-frost, and terribly hard, until I reached the long tree-shaded rides of the park. The only hope was that the sun, which rose large and red in the horizon—glittering on the lake, where the wild ducks were unusually noisy, and lighting up the dark ivy-covered wall of the Abbey ruins—would overpower the frost by noon. By the time we had breakfasted the hoar frost had disappeared, the paths had grown rather slushy, and the day more promising; so we trotted across the Park—the hounds spreading before us like a fan—in high spirits. Captain Williams kindly mounted me on a clever little thoroughbred horse by Mundig, barely over fifteen hands. It was curious to see the hounds trotting on before in an independent style, permissible in a thinly-populated district, until they came to cross roads; there they all waited until, by the pointing of the

\* Chapman and Hall; and Pinkard, Chester.



FOX-HUNTING.—“WHOO-WHOO!—TALLY-HO!”

master's horse, they learned their destination, and then away they trotted again, fifty yards ahead of us. The field that met us was small, but aristocratic. A parson-like looking keen-eyed gentleman, of about forty or thereabouts, in a black coat and white cord breeches, turned out to be Colonel (now General) Eyre, of the Cape and Crimea, according to rumour the successor of General Simpson. The first covers tried were among the clays; but although we viewed a fox almost immediately, in a hill-side hazel copse, the scent was so bad that the hounds could make nothing of it. After a couple of hours' persevering but very unsatisfactory work—the sun having grown quite hot—it was determined to try the forest covers. On our way we passed between oaks huge enough in bole and branching arms to have sprung from acorns planted by Maid Marian.

At Lawn Cover (one of the Duke of Newcastle's) we had better fortune. The frost had not reached the ground covered with dry leaves. A whimper—an answering tongue—an encouraging cheer from the Master—a crash—another cheer and blast of the horn (so essential in woodland hunting)—set our hearts beating and horses moving. The scent improved every moment. Jack, the first Whip, viewed our fox across a ride, and at him we went pell-mell, until the woods rang again. After making two or three rounds of the plantations, he made for an open gorse-covered moorland, where galloping began in earnest. From the moorland we swept over a series of inclosures to a dank meadow, where a row of great alder-trees gave warning of a brook, which we had no sooner crossed than the hounds threw up their heads. After a short check they settled to him again, and carried on with slow hunting pace into Thoresby-park (Earl Manvers'), over turf as springy as a race-course, and through a most wonderful avenue of gigantic hollies. In crossing this park—scent failing a little in one of the plantations—I was amazed at the steadiness of the hounds. Hares, rabbits, pheasants, deer, sprang up on each side, until the wood seemed alive; but not a hound stirred or lifted his head from his proper work. From Thoresby we ran into Clumber-park, getting every moment on better terms; but just as we came up to the Dairy we missed him as suddenly as if he had gone to ground. After trying every likely place for a beaten fox in the outbuilding, Captain Williams began his cast in a wood of perhaps a hundred acres, with plenty of room to ride between the trees. And here I saw the difference between a real forest country and open pastures with isolated gorse covers and little thin belts of plantation. The hounds in a forest, not being able to see the huntsman, require hollas and blasts of the horn to encourage them; every now and then the young hounds paused, afraid of being lost; and the field could not venture to wait in rides out of sight or hearing of the hounds, but were obliged to keep their eyes and ears open, as well as close to the hounds, which once lost they might never see again. As lifting a pack to view-hollas is almost impossible in this country, the hounds are taught and obliged to depend on themselves. Now, sitting on your horse on a cold day outside a big plantation while the huntsman and hounds are working a fox inside with a cold scent is very dull work; but riding in an open forest, with plenty of room to gallop between the trees, while

the great woods ring again with the cry of the hounds and the cheers of the huntsman, is quite a different thing. After an awful pause a fox was seen sitting in one of the rides, with his fore-paw up, attentively listening, and settled by some impatient sportsman to be our fox—I am afraid I was one of the guilty ones. Then followed a wild “Tallyho—tallyho! Hark holla! hark holla! Too-too-too!” Crack, crack! Amid which the hounds came dashing from all sides, impetuously lashing their sterns, and gathering into a pied cloud of impatient fury around and before the Master. A chorus of hounds and horn and huntsman's hollas made the old oaks ring again; and for a period that might have been five minutes or forty—for I could not count the time—we raced through and round and round the great trees in a tumult of excitement. It was not the place to ride a bolter, a bull-necked one, or a blind one; for, going at such a pace among trees, everything depended on the horse's temper and mouth and the rider's hands. At length the pack made the forest too hot to hold Master Reynard, and we came out to the open country, over a succession of newly-railed paddocks, where a continuous rap-rap-rapping, on all sides, like a polka-rattle in a lady's hand, and an occasional loud crack, told of some horses not quite perfect at timber. The paddocks led us into cultivated country. I was almost hesitating whether to turn or follow the hounds over a field of wheat most beautifully drilled, when my neighbour—taking the hedge in his stride—cried, “Come along; it's the Duke of Portland's own farm;” and, as I followed, “He won't mind riding over his wheat!” So, forward was the word, over turnips and grass—the fencing not to be despised, and the pace above average. And now the scent improved—the hounds settled to it. Crossing a new turf bank, we leaped on to an open moor—the ancient “Forest,” but without a tree—in time to see the fox topping a distant undulation, and the pack, all together, racing down a green turf ride, with the scrub breast high; and over this turf the Master, on his famous brown mare, and those who were fortunate enough to be mounted on thoroughbreds, galloped at best pace, and then had enough to do to keep on terms with the hounds. And so we swept along, mad with pleasure, until a turn brought us within sight of the emerald-green water meadows of Welbeck; and there, turning sharp round just at the end of a big wood, the hounds ran into him close to the mouth of an open drain, thus making a good finish to an excellent day's sport, in which I had ridden at a gallop through all the finest scenery of the Dukeries, as though Reynard had been intent on doing the honours of the county to a stranger.

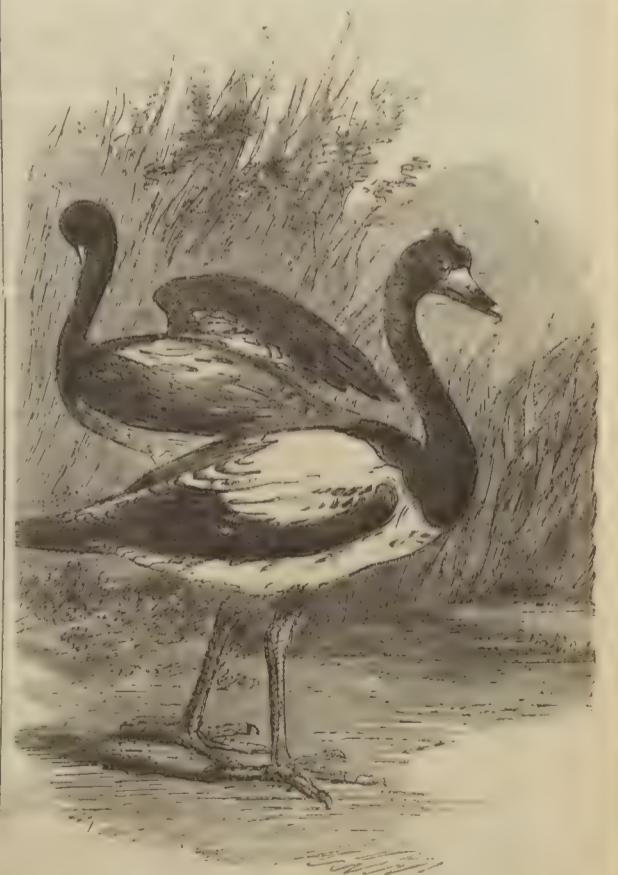
Our return was through the oldest part of Sherwood Forest by moonlight, trampling through fern that in summer (I was told) would hide a mounted horseman. We stopped in one of the glades, and the Master sounded his horn again and again, to call a lost lame hound. I almost expected to see Robin Hood and Friar Tuck and their merry men burst with bows and bills from the surrounding thickets. In a two-hours' ride we saw game of every kind, from deer to mallards and herons, and plenty of Highland bullocks, but not a living soul except an old woodcutter with his donkey, and we never travelled more than a quarter of a mile on a made-road. By the time we reached the kennels it was dark. The Master's horn sounding to give notice to the feeder waked up the cry of the hounds left at home. A quarter of an hour was sufficient to feed the hungry pack—a duty which Captain Williams invariably performs himself.

And so ended my first day in the Forest. The sport was said to be above the usual average. I shall always remember it with pleasure. A bad day in the Forest, with a scent, is better than the best day of monotonous stag-hunting from a cart; every sportsman who has the opportunity should pay a visit to the Dukeries, where he will find hunting, if not racing, in perfection. Still, Captain Williams's admirable kennel management, skill and success in the field, perfect horsemanship, and inviolable courtesy, deserve a better country than this rough triangle, squeezed in between three great hunts, like the Quorn, the Belvoir, and the Burton.

#### THE ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY'S MENAGERIE, REGENT'S-PARK.

The Society has recently made an interesting addition to its collection in a pair of Semipalmated Geese, from Australia (*Anseranas melanoleuca*) the Swan-Geese of the colonists. They are stated to be only found in the northernmost parts, and are the only birds of the kind which have been received in this country. They were sent from Port Arthur. Mr. Gould, in his valuable work on the “Birds of Australia,” vol. vii., thus describes this rare bird:—

When New South Wales was first colonised, this fine species was very abundant on the Hawkesbury; it is, however, no longer a denizen of that river, or of any of the streams within the colony; affording another instance that the progress of civilisation invariably leads to the gradual extirpation of the more conspicuous of the natural productions of the countries over which it extends its way; it is still however abundant in such parts of the Port Phillip district as are unlocated by the settler, and as we progress northwards gradually becomes more numerous, until we reach the rivers and lagoons which empty themselves into Torres' Strait; here it occurs in such countless multitudes that it forms one of the chief articles of the food of the aborigines, and was of the utmost value to those intrepid explorers, Dr. Leichardt and party, during their adventurous

AUSTRALIAN SWAN GEESSE, IN THE ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY'S GARDE,  
REGENT'S-PARK.

journey from Moreton Bay to Port Essington, as will be seen in numerous passages in his interesting account of the expedition. So dense are the flocks that occur in the northern parts of the country, that the natives are enabled to procure numbers of them by spearing; and, says Dr. Leichardt, “it seemed that they only appear them when flying, and always crouch down when they see a flight of them approaching; the geese, however, know their enemies so well that they immediately turn upon seeing a native rise and put his spear into the throwing-stick. Some of my companions asserted that they had seen them hit their object at the almost incredible distance of 200 yards.”



“GONE-AWAYWOY!”



THE DUBLIN AND WICKLOW RAILWAY.—TUNNEL AT KILLINEY HILL.

## OPENING OF THE DUBLIN AND WICKLOW RAILWAY.

On Thursday (last week) the portion of this line of railway between Bray and Wicklow was opened by the Viceroy and a brilliant company. The works had been inspected upon Monday by Colonel Wynne, and a communication addressed by him to the board of directors expressed his perfect satisfaction with the line, and the measures taken to ensure its stability and the safety of the traffic.

The excursion train, which left the Harcourt-road station at half-past eleven o'clock, was freighted with numerous company, consisting of the directors, principal shareholders, and a select circle to whom invitations had been issued, amongst whom were his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, Lady Dover, the Marchioness of Kildare, Mr. and Lady F. Howard, and a large circle of fashionables. The party received numerous additions along the line, among whom were the Earl of Meath, Sir George and Lady Hodson, Mr. Shaw, Mr. Killen, &c.

The special train reached Bray in half an hour precisely, and, after a stay of twelve minutes, set upon its journey round the Head, which at first was, doubtless, one of considerable anxiety to many of its inmates. Those who had not previously visited the spot had been taught to look upon this portion of the line as a bluff, rocky promontory, in which each step was fraught with greater peril than the last; whilst those who had

an opportunity of seeing the works from the road leading round Bray Head at a higher level, even within a comparatively recent period, were still more impressed with the difficulties and dangers of the route, which seemed hardly tempting to a sure-footed pedestrian. Viewed from the permanent way, however, the aspect is very different; and although a novice would find it hard to banish from his mind the idea that a rock from above was momentarily to drop and crush the party, or sweep them into the depths far below, the line presents every appearance of solidity and strength, and masonry has been employed with a view to additional security in the places at which the most fearful precipices occur.

The train was stopped at each of the points of superior interest, and the excursionists were afforded the fullest opportunity of examining and admiring the details of this stupendous undertaking. The first of these was at a point known as the Ram Scalp opposite Bramstone tunnel, at which point it has been found necessary to construct a wooden bridge 300 feet in length, at 75 feet perpendicular altitude, supported on buttresses of masonry. The viaduct at this point had been made up nearly to the required level, and in one night it was swept away and carried out by the waves, which are still coloured by the soil to a considerable distance. Measures have, however, been taken which it is believed will prevent the recurrence of a similar circumstance. The next tunnel was that of the Brandy Hole, so called from its having, in former days, been

the resort of smugglers; and, after running through numerous passes cleft in the solid rock by the iron hand of science, a third tunnel is arrived at, one-eighth of a mile in length, cut through a portion of the mountain known as the Cable Rock. The effect of the several cuttings through the mass of stone is singular in the extreme. At each end of the passage the sea is visible; and in one case the three tunnels are distinctly seen on before, whilst a solid wall lies between the train and the sea, and overhead, on the other hand, in one unbroken steep, towers the bulk of Bray Head, almost alarming from its massive grandeur. Emerging from subterranean passages and gigantic walls, one might well imagine, upon reaching a clayey soil, that the difficulties of the engineer had been brought to a close; but at no point were the skill and patience of all connected with the undertaking more severely tested. Owing to numberless springs and the extremely soft and slippery nature of the ground, landslips of several hundred feet at a time were constantly taking place, and the impediment was only overcome at length by the formation of water-tables to carry off the moisture. An uninterrupted and perfectly level run for nearly five miles along the Murrough—celebrated for its wild-geese shooting—then ensues; the only remarkable feature in which portion of the line is the one particular spot, where the accumulated water of the level ground forces its way through the sand and gravel, which, in the summer, is again washed up into a barrier by the advancing tides, to be again driven



THE DUBLIN AND WICKLOW RAILWAY.—VIADUCT ACROSS THE BOYNE, NEAR DROGHEDA.

out in the winter by the rush of water from the neighbouring hills. From this circumstance the place has obtained the name of "The Breaches." A large drain, canal-shaped, has been made by the company, with the consent of Lord Fitzwilliam, along this portion of the country, running parallel with their own line. The only other localities of interest passed by the line before arriving at the terminus are the lake and the well-known Wicklow race-course, from a point near which, under the original plan, the railway was to have branched off to Wexford. On arriving at the terminus a guard of honour, consisting of about sixty of the constabulary force, under the command of Mr. Townsend, C.I., and Mr. Mamby, S.I., were drawn up to receive his Excellency, whilst the National Anthem was performed by the band of the Wicklow Rifles. A mounted escort of constabulary attended his Excellency to the Town-hall, the intermediate streets being crowded with the inhabitants, by whom the Viceregal cortege was cheered most enthusiastically. Two triumphal arches formed not the least conspicuous feature amongst the numerous displays expressive of loyalty and general rejoicing visible in every direction. His Excellency was received at the Town-hall by the deputation who had been deputed to present a congratulatory address on the part of the inhabitants of Wicklow and its vicinity. Mr. Tottenham read the address; to which his Excellency returned the following reply:—

Gentlemen,—I know not how sufficiently to thank you for the terms of an address so gratifying to me in every point of view.

Though you refer with kind recollections to the period of my former official connection with Ireland, yet this is the first opportunity which I have enjoyed of visiting the town of Wicklow, and it is at least a great satisfaction to me that my earliest personal acquaintance with the place and its inhabitants should coincide with the completion of an undertaking which I trust is destined to serve as a date to them of largely-increased prosperity. It is my earnest wish that the blue breadth of waters which bounds your borders may not only form the beautiful setting to your emerald fields, but may wait the useful and abundant tributes of commerce to your improved harbour and enlarged quays, and that the storied spots of your romantic country may not only delight the eye and refine the taste of the traveller and artist, but be the happy abodes of a peaceful, industrious, and virtuous population.

His Excellency, with the Viceregal party, then proceeded to Ballycurry, the residence of Mr. Tottenham, where it had been previously arranged they were to partake of luncheon—the general body of the visitors being invited to a déjeuner given by the directors in honour of the occasion. In the interval which elapsed the excursionists spread themselves in different directions to see as much of the country as time and the very unfavourable condition of the weather would admit of; and shortly after half-past two o'clock they assembled at the déjeuner, which was laid out in an extensive building in the vicinity of the station-house, intended originally for the double purpose of a savings-bank and school-house. The proceedings went off most agreeably.

With the view of affording his Excellency an opportunity of seeing the entire of the coast line, the directors judiciously ordered that the return route should be by Dalkey and Kingstown. The line abounds in its entire length with glimpses of the most exquisite scenery, and the sites for the intermediate stations have been so admirably selected as to afford tourists the utmost facilities for visiting each place of note in this highly-picturesque quarter. The Obelisk-hill station in particular affords a ready approach to the well-known demesne of Killiney, close to which may now be observed the foundation of a church, the site for which has been given gratuitously by the liberal proprietor. Kingstown was reached by the excursionists at six o'clock; and the special train which was in waiting conveyed the delighted party to Dublin in less than ten minutes.

#### THE DUBLIN AND BELFAST JUNCTION RAILWAY.

THE noble viaduct engraved upon the preceding page is one of the finest works upon the above important line of railway. It crosses the Boyne at the large and thriving seaport of Drogheda, about four miles west of the Irish Sea, and by railway twenty-nine miles north of Dublin. This is a point of considerable interest to the tourist, who here first makes acquaintance with the Boyne. The town of Drogheda was formerly strongly fortified, and some remains of the walls exist: it has two churches, an elegant Roman Catholic cathedral, numerous monasteries and nunneries, and various other public buildings; and the suburban villas upon the banks, with the bustle of the harbour, render this a very picturesque locality.

**THE BRIDE OF CHERSON.—A CRIMEAN HEROINE.**—The following little story deserves a more general circulation than it is likely to have obtained in the ponderous volumes of ancient history. On the site of the modern Sebastopol formerly stood the republican city of Cherson, famous for its freedom, its commerce, and its wealth. In the days of the Roman Empire, the young Gycia, daughter of the President of Cherson, was married to Prince Asander, son of the neighbouring King of Bosphorus. To guard the liberties of the republic against treachery, it was stipulated that the Prince should reside constantly at Cherson, and have no intercourse with Bosphorus. About two years after the marriage, the President being dead and his wealth having descended to his daughter and her husband, it happened that a favourite waiting-maid of Gycia had committed some offence, for which she was condemned to pass a certain time in solitude in a room over some granaries attached to the palace. While pursuing her employment of spinning in this room a portion of the apparatus fell on the floor, and got entangled in a corner, so that it could not be extricated without removing a tile of the pavement. The removal of the tile enabled her to see into the granary below, and there she saw that, instead of bales and sacks, a number of Bosphorian soldiers were secreted. She immediately sent to Gycia, who hastened to her, expecting to be greeted with penitent supplications for pardon. Instead of this, the young heroine's attention was directed to the formidable contents of the chamber below. Gycia immediately communicated with some of the chiefs of Cherson, and it was ascertained that her treacherous husband had surreptitiously brought over these foreign soldiers disguised in trading-vessels, and that they were kept in concealment until a sufficient force was collected, when they were to be employed in overpowering Cherson, destroying its liberties, and annexing it to the kingdom of Bosphorus. Her decision was immediately made. The unsuspecting traitor Asander, with his Chersonese associates, having retired to bed early one evening after a carousal, the palace was set on fire, and Asander, with his companions, his soldiers, and the whole palace, consumed to ashes (See Finlay's "History of the Byzantine Empire," p. 419). Joan of Arc, the Maid of Saragossa, and various other heroines have had their praises loudly sung. Will no one pay a deserved tribute to the memory of GYCIA THE BRIDE OF CHERSON?

**PERILS OF TEXAN LIFE.**—A man named Vonlier was killed a few nights since, near the San Francisco, in Medina county, six miles from Castroville, by Indians. He had gone out near his house to attend to his horses, and was shot through the body with two arrows. He fired two shots at the Indians and fell dead.—Another tragic affair took place recently in the same county. Mr. B. N. Davis, a citizen of Medina county, had just returned to his home from Castroville with his team, when his three daughters, one sixteen, another thirteen, and another eleven years old, left the house to go to the spring for water, some three hundred yards distant. A few moments after they passed down the bluff, where the spring is, Mr. Davis heard them scream, and he and his wife seized guns and rushed to their assistance. Before they reached the spring their eldest daughter came running towards them, pursued by four Indians, shooting arrows and guns at her. The parents rushed between their daughter and the Indians, who were reaching to get hold of her, and succeeded in keeping them off. They immediately sought the other two daughters, when one came running towards them; as she was much nearer to the Indians, they considered it almost impossible for her to escape being shot by them, yet she did. The youngest daughter, at the first sight of the savages, had secreted herself under a bank, and thus saved her life. They found the second daughter; she had been shot through the body with an arrow, and, after running a few yards, fell dead. Mr. Davis fortified his family in the house to the best advantage; but the whole family would have been killed had not Messrs. Davidson and Stanford come to their assistance at this moment. The Indians that were seen hovering about the spot during the time were thirteen in number, and continued skulking about until next day. The families in the neighbourhood have collected together for safety. They would escape if they could; but the Indians have stolen all their horses, and they dare not undertake to leave on foot. The citizens have sent a petition to General Smith, and also to Governor Pease. Captain Wallace (Big Foot), Sam Lytle, and a few neighbours started after some Indians, and came on four about five miles from the Medina, when a fight commenced. One Indian was left dead on the field, and another, mortally wounded, left to die. They took the horses, rigging, &c. Some of the horses belonged to the Medina. Mr. Tumlinson, one of the party, was wounded in the shoulder by an arrow during the conflict, but for his reward brought in the scalp of one of the Indians.—*Western Texan.*

**THE FRENCH MONETARY CRISIS.**—M. Michel Chevalier, writing in the *Journal des Débats*, blames the Bank of France for the suddenness of its recent restrictions. With a reserve of twelve millions, and fifty-two millions in the funds, why did they not rather sell out their Renten? They would thus have had sixty-four millions more gold, or what is almost the same thing, sixty-four millions fewer notes in circulation. They cannot say they would have crushed the market—a market on which two millions have been spread at once by the Government without much inconvenience is not one of those in which they can cause any considerable depression by the sale of fifty-two or sixty-four millions. He doubts whether the Bank ever ought to have so much in the funds as three-fifths of *son avoir*, or two-thirds of its capital. The capital of the Bank ought to be in the form most suitable to the accomplishment of its mission—the form of metallic money.

#### THE MONETARY PRESSURE; AND PEEL'S CURRENCY RESTRICTION ACT.

SYDNEY SMITH was wont to say that the public would never be allowed to travel in a railway carriage with an unlocked door till a bishop was broiled to death. In like manner there was no chance of the public getting even a rehearsing for their appeal against the Bank Act of 1844 till a number of capitalists got severely nipped by it. This opportunity has now arrived. On the 14th of June the Bank of England lowered its rate of discount from 4 to 3½ per cent, encouraging the belief that the rate would continue moderately low. Then it was supposed that the chief war expenses of the year were provided for, and the Government would make no larger demands on the Bank in the autumn of 1855 than in the autumn of 1854. At any rate, it was concluded in June that the Bank expected no such demands, or it would not have lowered the rate of discount. Trade, too, as the rule, was thoroughly sound, having recovered from the Australian delusion and losses, while the intercourse with America, which had been partially stopped, had again become active. Accordingly, enterprising merchants and men of business, believing that the rate of discount would continue moderately low, entered between June 14th and September 7th, when the Bank began to increase its rate, into a great number of engagements extending over four, six, and eight months. Between September 7th, however, and October 19, in the short space of six weeks, the Bank has raised the rate of discount five times, and it is now, as we stated a fortnight since, six per cent for bills of two months, and seven per cent for those longer bills which were created in the confidence that the rate would not be above half the amount. A great number of persons, therefore, particularly those whose transactions, as in the cotton trade, are settled by bills of four and six months' date, find themselves woefully deceived, and are justly commencing a serious agitation to have the Bank Act reconsidered. By their losses the public will gain knowledge, and get rid of a law of which the injury and absurdity are not yet fully appreciated.

But we must be on our guard against changes made in a hurry, substituting perhaps some other worse law for the bad regulation we hope to get rid of. We must be on our guard, too, against unfounded complaints, and must not believe that traders never speculate wildly, and never get into difficulties, because the Bank sometimes injures them, except when it, in the cant phrase, "puts on the screw." We must carefully discriminate between the right and the wrong in this complicated and abstruse Act of Parliament; and the present paper is to point out some of its errors, without now saying what should be substituted for it.

We must remind our readers that in every civilized country bank-notes, or some equivalent, are in use; and without them, or an equivalent, the complicated and extensive business of modern society could not be carried on. Adam Smith described them as a new machine for economising labour, and compared them to roads in the air, which enabled men to turn sterile highways into fat pastures or wheat-fields. In absolute States the practice has generally been for the Government to issue paper money; in our country and the United States, on the contrary, the practice has always been—though the Government has, in both countries, claimed the right to prescribe regulations for the issue—for individuals or joint-stock companies, of which the Bank of England is one, to issue bank-notes. Though the Bank of England had and has the exclusive right to issue notes in the metropolis, beyond the metropolis, numerous private and other banks issued notes with perfect freedom till 1826. Then all bank-notes of less than £5 were suppressed, which restricted and injured small and provincial banks much more than the Bank of England. In 1833 Bank of England notes were made a legal tender at every place but the Bank counter, which conferred on them, in addition to the advantage derived from the wealth, long standing, and connection with the Government of the Bank, a legal superiority over all other bank-notes. The Act of 1844, carrying out further the previous policy of limiting the issue of bank-notes by private banks, and of concentrating the issue in the hands of the Bank of England, prohibited all private banks from issuing more notes than the amount they had previously issued, and prohibited the establishment in future of any new bank of issue. It provided other means for absorbing the issue of private banks into the issue of the Bank of England; and, while it thus strengthened the monopoly of the Bank, it also strictly limited its issue of notes to a fixed sum, viz., £14,000,000, the amount of the debt of the Government to the Bank, plus the amount of the bullion in the possession of the Bank, of which one-fourth part only may be of silver. Prior to 1844 the issue of bank-notes was only limited by the discretion of the Directors. The Act of 1844 is, therefore, very rigidly restrictive, and fixes limits to the issue of bank-notes through the whole empire, beyond which it can, under no circumstances, be legally extended. It is totally at variance with the principles of unrestricted competition, and approximates our legislation, which had previously been liberal, to the practices of absolute States.

By one of the provisions of the Act the Bank of England is obliged to buy all the gold brought to it at the rate of £3 17s. 9d. per ounce, and every person can compel it to issue its legal tenders against gold at this ratio. Thus, whatever may be the state of business, the law both prevents banks from issuing more than a certain amount of notes, and it compels the Bank of England to issue its legal tenders in proportion to the gold. When there is much gold and little business, and little paper required, the Act creates it in abundance, and beats down the rate of discount; when there is little gold, much business, and much paper required, the Act stunts it to the little quantity of gold. In an abstract, pedantic manner, without the smallest regard to the circumstances of society—without even taking them into consideration—the law prescribes the amount of bank-notes, or the amount of currency which shall be in use. Whatever in the whole vast circle of human contingencies, throughout the civilised world—wild speculations abroad, wide-spread wars, foreign loans, new discoveries of gold, &c.—can influence the quantity of gold in the Bank of England is made by the law, and the law only, to derange the whole currency of the empire, and influence the hopes and fears of the people. Within the last two weeks the commercial community has been thrown into a flutter of delight by the arrival of about £1,600,000 of gold, as if the welfare of this mighty people depended on one or two vessels coming in from Australia, and they would have been for ever ruined had the *Marco Polo* and the *Mermaid* and the *Ballarat* ran foul of each other and all had been sunk. Such a circumstance shows us that the law which creates, even momentarily, a fancied dependence of the whole society on one very small product of its total industry must be terribly erroneous. To prevent the evils of interrupted or deranged supplies of gold is one of the circumstances which gave rise to the invention of bank-notes. They were brought into use because the precious metals were deficient in quantity, and were irregularly supplied. The great purpose of the invention is to make up for the deficiency, and equalise the effects of the precious metals being obtained as it were in lumps, in *donanzas* and varying quantities. Bank-notes properly issued keep currency steady, and render commerce or business independent of the evils of a varying supply of the precious metals. To make currency vary, then, according to the supply of gold—of one only of the precious metals—is to overlook the very principle which gave birth to bank-notes, and is to put an end to their utility. If the Legislature were to enact after railways had come into use that

carriages on them should not travel faster than the old stage-coaches, and so prevent society from reaping advantage from the rail, it would not pass an Act more absurd than the Act to limit the amount of bank-notes in use by the quantity of gold in the Bank of England. Everywhere the use of bank-notes, when introduced, has helped production exactly like the use of machinery; and to prohibit the increase of them according to the wants of society is as absurd as to prohibit the increase of steam-engines. To confine the issue to one bank is, in like manner, as absurd as giving a monopoly of making steam-engines to Messrs. Maudslay and Field. No law more foolish and more arbitrary, and, we will venture to say, in the present circumstances of our country, no law more absurd, was ever placed on the statute-book. If a law could ruin society, and we know from the Corn-law that it cannot, society would be ruined by the Act of 1844. All the sumptuary laws of former times regulating men's hats and women's garments, which have been so much and so deservedly ridiculed, were gems of wisdom in relation to the then existing knowledge of society compared to the Act of 1844, passed in an age of Free-trade and by professed Free-traders, for regulating the quantity of bank-notes in circulation in the empire by the quantity of gold in the Bank of England. It carries society back to the point where bank-notes were invented, and inflicts on it, as far as the law can, all the inconveniences they were invented to obviate.

#### DR. KANE'S ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

UPWARDS of ten years have now elapsed since Sir John Franklin and Captain Crozier left England to explore the Arctic regions, and endeavour to set at rest the much-voiced question of the existence of a North-West passage—the first attempt to discover which had been made more than three centuries ago. Since the departure of his ill-fated expedition the attention of every civilised nation—including that with which we are now at war—has been directed more towards finding a clue to the fate of this expedition itself than towards carrying out the project for which it sailed. In these humane and laudable but fruitless searches, the problem—for which so much life and treasure has been sacrificed—has been solved by Captain McClure, of the *Investigator*; and the North-West Passage may be accurately defined upon any chart of the Polar regions. Time and circumstances have no less surely demonstrated that the ships *Erabus* and *Terror*, with their brave crews and high-minded commander, have sunk for ever beneath the icy waves of that fearful clime; and the last expedition which sailed in the hope of proving the contrary has now returned. Like the enterprise of which it was in search, its safety has been despaired of; like the lost voyagers, it has been in its turn the object of search by another set of voyagers; but, unlike them, has returned in safety, after having abandoned its ship, with a loss of three men only.

On the 31st of May, 1853, Dr. Kane sailed from the port of New York, in the brig *Advance*, on a voyage of exploration, to discover, if possible, traces of Sir John Franklin. He followed the track of the lost ships through Davis's Strait and Ballin's Bay into Barrow's Strait and Smith's Sound, and finally took up his winter quarters in Renasiger Bay, where the ice packed around the ship till there was no open water within ninety miles of her. There he was frequently visited by Esquimaux, who came in sledges seventy miles to visit the ship, and to steal anything that was left in their way. Scurvy broke out amongst the crew, but was easily controlled, as it always may be, if the proper remedies are stored in proper quantities; but the most novel as well as the most fearful scourge of the winter was lock-jaw, which carried off two out of the three men who died, and destroyed fifty-seven of the sledge-dogs. The preserved provisions turned out not only good but palatable; and for the twenty months during which the ship lay icebound the crews were as comfortable as circumstances would permit.

In the summer of 1854 Dr. Kane, with a party of volunteers, in an attempt to reach the mouth of Lancaster Sound, in hopes of meeting the English expeditions, and thus giving relief to his associates, passed in an open boat over the track of Ballin's travel, riding out a heavy gale. They found an uninterrupted barrier of ice, extending in one great horseshoe from Jones's to Murchison's Sounds, and were forced, after various escapes, to return to the brig. During the winter that ensued they adopted the habits of the Esquimaux, living upon raw walrus meat, and surrounding themselves with walls of moss. The great belt of ice made it clear that no relief expedition from the south could reach the party in time to prevent their imprisonment for a third winter, which, with their deficiency of fuel, would have proved most disastrous, if not fatal. Under these circumstances Dr. Kane wisely determined to abandon his brig, and attempt to descend to the south by a combination of boats and sledges.

In accordance with this view they left the brig on the 17th of May, 1855, the temperature at that time being 5 deg. below zero. They crossed a belt of ice 81 miles in diameter, dragging their boats behind them, and carrying four sick comrades by means of a dog-sledge. After a travel of 316 miles, with 31 days of constant exposure, they reached Cape Alexander, and embarked in open water. Their guns supplied them with animal food, no provisions being carried in the boats, except powdered breadstuffs and tallow. (Tallow, says the Doctor, is a very good thing.)

From Cape Alexander they travelled to the southward, sometimes over ice, sometimes through water, shooting either duck and seal, and collecting enough eggs to keep the party in good condition. At Cape Fork they burnt up their spare boats and sledges for fuel, and left the coast. Striking out into the open sea of Melville Bay, they then steered for the North Danish settlements of Greenland. Here they providentially landed on the 6th of August, in vigorous health, after their travel of 1300 miles, and 51 days of constant exposure.

Meanwhile no tidings of the explorers having reached home, grave apprehensions were entertained about their fate, and it was proposed to send out a party in search for them. The plan was favoured by the United States Government, though the friends of Dr. Kane had given up all hope of seeing him again. The expedition was fitted out by order of Congress, which appropriated 150,000 dollars for that purpose. It was composed of two vessels—the propeller *Arctic*, and the clipper barque *Release*. The propeller was built at Philadelphia expressly for the voyage she has made. Her consort, previously called the *Eringo*, was purchased on account of her build, which was admirably adapted for the purpose for which she was intended. Both vessels were taken to the Brooklyn Navy-yard, and there fitted up with everything invention suggested or experience dictated, for the safety of the vessels and the comfort of those who had volunteered for the perilous, though noble, expedition on which they were bound. Provisions for a three-years' cruise were made. The officers, and, in fact, all attached to the expedition, formed a complement of very superior men. The commander, Lieut. H. J. Hartstein, had been captain of the steam-ship *Illinois*, of the Ocean Mail Steam Company's line; Lieut. William S. Lovell had been to the Arctic Ocean once, having been a fellow-officer with Dr. Kane in the *Advance* of the expedition under command of Lieut. De Haven; Lieut. C. C. Simms, the commander of the *Arctic*, and all the officers were men admirably adapted to the service in which they were engaged; and some of the crew had been previously to the Polar Seas.

The Arctic Expedition left New York May 30, 1855; arrived in Lively, Isle of Disko, Greenland, July 5; coasted along the shores of Greenland from Holstenburg to latitude 78.38 N., touching at Lively, Hare Island, Upernivik, Hakkuyt Island, Cape Haderthon, and other places on the coast; were twenty-eight days boring through the pack in Melville Bay, thence crossed Davis's Strait, went up Lancaster Sound as far as Admiralty Inlet, where they were opposed by a solid pack, which entirely stopped their progress. Hence they proceeded down the western coast, examining Possession and Pond's Bay; were fast in the great middle pack for several days (to all appearance for the winter). In lat. 69.39 N., long. 68.30 W., they spoke the English whale-ship *Eclipse*, of Peterhead, bound for Cumberland Inlet; had taken three fish; all well,—and arrived at Lively on their return from having entirely circumnavigated the north waters as far as the ice would permit. September 13.—They found Dr. Kane and his associates at Upernivik, in Greenland (having abandoned his vessel in the ice), excepting three who had died from exposure. No traces whatever were discovered of Sir John Franklin's party.

**INTERESTING TO NOVELISTS.**—M. De la Landelle some time ago sold to M. Delamarre, director of the *Patrie*, a novel entitled "Deux Routes de la Vie," to be published in *feuilletons*. On the 27th of April last the publication commenced in the ordinary way—namely, at the bottom of the first two pages of the journal; but on the 16th of May it was transferred to the bottom of the fourth page of the paper, beneath the advertisements, and was continued at long intervals. As M. De la Landelle considered that this mode of publication was unjust, and did him serious injury, he brought an action before the Tribunal of Commerce last week against M. Delamarre to oblige that gentleman to retransfer his novel to the first two pages of the *Patrie* under pain of 50fr. for every day's delay, and to pay him 2000fr. for the damage already done him. M. Delamarre, in answer to the first part of the demand, represented that it came too late, as the publication of the work was already completed; and, as to the second, he stated that the work of M. De la Landelle had failed to give satisfaction to the majority of the readers of the journal, so that the editor had been obliged, at considerable expense, to substitute another *feuilleton* for it. The Tribunal decided that a newspaper proprietor is the sole judge of the manner in which he will publish a work purchased by him, when no express stipulations are made on the point, and that it is not the mode of publication, but the merit of a work which can promote its success; it therefore declared M. De la Landelle's application unfounded, and dismissed the case with costs.

A live toad was found, a few days ago, embedded in the heart of an elm-tree, at Babworth, near Retford.

## MR. MACAULAY AND HIS EDITOR.\*

Although Mr. Macaulay, with his growing love of study and retirement, has to a great extent abandoned the dazzling attributes of statesmanship for the humbler pursuits of philosophy, and the exciting efforts of oratory for the calmer labours of authorship, still the part which he acted in the political struggles of a very momentous and critical period cannot be forgotten by the world; those brilliant elocutionary displays with which he, from time to time, electrified the House upon almost every question of domestic policy—he did not often meddle with purely foreign affairs—will never be permitted to fade entirely from the page of history, or be denied the share of influence which they naturally and justly exercised upon the colour and progress of events. But it will not be merely as illustrating his conduct as a statesman and member of Parliament that these effusions will continue to be read with interest, but as collateral indications of his views and habits of thought as an historian. In this latter sense we gladly welcome a volume of Speeches by the right hon. gentleman, which appears in the interval between the publication of the first and second portions of his "History of England since the Time of James II.," conceiving that we shall be in a position better to appreciate his strictures upon the public men of a by-gone age, from having refreshed our acquaintance with his own conduct as a public man.

Whilst, however, accepting this volume with thanks and pleasurable anticipations, we are sorry to gather that its production has not been a matter of free choice on the part of the author, but that it has been forced upon him by the conduct of others—conduct most reprehensible in itself. We quote from the Preface, to begin with, the passage which explains the author's personal feeling on the subject:—

It was most reluctantly (he writes) that I determined to suspend during the last autumn a work which is the business and the pleasure of my life, in order to prepare these speeches for publication; and it is most reluctantly that I now give them to the world. Even if I had estimated their oratorical merit much more highly than I do, I should not willingly have revived, in the quiet times in which we are so happy as to live, the memory of those fierce contentions in which too many years of my public life were passed.

These observations are highly creditable to the heart of the writer, and indicate a serious and reflective habit of mind, a deep conscientious feeling, which we, unfortunately, do not often meet with in public men. Nevertheless, from what we have observed already, it will be gathered that, however we admire his sentiments, we do not concur with Mr. Macaulay in his views regarding the suppression of his speeches; we do not even participate in the melancholy rebuke of the vanity of the "fierce contentions" of party implied in the words "in which too many years of my public life were passed." Public life, so long as public men differ in opinion, must necessarily be a field of contention, often "fierce contention;" and it should serve as a wholesome restraint upon the disputants, when in danger of being betrayed into excess by the heat of contest, to recollect that the responsibility for their conduct will attach to them long after they have ceased to act in public affairs—that the evil that they do, though repented never so earnestly in their life-time, will live after them to ages yet unborn—entailing consequences of bitterness and reproach. Mr. Macaulay, however, has perhaps less ground for apprehension upon this score than any of his contemporaries of equal rank in public affairs. Throughout a pretty active career, from his first able speeches in support of Parliamentary Reform delivered nearly a quarter of a century ago, down to his eloquent and feeling review of public affairs and public men in his address to his constituents at Edinburgh in 1852, we believe him to have been a man of strong convictions; to have undertaken no cause which he did not sincerely believe to be a just one; and to have pressed no cause beyond what he conceived to be its legitimate purpose, nor by other than legitimate means. Above all, powerful as he was in sarcasm and invective, we do not recollect any occasion in which he indulged in them to excess, or simply with views of personal triumph. And if we be right in these ideas of Mr. Macaulay's past career and public character, how impressively do avowals of misgiving upon the score of supposed excess come from his pen!—how graceful the apology to the memory of a great name, departed from the lists, contained in the following passage:—

Many expressions which, when society was convulsed by political dissension, and when the foundations of Government were shaking, were heard by an excited audience with sympathy and applause, may, now that the passions of all parties have subsided, be thought intemperate and acrimonious: It was especially painful to me to find myself under the necessity of recalling to my own recollection, and to the recollection of others, the keen encounters which took place between the late Sir Robert Peel and myself. Some parts of the conduct of that eminent man I must always think deserving of serious blame. But, on a calm review of his long and chequered public life, I acknowledge, with sincere pleasure, that his faults were much more than redeemed by great virtues, great sacrifices, and great services. My political hostility to him was never in the smallest degree tainted by personal ill-will. After his fall from power a cordial reconciliation took place between us: I admired the wisdom, the moderation, the disinterested patriotism, which he invariably showed during the last and best years of his life; I lamented his untimely death, as both a private and a public calamity; and I earnestly wished that the sharp words which had sometimes been exchanged between us might be forgotten.

Having now done justice to the motives with which Mr. Macaulay would have been disposed to suppress and consign to oblivion the oratorical effusions which illumined and distinguished his career as a statesman, we proceed to the graver matter of his complaint of the circumstances under which he found himself compelled to abandon his wishes, to forego his intention, and for a time to interrupt his devotion to a work which was at once "the business and the pleasure" of his life, in order to produce the volume before us. Mr. Macaulay thus states the case, and we are prepared to go into it in some detail, because we conceive it to be one upon which it behoves the republic of letters, for its own credit, and for its own interests, to express a very distinct and emphatic opinion. Mr. Macaulay states:—

Unhappily an act for which the law affords no redress, but which I have no hesitation in pronouncing to be a gross injury to me and a gross fraud to the public, has compelled me to do what I should never have done willingly. A bookseller, named Vizetelly, who seems to aspire to that sort of distinction which Curll enjoyed a hundred and twenty years ago, thought fit, without asking my consent, without even giving me any notice, to announce an edition of my Speeches, and was not ashamed to tell the world in his advertisement that he published them by special license. When the book appeared, I found that it contained fifty-six speeches, said to have been delivered by me in the House of Commons. Of these speeches a few were reprinted from reports which I had corrected for the "Mirror of Parliament" or the Parliamentary Debates, and were therefore, with the exception of some errors of the pen and the press, correctly given. The rest bear scarcely the faintest resemblance to the speeches which I really made. The substance of what I said is perpetually misrepresented. The connection of the arguments is altogether lost. Extraneous blunders are put into my mouth in almost every page. An editor who was not grossly ignorant would have perceived that no person to whom the House of Commons would listen could possibly have been guilty of such blunders. An editor who had the smallest regard for truth, or for the fame of the person whose speeches he had undertaken to publish, would have had recourse to the various sources of information which were readily accessible, and, by collating them, would have produced a book which would at least have contained no absolute nonsense. But I have unfortunately had an editor whose only object was to make a few pounds, and who was willing to sacrifice to that object my reputation and his own. He took the very worst report extant, compared it with no other report, removed no blemish however obvious or however ludicrous, gave to the world some hundreds of pages utterly contemptible both in matter and manner, and prefixed my name to them.

The offence charged against Mr. Vizetelly is twofold—stealing "a good name," and then fouling it in the process of conversion. First he steals a book upon the public under the false pretence that it is produced "by special license" of a certain author of repute; and then he makes such egregious nonsense of the materials which without leave or license he has so appropriated, that the poor author is compelled, willy-nilly, to compile and publish another book, which he never intended publishing, merely to counteract the injurious effects of so much absurdity issued in his name. The remedy suggested is perhaps the best that was open to him, but still it only partially meets the evil, which nothing but the suppression of the spurious production would effectually eradicate. Mr. Macaulay's volume of Speeches is published at a fair remunerative price, according to the ordinary tariff of the day; the Vizetelly rubbish, proving unsaleable at the low charge originally demanded for it, will naturally go through every stage of depreciation, falling thus into the hands of cheap buyers, who will never see or hear of the antidote prescribed for the poison contained in it; until, at last, even on travelled trunks or round our household butter,

the unblushing lie, the damaging absurdity, will be perpetuated in an age when Vizetelly's name, and whereabouts, and calling, are utterly forgotten.

Mr. Macaulay says, "I could fill a volume with instances of the injustice with which I have been treated,"—meaning editorially—by the descendant of Curll. He confines himself, however, to one speech out of fifty-six published in the spurious work referred to, that on the Disenters' Chapels Bill, and to only a few pages in that one speech. We willingly lend our columns to give additional publicity to the exposure of one or two of these blunders, by way of example.

Vizetelly makes Mr. Macaulay say that "the principle of our statutes of Limitation was to be found in the legislation of the Mexicans and Peruvians!" whereas Mr. Macaulay observes, "that is a matter about which, as I knew nothing, I certainly said nothing." Vizetelly makes Mr. Macaulay say "that the principle of Limitation is found amongst the Products of the Benares;" upon which Mr. Macaulay remarks:—

Did my editor believe that I uttered these words, and that the House of Commons listened patiently to them? If he did, what must be thought of his understanding! If he did not, was it the part of an honest man to publish such gibberish as mine! The most charitable supposition, which I therefore gladly adopt, is that Mr. Vizetelly saw nothing absurd in the expression which he has attributed to me. The Benares he probably supposed to be some Oriental nation. What he supposes their Products to be I shall not presume to guess. If Mr. Vizetelly had consulted the Unitarian report, he would have seen that I spoke of the Pundits of Benares; and he might, without any very long or costly research, have learned where Benares is, and what a Pundit is.

Vizetelly makes Mr. Macaulay "give some very extraordinary information about both the Calvinistic and the Armenian Methodists," which Mr. Macaulay never did give; and puts into Mr. Macaulay's mouth "a curious account of the polity of the Wesleyan Methodists;" of which Mr. Macaulay remarks:—"Such folly could have been uttered only by a person profoundly ignorant of the history of Methodism. Certainly nothing of the sort was ever uttered by me."

Vizetelly makes Mr. Macaulay say, "that the Great Charter recognises the principle of Limitation;"—"a thing," says Mr. Macaulay, "which everybody who has read the Great Charter knows not to be the case."

Vizetelly:—"But I will not weary my readers by proceeding further," says Mr. Macaulay, throwing aside the worthless brochure propounded in his name; "these samples will probably be thought sufficient." Sufficient they certainly are, in all conscience, for readers of ordinary capacity, and sufficient perhaps, also, as a *quintus* for "the bookseller named Vizetelly." For those who relish such fare, however, there is a plentiful stock behind. These samples, Mr. Macaulay tells us, "all lie within a compass of seven or eight pages;"—what must there be in Vizetelly's two volumes of seven or eight hundred pages? Mr. Macaulay goes on:—

It will be observed that all the faults which I have pointed out are grave faults of substance. Slighter faults of substance are numerous. As to faults of syntax and of style, hardly one sentence in a hundred is free from them.

And then in a spirit of honest indignation he winds up his case:—

I cannot permit myself to be exhibited in this ridiculous and degrading manner for the profit of an unprincipled man. I therefore unwillingly and in mere self-defence give this volume to the public.

So far as concerns the case between the parties, we opine that the "bookseller named Vizetelly" might be safely left in the hands of the indignant orator, and to the full enjoyment of the bitter denunciation which his "pious bookselling fraud" and innocent editorial dulness have brought down upon him. Of course this particular speculation, in which he embarked, to the disgust and detriment alike of Mr. Macaulay and of the public, has proved a failure, entailing a money loss which may possibly make him more cautious—perhaps deprive him of the means of like offence for the future. But this is not enough; the reference to the notorious Curll—Curll the literary scavenger, the Robert Macaire of publishers, the brain-sucker, and plunderer of the world of letters; and the suggestion of an ambition for "that sort of distinction," which Curll by so many ignoble courses identified as his own, implies a charge too general and too serious to be lightly passed over—a charge which it imperatively behoves every one having any interest in the world of letters and art, any sympathy for its character, any aspirations for the status of artists and literary men, emphatically to denounce and repudiate. Unhappily the frauds practised by unscrupulous hucksters in the world of letters and art—frauds perpetrated equally at the expense of producers and consumers, are numerous and of every shade of device; but the object, the principle of action with all is the same—to trade under false pretences; to profit by another's industry and good fortune;—men without brains, material, or reputation, trafficking upon the brains materials, and reputation of their neighbours. Does an author or an artist's name stand high, so as to command a marketable value for any product upon which it may be impressed? It is unscrupulously, and upon the most shallow and impudent pretence, used as the brand to a parcel of mere rubbish, as in the instance before us. Does a book or a picture make "a hit," and become the talk of the world? The materials are seized upon and disguised—turned inside out, perhaps—and then put forth as his own by some habitual purveyor in other men's goods. Does a new play, or a literary speculation, or an invention of any kind prove eminently successful? The unscrupulous Curll again steps in, appropriates the idea, and, under a slightly-altered title, supported by a system of specious imitative advertisements, entraps the unwary public into his fraudulent establishment upon the strength of his neighbour's legitimate renown. Whenever a man is favoured by the gales of fortune in a remarkable degree, these industrious marauders—industrious only with the spoil of others!—are sure to prowl in the wake of his success, stretch forth their miserable canvas to catch some stray breath of wind out of his sails, and, whilst so stealing along under protection of his shadow, and by the mere impulse of his motion, they will presume to talk of "competition," and to dilate upon the blessings of Free-trade. Free-trade!—freedom where there should be bonds! "Sic vos non vobis!" sang the poet of old; "Sic vos non vobis!" cry these intellectual highwaymen, by whom every man's property in the natural gift of brains, in vested industry, and in reputation, is held to be fair game. It behoves those who have anything to gain or anything to lose in the intellectual struggle of their age to beware of such gentry;—when they see them at their dirty work let them call the "Police!" and then, buttoning up their pockets, pass by on the other side.

To return to the volume before us. We consider it an important addition to our historical literature; and to us none the less welcome for the accidental and reprehensible circumstances which led to its production.

**DEATH OF THE PRINCE OF TAHITI.**—The *Messenger* of Tahiti announces that Prince Ariare, eldest son of Queen Pomaré, died in the night of the 12th May. The inhabitants on the following days paid visits of condolence to the Queen; the women had their hair cut off, and the men their heads shaved, and all brought presents of all sorts of food. After filing off before the Queen, they formed themselves into a circle round her house, and Apo, the senior of the Raatiras of Atimaha, cried, "Salutation to Pomaré, Queen of Tahiti, salutation in the name of the true God. We come here, we judges, moitis, and bul-rastiras of districts, to salute you and weep with you on the death of your son." Taiapa, the Queen's orator, replied—"Chiefs, judges, moitis, and raatiras of districts—Pomaré is happy to see you, thanks you for this mark of interest, and invites you to enter this house, and weep over the body of her son." The crowd then entered the house, and wept aloud. The funeral of the deceased took place on the 23rd May, with much pomp. The French authorities and the English and United States Consuls attended the ceremony.

**RENEWAL OF NEGOTIATIONS.**—Notwithstanding all the mystery with which the matter is enveloped, and to be shrouded at Berlin, it is beyond doubt that since the fall of Schadow secret negotiations have been going on between the Court of Prussia and that of St. Petersburg, in reference to some eventuality which the continuously-growing tensions of the Alliance will not permit to be lightly treated, as heretofore. I must do the Cabinet of Berlin the justice to say that it has taken the opportunity of pressing Russia to accept the Four Points of Guarantee before the Western Powers enlarge their demands, which they have the right to do, and which right they have formerly reserved. If we may judge by some expressions of satisfaction that have escaped the statesmen who have been directing these secret negotiations on the part of Prussia, the Emperor Alexander II. has not shown himself so deaf to the counsels of a wise and prudent modification as the official and officious organs of Muscovite diplomacy would have it believed. On the contrary, it appears that the Empress Maria Alexandrovna, who had at all times exercised a legitimate and salutary influence on the mind of her august consort, is now working powerfully to open to the young Czar the path to an honourable arrangement with the Western Powers. The personal position of Count Nesselrode, whose approaching retirement was lately erroneously announced, was never more firm than at the present moment, thanks to the powerful protection afforded to the Arch-Chancellor by the Empress. The journey of the Emperor to the south was undertaken at the inspiration of his consort, that he might judge with his own eyes of the disorganised state of his army and of the impossibility of carrying on such a minuscule contest much longer. Hence, too, it is that General Benckendorf and Count de Stackelberg have been ordered to repair to Prince Gortschakoff's headquarters, and report whether that General can hope to maintain his position in the Crimea during the winter. It need the Emperor Alexander be prepared to take a decisive step towards peace.—*London Correspondent of the Constitutionnel.*

## COUNTRY NEWS.

**THE ROEBUCK TESTIMONIAL.**—The following letter, with an accompanying cheque for £10, has been received by the Mayor of Sheffield from his Grace the Duke of Wellington:—"Sir, I have the honour to inclose a cheque for £10, as my contribution to the Roebuck testimonial, understanding that the testimonial is 'in recognition of Mr. Roebuck's great national services, and in commemoration of his worth as a liberal, patriotic, and disinterested statesman;' and that subscribers to the testimonial are not understood to subscribe to the former part of the Mayor's resolution.—I have the honour to be, Sir, your obedient, humble servant, WELLINGTON."—London, Oct. 24, 1855.

**REPRESENTATION OF WELLS.**—Mr. Serjeant Kinglake on Saturday issued his address to the electors, in which he says:—"I feel that at this important crisis there is one subject on which there ought to be an explicit understanding between a candidate and those whose suffrages he solicits. I allude to the present war. That war is a just and righteous one. It is a mighty struggle between the principle of aggressive despotism and the principle of free, humane, and enlightened civilisation. I trust as it has commenced in justice so it will be carried on with vigour and untiring energy, and that no temporising policy will be allowed to interrupt its progress until a result be obtained which shall ensure a durable, satisfactory, and honourable peace, and justify the vast sacrifices which have been made in this great cause by the Allied nations of Europe."

**THE IRISH INVASION.**—The report set afloat of a filibustering expedition to Ireland has afforded matter for some idle talk during the last couple of days. No one, of course, believes in the thing; but any Irish-American desperadoes who could by any possibility be mixed up with such a wild scheme will not be flattered by what they will read in the Irish papers of the welcome they would receive from their friends on this side of the Atlantic. The Roman Catholic *Weekly Telegraph* tells them that the police would be amply sufficient to repel their attempt. The *Evening Post* speaks of the undertaking as too desperate and ridiculous even for Bedlam; and the old O'Connellite and Catholic organ, the *Freeman's Journal*, thus refers to it:—"We cannot believe that any rational men would countenance an enterprise so foolish in conception and fatal in result."

**EMIGRATION STATISTICS.**—The total number of emigrants leaving Liverpool for all foreign ports in the current month will fall short, by one half, that of October in last year. Up to the present time the departures for the United States have been 5273, and to Australia 1490—making a total of 6763; while in the same month in 1854 the number was 14,371, and even that was a decrease of 6000 on the corresponding months of previous years.

**HEIRS WANTED.**—A commission of inquiry has been sitting for some days at Navan to try whether the late John Wilson, of Rusk, in the county of Meath, has left any legitimate heirs, the question involving the cheating to the Crown, in default of heirs, of a considerable portion of a property amounting to £100,000 in the Funds and other securities, and about £5000 a year in landed estates.

**NOVEL SYSTEM OF CHURCH EXTENSION.**—About seventeen miles below Gainsborough, on the right bank of the Trent, stands the pretty secluded village of Burringham. The parish is without a church, and for some time past efforts have been made to raise funds to erect one. Some of the recent proceedings for the above purpose are so extraordinary—so unsuited to the occasion and object—that it almost appears presumption in us to ask public belief in a statement of them; yet they are, nevertheless, facts. We transfer to our columns the following extraordinary announcement, which has been circulated in Brigg during the past week:—"For the benefit of Burringham Church.—To be raffled for, at half-past three o'clock, a pure bred Skye terrier dog, direct from the island; twenty shares, at 5s. each. Also, a pure bred terrier puppy, four months old, same breed; twelve shares, at 5s. each. Tickets to be had of the door-keeper, or at Mrs. Gedney's stall."—*Gainsborough News.*

**EXPULSION OF THE JERSEY REFUGEES.**—It is stated that the whole of the thirty-four refugees who signed the recent declaration have been ordered to leave Jersey this week, by direction of the British Government. Amongst the expelled are Victor Hugo and his sons.

**THE NORWICH MUSICAL FESTIVAL.**—At a meeting of the committee and guarantees, the mayor, who was in the chair, called upon Mr. Kerrison to read the report of the committee of management, from which it appeared that the gross receipts of the late musical festival amounted to £4244 5s. 2d.; the gross expenses and liabilities, £2437 14s. 7d.; leaving a deficiency of £1803 9s. 6d. A comparison of the gross receipts and expenses of the two preceding festivals, held in 1843 and 1852, respectively showed, as compared with 1843, a decrease of receipts amounting to £1021 19s., and a decrease of expenses amounting to £250 16s.; as compared with 1852, a decrease of receipts amounting to £770 8s., and a decrease of expenses amounting to £126 5s. 6d.

**THE WEIGHT OF BREAD.**—In compliance with a vote of the Town Council, the Mayor of Exeter has issued handbills, calling the attention of the public, "especially the poor," to the 4th and 5th sec. of the 6th and 7th William IV., c. 37, under which any purchaser of bread is entitled to have the same weighed by the seller in his presence at the time of purchase. The two clauses quoted enact respectively that all bakers and venders of bread shall sell their bread by weight, under a penalty of not exceeding 40s.; and that all bakers and venders of bread, as aforesaid, shall furnish conveniences for weighing, in the presence of the purchaser, all the bread they may from time to time sell, under a penalty of not more than £5. The bill concludes by stating that "as it has been ascertained that the poor are defrauded to a considerable extent by a non-compliance with the foregoing clauses, the police have received instructions to proceed against those who may be found delinquent in these particulars."

**PRETTY WELL DIPPED.**—In a new batch of encumbered estates petitions there is one presented, on behalf of the owner, for the sale of the Perceval estates in the counties of Sligo, Fermanagh, Tyrone, and Tipperary. The gross rental is set down at £5772, and the incumbrances to be discharged amounted to £145,000.

**SEA BREACH IN THE FIRTH OF FORTH.**—About three o'clock on Friday morning the sea broke into Granton Quarry, and in a few minutes it was filled with water to the depth of nearly 100 feet. The engine-house and a small house adjoining, occupied by Muir, the overseer, were carried away. Muir had just time to escape, but all his furniture, &c., was destroyed. The quarry is the property of the Duke of Buccleuch.

**SCARCITY OF MILL-WORKERS IN DUNDEE.**—An advance of wages has been given to the mill hands in Dundee—not the first since the war commenced. Not only is there good employment for all, but there is an actual scarcity of hands; and if there are any unemployed, either in the district, in Aberdeen, Glasgow, or elsewhere, we recommend them to come to Dundee at once. This is a curious intimation to give during a war which it was thought would ruin the town.—*Dundee Advertiser.*

**TOO DEAR FOR THE MILLERS.**—A curious and somewhat novel scene was witnessed last Monday, at the Darlington corn-market, when the millers, not relishing the gradual rise in the price of wheat, or perhaps thinking that the farmers in the district were asking more than a fair market price, absolutely refused to purchase, and left the market in a body.—*Durham Chronicle.*

**ROBBERY BY A POST-OFFICE CLERK.**—At the quarter-sessions of Crayn, Mr. Henderson, a clerk in the post-office, was indicted for purloining a newspaper. The jury returned a verdict of "Not Guilty" on the counts charging him with stealing or purloining the paper in question, but guilty of detaining it, accompanied with a recommendation to mercy, on account of his previous good character. The barrister sentenced the prisoner to pay a fine of £5, and to be imprisoned until the sum was paid.

**CASE OF POISONING IN LIVERPOOL.**—On Sunday evening a glider named Read, who had been drinking very freely since the visit of his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge to Liverpool, was seized with a fit of *diluvium tremens*. In order to produce sleep his wife administered to him about twelve drops of laudanum, which so operated on his system, already weakened from the effects of alcohol, that he died almost immediately.

**ACCIDENT ON THE LANCASTER AND CARLISLE RAILWAY.**—Between nine and ten o'clock on Sunday night the up London mail train, which contained eight carriages, arrived at the incline above Carnforth at the prescribed time, and there met with an obstruction which might have caused most painful consequences. It appears that a heavy bale of goods had been dropped on the line by a goods-train, which preceded the mail about an hour. The engine of the mail-train, on coming in contact with the package, failed to cut through it, and was thrown off the line down an embankment twenty-two feet deep, and became embedded up to the wheels in the soil. The carriages separated with the concussion, rolling down into the field on each side of the line, and became literally dashed to pieces. The passengers, on feeling the shock, at once attempted to escape through the windows and doors, and succeeded in extricating themselves without any loss of life. The majority of the passengers were more or less injured, and, five medical men being summoned with all possible speed, every attention that the cases required was rendered. Some of them were conveyed to the King's Arms, Lancaster, where three of them are yet lying.

Travellers by the Hollando-Belgian Railway still complain of the vexatious severity on the part of the police on the two frontiers with respect to passports.

The foundation-stone of a new building for the Dundee Industrial Schools was laid on Thursday last.

\* "Speeches of the Right Hon. T. B. Macaulay, M.P. Corrected by Himself." Longman and Co.



THE SIEGE OF SEBASTOPOL.—RETREAT OF THE RUSSIANS FROM THE SOUTH TO THE NORTH SIDE.—DRAWN BY GUSTAVE DORE.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

## THE RETREAT OF THE RUSSIANS.—DESTRUCTION OF THE BARRACKS.

The ship-carpenters who framed and put together that massive bridge across the harbour of Sebastopol, over which Prince Gortschakoff withdrew the Russian army so successfully, must have done their work exceedingly well, to make it for the passage of so mighty a host without any serious accident. The spectacle must have been one of the grandest and most impressive that ever was witnessed, especially during the night, when the route of the gloomy procession was lighted up by the glare from the burning forts and houses of the ruined city. One may easily conceive what the feelings of the officers and generals of the retreating army were as they looked back upon the burning ruins, and reflected on the failure of all their sanguine expectations.

The destruction of the barracks, which our Artist has represented in another Sketch, took place on the 30th of September. This pile had escaped the general conflagration at the time of the Russians deserting Sebastopol. Although greatly injured by shot, there was an immense amount of timber contained in the building, which was of the most solid construction. About three p.m., when at least forty or fifty persons were engaged about the building in removing wood, two or three being on the roof for the purpose of getting some of the sheet-iron plates with which it is covered, some drunken sailors who were rambling about were observed to enter, and one of these, it is asserted, set fire to some loose powder by the lighted ashes of his pipe.

The fire spread with wonderful rapidity, and at four o'clock the whole of the immense pile of building, from one end to another, was enveloped in flames. The absence of windows, and the free currents of air in consequence, in all directions, and the circumstance of part of the roof having been removed, favoured the progress of the combustion. The timber was old and dry. It was only two days before that permission had been granted for the final destruction of the building, with a view to procuring planks, flooring, and roofing from it, for constructing huts and cooking-places in the Camp; and orders were then given that the upper part only of the building in the first instance should be pulled to pieces, so that the demolition might be gradual and conducted with safety. While the fire was fiercest, the flames rose high above the building and showed through every open space in the walls, but much of its grandeur as a spectacle was lost by its occurring in the daytime. At night, when the fire had in some degree subsided, it had the appearance from a distance of one of the huge factories seen during night in some of the manufacturing districts of England when lighted within by gas.

## LETTER FROM THE CAMP AT SEBASTOPOL.

(From a Correspondent.)

John Bull pays for all. Road-making is now the order of the day in the Crimea. From Balaklava to the Camp 10,000 to 20,000 men of all nations are busy at work; but the roads made by the Sardinians are much better than either ours or the French. They have a foundation of trunks of trees and faggots; and, when finished, are as white and hard as our English carriage drives. I must say I don't much like to see our own soldiers from the Camp working at navvies' work, breaking stones, and carrying them on stretchers. But it is their usual duty, and they do not grumble so much as might have been expected. They get an extra 4d. per day for their labour. Thousands of great brawny Turks are also employed. Their duty is to pick up stones from the hill-side. They have a basket about the size of a lady's reticule, and they crawl about at a snail's pace, picking up the stones one at a time, as if they were hot coals, and then, walking to the general heap, deposit them there. They are inveterately lazy and idle. A sergeant, who wields a pretty heavy cane, stands near them to keep them to their work, but if he turns his back for a moment they instantly squat on their haunches, and begin to smoke the chibouk. Many of them carry hochkas with them when they go to work. I was much amused the other day with a scene close to my tent. A sergeant belonging to the 82nd discovered one of his flock skulking behind some old gabions, blowing his eternal tobacco. "Hy deer! hy deer!" (Go on! go on!) shouted the sergeant. "No, no, Johnny!" was the reply—"me sick!" "Sick be —!" cried the sergeant, and up went the cane. "Ah, Jack! Johnny, Johnny! no bono! no bono! me to sick!" Down came the cane, and up sprang the Turk, howling at the top of his voice. "No, no, Johnny! me no sick!" "Hy deer then!" shouted the sergeant; and the Turk very leisurely began to work. After picking up a few stones he paused, and with the greatest gravity, addressing his taskmaster, said, "Yees, much bono, Johnny!" These execrable wretches are paid 3s. a day, with full rations, as much as they can eat. The work they do is worth about as many pilastrs. In a few weeks they get more money than ever they saw in their lives before, and go back to Stamboul to spend it, and then the work stands still. Why John Bull should pay these Turks I cannot understand. Is the Sultan to pay nothing towards the expenses of defending his own territory? Surely his own Commissariat, Land Transport, and Road-making he might carry on without digging into our pockets. By-the-by, alluding to this subject, I may mention another matter. Some weeks ago, being on board ship in the Black Sea, we went into Koslov Bay to take in coal. At Koslov, a village on the Asiatic side, the Sultan has large coal-mines. He lets these mines to, I think, an Englishman, who pays him 17s. per ton—a high price. Now you will scarcely believe that every French or English steam-transport or war-ship that puts into Koslov for coal has to pay the Sultan toll of 10s. per ton in addition to the price of the coal. And the coal is to be consumed in fighting the Sultan's battles! However, I don't think that the Sultan is so much to blame as our own Government. Or can it be that France and England do not wish to call upon him to pay just at present? A reckoning, I suppose, will come at a future period; and the French say openly that the "sick man" has a very beautiful country, and it will be a pity ever to leave it.

REMOVALS AT VIENNA.—The *Cologne Gazette* contains the following letter addressed to it from Vienna by one of its correspondents. The *Nord*, in alluding to the article, calls it curious, but declines guaranteeing the authenticity of its contents:—"During the last few weeks there has been, through a diplomatic channel, an exchange of opinions between the Courts of Vienna and Paris, respecting the interpretation of the fresh demands which are to be made to Russia, and which demands the Allied Powers consider to be the legitimate consequences of the late military results. It appears that up to the present moment the Allies at December the 2nd have not succeeded in coming to an understanding on this delicate point, and the reasons of this non-success I now proceed to give you. The Western Powers intend detaching the whole of the Crimea from the rest of Russia, because in their eyes this will be the easiest mode—first, of indemnifying themselves for the expenses of the war; and, second, of rendering impossible for ever the realisation of the plans entertained by Catherine the Great and her successors, since the Northern Power would thus be prevented from developing her navy so as to menace the equilibrium of Europe. In principle, Austria agrees, it is true, to be not disinclined to adopt such an arrangement, but she nevertheless considers it out of her power to adhere to it in an effective manner, until the Allies shall first of all, by compelling the Russians to retire, have seized *de facto* the Tauric peninsula, and definitively organised a form of government in that country. They attach here great importance to this last-named point, since it is evident that unity of opinion in this instance is imperiously commanded by the prospect of those great advantages that must ultimately accrue to the kingdoms bounded by the Black Sea, with respect to their European commerce. M. de Bourqueney, who on this head is intimately acquainted with the intentions of the Austrian Cabinet, communicated them during his stay at Paris to his Sovereign, and it is already known here, that he has received instructions from him to bring to a satisfactory conclusion the deliberations that may possibly have to be entered into upon the subject with the Cabinet of Vienna.

THE RUSSIAN MILITIA.—The following is an account of what force the militia of the empire has already furnished. By the first ukase of the 11th February, the levy was ordered in eighteen governments of the North, the total population of which is estimated at 21 millions. The levy of 23 men out of every 100 furnished nearly 200 battalions of 1000 men each, or 200,000 in all. The ukase of the 9th August ordered the levy in eleven other governments, having a population of 15 millions, and produced 140,000. Latterly the levy has been extended to the governments of Orenburg and Samara, which furnish 20,000 men, so that the total number of the militia levied up to this time amounts to 370,000 men.—*Silesian Gazette*.

THE TURKISH CONTINGENT.—The entire of the Turkish Contingent, which was encamped near Buyukdéré, has at length, with the exception of a portion of the cavalry, sailed for Kerch. The contingent is ultimately to number 20,000. Two batteries of British artillery, 2000 French and 2000 English regular soldiers, together with 3000 men of a Polish cavalry corps, are to be incorporated with the contingent. The artillery, the Anglo-French 4000 men, and the 3000 Poles are intended to enforce order, in case of necessity, amongst the Mussulman troops. General Beaton has gone to England, and the command of the Jashi-bozouks has been given to Brigadier-General Smith, second in command of the contingent cavalry under Major-General Shirley. It is now finally determined that General Shirley, with the whole of the cavalry under his orders, shall proceed with the rest of the contingent to the Straits of Yenikale. The town of Yenikale will be the head-quarters of the force under General Virvan. Sir John Stewart, Bart., Aide-de-Camp to General Virvan, is detained at Pera by illness.—*Letter from Constantinople, Oct. 18.*

## WAR OBITUARY.

(Continued from page 447.)

ATTREE (Frederick Simeon), Captain and Adjutant 31st Foot—who, as already stated, was the youngest son of Dr. William Attree, and fell at the assault of the Redan on the 8th Sept.—was nephew of Thomas Attree, Esq., of Queen's Park, Brighton. Captain Attree entered the Army the 25th Sept., 1849, and was made Adjutant of his regiment the 26th March, 1853.

BECK (Charles Henry), Lieutenant 23rd Foot, died on board the transport-ship *Robert Love*, in consequence of five wounds received during the assault of the Redan the 8th Sept. He was the second son of S. Adams Beck, Esq., of Cheam, Surrey, and grand-nephew of Mr. Serjeant Adams.

BURTON (James Gubbins Archer), late Captain 6th Dragoon Guards, Major in the Turkish Contingent, and Assistant Quartermaster-General to the Cavalry Division of that force, died on the 4th October, 1855, at Constantinople, after a brief but severe illness. He was the second son of the late Lancelot Archer Burton, Esq., of Woodlands, Emsworth, Hants, High Sheriff of that county in 1847.

DEANE (R. Greville), an Ensign in the 30th Regiment of Light Infantry, was, as already stated, the youngest son of the Rev. George Deane, of Bighton Rectory, Hants. Ensign Deane was educated at Winchester College, and in the excellent Institute of M. Mazzinghi at Luxembourg. Although Mr. Deane's years were few (he was but nineteen), he was animated by so ardent a spirit, and was so remarkable for the many accomplishments requisite to success in a military career, that his future was full of promise. When at Luxembourg—a fortified place as marked as, and perhaps stronger than, Sebastopol—he was heard often to discuss the comparative difficulties of an assault upon such fortresses, and to prophesy for himself the very fate which has befallen him—a glorious death, as Ensign, in an assault upon Sebastopol. What makes these facts more impressive is, that at M. Mazzinghi's Institute Deane had for fellow-pupil the late Lieutenant E. Grimshaw Woodford, of the 2nd Rifle Brigade, son of Colonel Woodford, a young man of Deane's own age, who was killed gloriously (in June last) in the trenches before the stronghold of the Crimea. Ensign Deane fell at the Redan on the 8th September; and the notice of this heroic youth may be well concluded with the following extract from the letter of an officer to the gallant Ensign's bereaved father:—

Crimea, September.—I know not how to comfort you, except to describe how heroically your son fell on the parapet of the Redan. The Colonel was on the parapet, waving his sword and calling on the men to come on; your son rushed up the parapet, cheering on the men, when he fell dead by a bullet in his forehead. Every one says he did his duty nobly, and died like a hero. Poor fellow! He was a fine fellow; and I have often remarked that if he lived he would distinguish himself. I saw him lying dead in his tent. It is impossible for me to describe the beautiful serene expression of his countenance—a calm and happy smile on his mouth. I have seen several die, but never saw a more perfect and beautiful expression. Short as was the time he was with the regiment, he died regretted by all, and I hear but one account of his heroic death. It has been God's will to take your son to himself. I have known him but a short time, but never knew him act otherwise than in a most honourable and Christian way. He was most kind and generous in his demeanour; and he has died as an Englishman should die, bravely cheering on his men.

DRUMMOND (the Hon. Robert), Lieutenant and Captain of the Coldstream Guards; died at Spithead, on the 1st of October, 1855, on board the *Indiana*, soon after she had cast anchor, from the effects of injuries received in the trenches before Sebastopol, on the night of the 24th August. This gallant officer got his death-wound whilst posting his sentries in the advanced trenches. A rifle-ball passed through his chest and back, broke two of his ribs, and severely hurt the lungs in its passage. Most of his party were at the time made prisoners; he escaped being taken by drawing back after he was shot, and throwing himself over the parapet. Capt. Drummond sailed with the first expedition to the Crimea, and served with his regiment throughout the whole campaign, never having been absent from his duty. He was the second son of Thomas Robert, tenth Earl of Kinnoull, by his wife, Louisa, daughter of the late Admiral Sir Charles Bowley, Bart., G.C.B., and was born on the 25th July, 1831. He took the name of Drummond upon succeeding to a property when he attained his majority. He entered the Coldstream Guards as an Ensign and Lieutenant on the 17th August, 1852, and obtained his Lieutenantcy and Captaincy on the 5th October, 1854. Capt. Drummond's wound was at first considered mortal, yet the surgical treatment was so successful that great hopes of a recovery were entertained. He was moved from the Crimea, on his way home, as speedily as possible; but as he neared his native shore his strength rapidly failed, and he died when the vessel that brought him was within sight of England; his friends, who were waiting his arrival as a convalescent, gathered weeping round a corpse. His remains have been removed to Scotland and laid in the burial-place of his family. The grief which is felt at the close of Capt. Drummond's brief career is not confined to his family. In the plague-stricken camp at Varna, and during the terrible winter passed in the trenches before Sebastopol, he did his duty with much zeal and spirit; and among those trying scenes the qualities which had endeared him to friends at home won the regard and admiration of his companions in arms, whose letters are full of hearty praises of his character, both as an officer and a man, and particularly mention his charitable care of his men, and their wives and widows, and his unostentatious piety, which, being the guide of his own life, became the consolation of many a death-bed. Capt. Drummond has gallantly given to his country the sacrifice of a young and hopeful life.

FITZROY (A. C. Lennox), Captain R.A.—The following are further particulars relating to him:—Captain Augustus Charles Lennox Fitzroy, Royal Artillery, nephew of the Duke of Richmond, was, on the day of the assault (6th September), in command of a battery, almost every gun of which during the day he actually laid himself, and with the most signal effect. He escaped during the bombardment, but, on his party being relieved from their arduous day's duty, and returning to their encampment, he received a severe wound by a rifle-ball in his back, close to the spine, which produced instantaneous paralysis of all below the wound. He was removed to his tent, and continued to exist till 12.45 a.m. on 11th Sept., when he quietly and slowly ceased to breathe. He was buried by the side of Sir Robert Newman, near to the grave of Sir George Cathcart and General Strangways. Captain the Hon. H. Keppel, R.N., in a letter to Sir Charles Fitzroy (Captain Fitzroy's father), makes honourable mention of the gallantry and coolness displayed by his son during the bombardment, in both of which, Captain Keppel states, no man in the British army could surpass him. Captain Fitzroy, having for some years been employed on the Staff in Australia, had missed the opportunity of employment in active service in the Crimea; and, on his return to England, he found that the company of Artillery to which he properly belonged was stationed in Ceylon; but his ardour for seeing service being great, he used every effort in his power to effect an exchange to a company serving before Sebastopol. He succeeded, but with no little difficulty. The gallantry of Captain Fitzroy and two other Captains in the Artillery, during an attack on the 17th of August, was so conspicuous as to induce Lieutenant-Colonel Barker, C.B., commanding the left attack, to report the names of these three officers in terms of commendation to Lieutenant-Colonel St. George, commanding the siege-train, who failed not to make a special report of the same to Lieutenant-Colonel Dupins, commanding Royal Artillery in the Crimea.

GOUGH (Thomas Bunbury), Lieut.-Colonel 33rd Regiment, was wounded at the storming of the Redan on the 8th of September, and died on the 18th of the same month. Lieut.-Col. Gough entered the 33rd in the year 1827, and thus served twenty-eight years in that distinguished corps. He was very severely wounded through the body at the battle of the Alma, and though he never recovered from the effects of that wound, and of a protracted residence in hospital, he returned to the Crimea. His health, however, failed him, and, though borne down by illness and on the sick list, he rose from his bed to head his old regiment at the storming of the Redan, during which he was three times severely wounded. Lieut.-Col. Gough was son of the Dean of Derry and nephew of Lord Gough, and leaves many friends and relatives to mourn for him.

KNIGHT (Charles Ernest), Lieut. 77th Foot, died, aged 19, on the 2nd ult., of fever, at the Camp before Sebastopol. He was the third surviving son of Edward Knight, Esq., of Chawton House, Hants, the representative of an old and highly-respectable Hampshire family. Lieut. Knight was grand-nephew of the venerable and distinguished Vice-Admiral Sir Francis William Austen, K.C.B., and of the late Miss Jane Austen, the celebrated author of "Pride and Prejudice," and other standard and excellent novels.

MACGREGOR (Douglas Alexander), Lieut. of the 97th Regiment, who fell at the assault of the Redan, the 8th September, the fourth son of, as already stated, Major-General Sir Duncan MacGregor, K.C.B., Inspector-General of Constabulary, Drumcondra Castle, county Dublin, was, from his earliest childhood, devotedly attached to the military profession, of which he bade fair to have become a bright ornament, having, during his short career, made almost unprecedented progress. He was gazetted to the 97th Foot as Ensign in December, 1853; Lieutenant, August, 1854; and appointed to the Adjutancy of that regiment about a fortnight previous to his untimely death (in his twentieth year). He was beloved and respected by all who knew him.

MARSHALL (John Barry), Captain 4th Light Dragoons, died, aged twenty-five, the 20th September, 1855, of Crimean fever, at the Monastery of St. George, Balaklava Heights. He was the second son of the late William Skinner Marshall, Esq., of 4, Hyde-park-square, and Plushwood Hall, Stowmarket, Suffolk. Captain Marshall is deeply regretted by a large circle of friends, and by his brother officers.

OUSELEY (John R., R.N.), Lieut. of H.M.S. *Pembroke*, was son of Sir W. Gore Ouseley, formerly British Minister in Brazil and the River Plate. This promising young officer, who was only in his twenty-first year, was landed from the *Pembroke* on account of the extreme weakness to which he was re-

duced by illness, brought on by exposure during the bombardment of Sveaborg; and although his father, who had been summoned by telegraph, procured the best medical aid, which for some days gave hopes of recovery, the disease, when he landed, had advanced too far to be overcome. His funeral took place at Kiel, on the 9th ult., in the presence of his father, the British and French Consuls, the captain and officers of the Danish war-steamer *Hecla*, and some English residents. There was no English men-of-war in the harbour of Kiel at the time. The usual funeral honours were paid by the Danish naval authorities.

TAYLOR (Alfred), Senior Lieutenant of the 41st Foot, who fell at the battle of Inkerman, was the sixth son of the late Smith Taylor, Esq., of Corballis, county Meath. He entered the Army in 1852, and remained on dépôt duty in Ireland until March, 1854, when he joined head-quarters at Malta. In a letter relative to the lamented loss of Lieutenant Taylor, addressed to his brother, Robert Taylor, Esq., of Corballis, from the Camp before Sebastopol, on the 21st November, 1854, by Major Goodwyn, of the 41st, the gallant Major says:—"I take the opportunity of expressing to you the deep regret with which I and the rest of your poor brother's regimental companions deplore his death. Though but a short time with the head-quarters of the 41st, he had won the sincere regard of all. His serious disposition and more than usually thoughtful turn of mind had acquired for him the respect of the older officers, and esteem of all. He had very much regretted not being present at the Alma, and gave us every reason to suppose he as little feared his glorious end as I am inclined to believe he had need to do." Another officer of the 41st, Lieut. Armar Graham Lowry, thus writes to Mr. Robert Taylor:—"My dear friend, you ought not to mention about giving me trouble. Willingly, my dear fellow, will I do anything for you or any of the relatives of poor Taylor. If I can get any little thing (Lieut. Taylor's sword and pistol were lost on the field of battle), I will send it home by some opportunity. Your gallant brother's death, I have the mournful pleasure of telling you, must have been immediate, as he was shot through the right breast, and was also hit in the body. His death came in an instant. I have the further gratification of informing you that your brother is often mentioned as a brave and good officer."

VAUGHAN (Herbert Millingham), Captain 90th Foot, who, as already stated, died on Sept. 11, of the wounds which he so gloriously received at the storming of the Redan, was twenty-six years of age. He was educated at Eton, and entered the Army in January, 1847. He was the son of Lieut.-Colonel Herbert Vaughan, of Llandgordmore, Cardiganshire, late commanding the same regiment, and of Sarah, only child of the late Ven. Archdeacon Millingham.

WELSFORD (Augustus Frederick), Major of the 97th. The following are additional particulars relating to this gallant and lamented officer. His father, Colonel Welsford, was formerly of the 60th Rifles. He himself was born at Halifax, Nova Scotia. He was educated at King's College, Windsor, N.S.; and in the year 1832 obtained his first commission as Ensign in the 97th Regiment. He was warmly attached to his profession, and was eager for active employment. Immediately before his service in the Crimea he was with his regiment at Athens at the time that the cholera raged so fearfully. Thence he was moved to the trenches before Sebastopol, was honourably mentioned in the despatches for his conduct in that trying warfare, and fell among the first before the Redan on the bloody 8th of September. The Major was a general favourite, and his loss is sincerely deplored in his native place. For three years ending in 1852 his regiment was stationed at Halifax, and he endeared himself to a very numerous circle of friends. Immediately on the mournful news of his death being received at Halifax, a subscription was opened, for the purpose of erecting to him a public monument, and there are few in that city who do not feel as if they had lost something more than an acquaintance.

WILLIAMS (S. T.), Captain of the Scots Greys, died on the 23rd November, 1854, at Constantinople, where he had been conveyed in the hope of being restored to health. This gallant soldier—the eldest son of B. B. Williams, of Buscot-park, Farringdon, Berks, and Westbourne-terrace, Hyde-park-gardens—was in the thirty-second year of his age, one half of which he had passed in her Majesty's service. He was on the Staff of the Earls of Beesborough, Clarendon, and St. Germans, successively Lords-Lieutenant of Ireland, and resigned his appointment at the Irish Court on purpose to go out to the East. The letter from Major Nasmyth conveying the intelligence of Captain Williams' death to his family states:—"The origin of his illness was low fever, the result of exposure, privation, and fatigue, prior and subsequently to the battle of Balaklava, at which, by God's mercy, he returned safe, after gallantly leading the second squadron of his far-famed regiment on the memorable 25th of October. The best medical advice was afforded him; but, alas! without avail, and your really good and gallant son has been taken from us, amidst the universal sorrow of all who had the happiness of knowing him; for I may confidently assure you that a more honourable, brave, kind-hearted, and popular officer never existed in her Majesty's service." When leaving the Camp for medical assistance, Captain Williams was so reduced by fever and dysentery, that the Duke of Cambridge, on going on board the *Caradoc* to embark, scarcely recognised him, so greatly was he altered by his illness. The Prince, with the kind feeling which ever distinguishes him, insisted on the sufferer being conveyed to an hotel at Pera, where all possible care and attention were bestowed upon him, and it was for some time hoped that he would be enabled soon to rejoin his gallant comrades. This expectation was destined never to be realised. Touching his death the *Malta Mail* contains the following:—

On the 24th November Captain Williams' remains were conveyed for interment to Scutari, where he now lies side by side with many of his late companions in arms. As many of his friends as were able joined the melancholy cortege; among whom were Lord Guernsey, the Hon. and Rev. S. G. Osborne, Captain Clifton (Aide-de-Camp to the Duke of Cambridge), Mr. Grattan (formerly of the same regiment), Mr. Lane (Paymaster of the *Himalaya*), Colonel Patton (74th Regt.), and many others, anxious to pay their last tribute of respect to one whom to know was to esteem and love. As the body passed the *Himalaya*, in which ship the deceased went out to the East, her colours were hoisted half-mast. Captain Kellock, one of his warmest friends, was too ill to accompany his remains.

Lord Clarendon's letter to Mr. Williams, on the death of his lamented son, is a gratifying memorial:—

I had frequently (writes his Lordship) inquired for your gallant son since he went to the East, and had the satisfaction of hearing that his courage in the field and his devoted zeal for his profession were spoken of in the highest terms. I have since learned that if he would have consented to leave the Camp sooner his valuable life might possibly have been spared. He was so long one of our family in Ireland that we all of us remember him with affection; and my children, as well as Lady Clarendon and myself, feel we have lost a friend.

WILLIAM (Charles Throckmorton), Lieutenant Royal Marines, eldest son of the late Sir Charles Witham, R.N., of Higham, Suffolk, and descended from the Withams of Cliffe, in Yorkshire, died, aged 20, in camp at Balaklava, of typhus fever, caught in the discharge of his duties. That he was beloved, respected, and lamented by his brother officers, the following extract of a letter received from the Colonel of the regiment to his mother fully proves:—"I was very weak myself at that time from a disease that generally prevailed, but my respect for your son's memory was so great that, although with much difficulty, I reached the place (viz., of interment) and had the satisfaction of showing this last testimony of my esteem."

(To be continued.)

A PLEASANT CONTRAST.—This camp, recently the nearest to the briskest part of the siege, and into which the Russian projectiles not unfrequently plunged, is now tranquil and laborious as some new settlement in Australian bush or American backwoods. Peaceful toil has succeeded the din of war. Except the cannonade from the north side, at times rather loud, not a sound is heard that indicates the vicinity of a foe. The Russians, as if to vent their rage at their recent reverse, continue to pound away at intervals at the ruins of the town they have been forced to abandon. They do little harm to us, and might as well save their ammunition, which they often condescend to expend even on a single soldier whom they see wandering among the broken walls or across the plain. Yesterday our old friend Bilboquet, long silent, opened his mouth, and sent a couple of shot either at the works by Traktir-bridge, or at something he saw moving in the valley below his muzzles. To-day the Russian guns are nearly mute, and the stillness contrasts strikingly with the uproar we were so long accustomed to. The silence would be quite solemn did not the tap of the builder's hammer replace in some degree the crack of the rifle, and the rumble of carts the roar of the cannon. The English army, being convinced that it is to winter in its present camp, has set seriously to work to guard itself from the inclement weather from which it last year suffered so grievously, and to make itself as comfortable as it can. Officers and men are busy with domestic arrangements. Hutting and road-making are the occupations of the hour, and rapid progress is making with both. Whenever we abandon this encampment we shall leave almost a town behind us. Strong wooden huts are springing up on all sides, and here and there a solid stone dwelling is in course of construction. There will be lots of chimneys smoking this Christmas before Sebastopol; and, doubtless, many a good dinner will be eaten on that day, and many a glass emptied to those memories and hopes of home which are almost the sole consolation for the many privations that must be endured, even under the most favourable circumstances, by the dwellers in a camp. It is now pleasant to contrast the sufferings of last winter—the cold, exposure, famine, and want of clothing then endured—with the prospect of plenty and almost of comfort during that which approaches, and to observe the activity that prevails to make the most of the ample means supplied.—*Letter from Sebastopol, Oct. 15.*

An Imperial firman has been granted by the Sultan for the purpose of lighting Constantinople with gas. This concession has been given to an English gentleman of influence, long a resident in that city.

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

The Queen has authorised the following regiments to bear upon their regimental colours the names of the engagements in which they distinguished themselves in the Crimea. In the cavalry the words "Alma," "Balaklava," "Inkerman," and "Sebastopol," are to be borne by the 4th Light Dragoons, 8th Hussars, 11th Hussars, 13th Light Dragoons, and 17th Lancers. "Balaklava" and "Sebastopol" by the 4th and 6th Dragoon Guards, 1st, 2nd, and 6th Dragoons; and "Sebastopol" alone by the 1st and 6th Dragoon Guards, 10th Hussars, and 12th Lancers. In the infantry the words "Alma," "Inkerman," and "Sebastopol," are to be borne on the colours of the 3rd Battalion Grenadier Guards, 1st Battalion Coldstream Guards, and 1st Battalion Scots Fusilier Guards; 1st Battalion 1st Regiment, 4th Regiment, 7th Fusiliers, 19th, 20th, 21st, 23rd, 28th, 30th, 33rd, 38th, 41st, 44th, 47th, 49th, 50th, 55th, 63rd, 68th, 77th, 88th, 95th, and 1st and 2nd Battalions of the Rifle Brigade. The words "Alma," "Balaklava," and "Sebastopol," are to be borne by the 93rd Highlanders, and "Alma" and "Sebastopol" by the 42nd and 79th Highlanders. The 57th are to have "Inkerman" and "Sebastopol." The following infantry regiments are to have the word "Sebastopol" alone:—2nd Battalion Royals, 3rd Buffs, 9th, 13th, 14th, 17th, 18th, 31st, 34th, 39th, 46th, 48th, 56th, 62nd, 71st, 72nd, 82nd, 89th, 90th, and 97th.

**THE ANGLO-ITALIAN LEGION.**—The *Piemonte* of Turin, of the 23rd, states that General Percy has resigned the command of the Anglo-Italian Legion, and that his resignation has been accepted by the British Government. Colonel Read, late Secretary to General Sir Charles Napier, is to succeed him in the command. Major Burnaby, whose intelligence and activity as Assistant Quartermaster-General have been of such signal advantage in raising men for the Legion, will, it is supposed, retain his important functions.

The *Pacific* has brought a large supply of indiarubber clothing for the British army in the Crimea.

The Admiralty authorities have ordered several large mortar-vessels to be built at Lye on the same plan as those constructed there last spring.

Twelve English militia regiments are to go to Ireland. The 2nd Royal Cheshire have intimation that they are of the number.

A few days since 183 men of the Donegal Militia volunteered into regiments of the Line, the same corps having already contributed thirty volunteers. The number of men who volunteered this week into the Line from the ranks of the Kerry Militia was 370, among whom were five sergeants.

The shipbuilding-yards of Liverpool, since the termination of the seven years' war, have been restricted to the construction of vessels of commerce, if we except the troop-ships *Resolute* and *Assistance*, built this year by Mr. Laird, for the Admiralty. More warlike preparations are now perceptible in the Liverpool and Birkenhead building-yards of that gentleman, in the shape of six or seven wood gun-boats, of massive appearance, but which are evidently to be of light draught of water. They are being rapidly proceeded with, and will, no doubt, be completed by March.

MEASURES which have recently been taken to isolate the approaches to Dublin Castle, and render that building more defensible in an engineering point of view than it has been, are thus described in *Saunders' News Letter*:—"The barracks will be shut out from Stephen-street by the removal of the houses on the north side; and the walls and erections near Hoey's-court, leading to the lower gate, are now in process of removal. In Little Ship-street a bastion will be made, and cannon of heavy calibre placed in the embrasure, commanding all the approaches; and the necessity for such a work, in a military point of view, was pointed out several years ago by the Duke of Cambridge, when in command of the garrison. It is now felt that a great mistake was made in disposing of the well-known Georges-street barracks, but means will be adopted to enlarge the defences on that side of the castle. It is scarcely necessary to add that the projected arrangements are in no way suggested by the present state of the country, which, happily, has never been more peaceable or tranquil."

The hired steam-transport *Indiana*, with troops for the Crimea, sailed from Plymouth on Saturday last.

The *Ariel*, 9, screw steam-sloop, arrived at Spithead late on Sunday night, and, orders awaiting her to proceed on to Plymouth, she sailed for that port on Sunday before any communication could be had with her from the shore. She is from the White Sea; she left the station with the *Meander*, and the other ships, English and French, of the White Sea squadron, and has arrived home first.

The *Montreal Chronicle*, of the 12th October, states that the Commissariat advertises for a vessel to convey six thousand barrels of cartridges from Quebec to England. The large consumption of ammunition in the present war not only exhausts all that the mills can make, but will cause the larger part of the contents of the provincial magazines to be called out of their slumbers into actual service.

The fortune of war has enabled a British seaman to evince his gratitude for valuable service of many years' standing. In 1831 Mr. Burney, master, K.N., jumped overboard and saved the life of one of the crew who had fallen from the gangway of the hulk *Ocean*, of Sheerness. From that period Mr. Burney never met nor heard of the man rescued until a short time since, when he received a letter full of grateful expressions, and begging acceptance of a number of very ancient and curious coins taken from the museum at Kerch by this gallant and true-hearted sailor when that place fell to the Allies.

The *Cork Constitution* states that Mr. Fagan, M.P., has received a letter from Mr. Horsman, the Under-Secretary, stating that, in conformity with the prayer of the petition addressed by the chief magistrate and citizens of Cork to the Lord-Lieutenant, the Admiralty had directed that, so far as the service would admit, a portion of the Baltic fleet would winter in Cork harbour.

The officers of the Royal Cork City Artillery having applied to the Lord-Lieutenant to obtain increased pay, equal to that of the officers of the Royal Artillery, his Excellency, considering that the subject had probably been already under consideration in reference to the Militia Artillery in England, has in reply stated that he had caused inquiry to be made at the War-office, and had been informed that there was no intention of assimilating the rates of pay, as the question was very fully considered last December, and the existing rates were then determined on. As at present advised, therefore, his Excellency saw no grounds for departing from the system which prevails in England.

The *Orinoco* steam-transport embarked the following detachments of troops at Portsmouth Dockyard, on Monday, for the Crimea:—Two officers and 55 men of the 1st Royal Regiment of Foot; 3 officers and 87 men of the 3rd; 2 officers and 97 men of the 4th; 3 officers and 104 men of the 7th; 1 officer and 63 men of the 19th; 73 men of the 20th; 3 officers and 138 men of the 22nd; 4 officers and 61 men of the 28th; 2 officers and 51 men of the 44th; 3 officers and 70 men of the 46th; 2 officers and 51 men of the 48th; 2 officers and 53 men of the 77th; 50 men of the 88th; 2 officers and 59 men of the 95th: total, 15 sergeants, 12 drummers, and 1015 rank and file.

It is said that an additional clasp is to be given to both officers and men for the reduction of Sebastopol, and that the precise terms will be made public in a few days.

WITHIN the last few days ninety bakers have been sent from London for Scutari, Sebastopol, &c., to make bread on the spot for the British forces in the East, so that our brave troops are likely to be well furnished with excellent bread during the approaching winter. The men were sent by the overland route to Marseilles, there to embark for the Crimea.

SEVERAL non-commissioned officers have left Hythe for Dublin, Mullingar, and Templemore, for the purpose of instructing the recruits at those stations in the use of the Minié rifle.

The strong gale of Friday severely tested the buildings on Shorncliffe erected for the troops. The contractor had some fear for the church (which is in an exposed situation), but it stood the gale well, as did also the huts. An iron storehouse, in the course of erection, fell down; but, with the exception of some gutters which were blown off, no damage was done to the Camp.

In consequence of the crowded state of the military prison at Fort Clarence, Rochester, it has been found utterly impossible to make room for any more prisoners in that large establishment; and Captain Manners, the Governor, has been compelled to give notice to the authorities that he has no room for any others.

**AMERICAN PREPARATIONS FOR PIRACY.**—No doubt our squadron on the North American Station has lately received reinforcement, but the American people can hardly be ignorant of the real causes which have dictated this step. If they justly claim that the laws of neutrality be respected, they cannot deny us a similar right. If unauthorised recruiting be suppressed, there is nothing unreasonable in asking that unauthorised privateering should be prevented. The Americans, like ourselves, must be aware that in their ports at this moment large vessels are in various stages of preparation, equipped openly for the service of Russia, and to intercept and annoy our trade. We say nothing of the wild but long-threatened projects for the invasion of Ireland, the open discussion of which hardly a mail fails to report.—*Globe*.

Mr. Easton, surgeon in the Navy, who was taken prisoner at Hango, arrived in Edinburgh, of which he is a native, on Thursday.

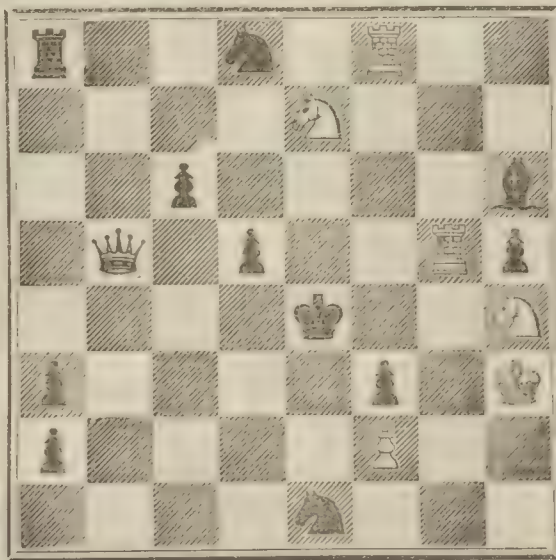
The *Republican* of Neuchâtel announces that during the night of the 19th a fresh shock of earthquake was felt at that place.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. K., Manchester.—Your notification respecting the Annual Meeting of the Manchester Club reached us too late for insertion last week.  
C. B. L., Oxford and Cambridge Club.—The mate is much too obvious, and the position itself is very artificial. Try again.  
S. M., London.—1. A piece giving check to the King may be taken by any adverse piece, of which it is *en prise*. 2. You may have two, three, or more Queens on the board at once.  
PAWN.—If Black play with ordinary judgment in the position submitted his opponent can have no possible chance.  
G. B. F., Dundee.—We shall be glad to see the variations, and can promise them every attention.  
DELTA. Bath.—1. You are quite mistaken in supposing that Problem No. 533 admits of two solutions. 2. When you require information regarding a Problem published some time before, you must write *still earlier*. It is impossible, with hundreds of communications to attend to on the day of going to press, that we can refer back in some book not perhaps procurable for hours to examine a Chess position.  
T. H., Chelmsford.—The "Chess-Players' Handbook," published by Behn, of Covent-garden, price 5s.  
J. T. W., Kingston.—There is a very good Chess-club at Richmond. For particulars apply to Mr. Harris, chemist, Richmond.  
L. S. D.—Your Variation shall be examined.  
R. S.—See notice to Dervon and others in our last.  
H. T.—It is not that the Chess Enigmas are more difficult than the Problems on diagrams that fewer solutions are sent, but probably because it is easier to set up the men from the latter. You do wisely in trying both. The Enigmas are quite as instructive as the others, and amateurs who pass them over deprive themselves of a great deal of amusement, and of a great element of instruction.  
W. N.—The most numerous and flourishing of all the Provincial Chess-clubs is that of Manchester, which is owing not so much to there being more amateurs in the vicinity as to the Club possessing a *spirited and indefatigable Secretary*. Without an official possessing these indispensable qualities, no Chess-club long survives in health and vigour; with it, scarcely any one ever fails to prosper.  
SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 610, by F. R. of Norwich, M. P., Nero, Medicus, P. W. B., are correct.

**SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 610.**  
WHITE. BLACK. WHITE. BLACK.  
1. Q to Q R sq Q takes Q 3. B to Q B 4th (ch) Q takes B  
2. R to Q B 3rd Q takes R (best) 4. Kt mates.  
**PROBLEM No. 611.**  
BY H. TURTON, Esq.  
BLACK.



WHITE.  
White, playing first, mates in four moves.

**CHESS IN SCOTLAND.**  
The two following Games were played in Edinburgh some time back between HERR LÖWENTHAL and the Rev. T. GORDON (Gamma).  
(*Sicilian Opening.*)

WHITE (Herr L.)	BLACK (Gamma.)	WHITE (Herr L.)	BLACK (Gamma.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	17. P to K Kt 4th	K Kt to R 5th
2. K Kt to K B 3rd	P to Q 3rd	18. K Kt takes Kt	Kt takes Kt
3. Q Kt to Q B 3rd	Q Kt to Q B 3rd	19. Kt to K Kt 3rd	P to Q Kt 4th (d)
4. K B to Q Kt 5th	Q Kt to K 2nd	20. P to K B 4th	Q to Q B 3rd (e)
5. P to K 5th (a)	Q Kt to K Kt 3rd	21. R to K B 2nd	K R to Q sq
6. P to Q 4th	P to Q 3rd	22. Q to K 3rd	Q B to Q Kt 2nd
7. K B to K 2nd	Q to Q B 2nd	23. K to R 2nd	R takes R (f)
8. Q B to K 3rd	P to Q 4th (b)	24. B takes R	R to Q sq
9. P takes P (in passing)	B takes P	25. R to Q 2nd	R takes R (ch)
10. Q Kt to K 4th	P takes P	26. Q takes R	B to Q 3rd
11. B takes P	B to K B sq (c)	27. Kt to K B 5th	Kt to K Kt 3rd (g)
12. Castles	K Kt to K R 3rd	28. K to Kt 3rd	P to K 4th
13. Q B to Q B 3rd	K Kt to K B 3rd	29. P to K B 5th	Kt to K B 5th
14. Q to Q 2nd	P to K B 3rd	30. Q to K B 2nd	Q to K R 8th
15. Q R to Q sq	K B to K 2nd	31. Kt takes Kt	P takes Kt (ch)
16. P to K R 3rd	Castles	32. K to R 5th	B to K Kt 7th

(a) The opening is very well played on the part of White, and for some time is decidedly in his favour.  
(b) P to K B 3rd would perhaps have been better play.  
(c) This was compulsory, and it very much retarded the development of Gamma's game. That after being obliged to retreat thus, he should have freed his men, and fairly forced his adversary to act on the defensive, is highly creditable to his skill and persevering courage.  
(d) P to K 4th would also have been a good move.  
(e) Black has now got the attack completely in his own hands, and he certainly maintains it all through with great ability. We are not quite sure, however, whether he might not have expedited his victory by a course of play which shall presently be indicated.  
(f) It is here, we think, "Gamma" might have improved his play. If, instead of taking the Rook, he had attacked the Queen with his King's Bishop, the gain of a clear piece (which, of course, is the game at such a point) appears inevitable. We may be mistaken in this supposition; but if so, the interesting nature of the Variation which follows will, perhaps, excuse the error. Let us suppose, then:—  
K B to Q B 4th  
24. B to Q 4th  
(This appears to be his best move. If he play R to Q 4th, Black replies with Q to Kt 3rd, &c.)  
25. R takes R  
26. P takes P  
27. Q takes P  
(White may give check with his Q instead of taking the P at move 27, but it will avail him nothing.)  
27. Q to K B 4th  
28. R to K sq  
29. K to R 5th  
30. Kt takes Kt (ch)  
31. P takes Kt  
32. K to R 4th  
33. K to R 4th  
34. Q takes R  
35. R takes R (ch), and wins.  
(g) Gamma observes that this is good; but that P to K 4th would have been more elegant, and more immediately decisive. We agree with him.

**BETWEEN THE SAME PLAYERS.**  
(*Irregular Opening.*)  
WHITE (Gamma.) BLACK (Herr L.) WHITE (Gamma.) BLACK (Herr L.)  
1. P to Q B 4th P to K 4th 17. Q B to K sq P takes K B P  
2. Q Kt to Q B 3rd P to K B 4th 18. K R takes P P to K Kt 4th  
3. P to K 3rd B to Q Kt 5th 19. Kt to Q 5th Kt takes Kt  
4. P to Q R 3rd B takes Kt 20. P takes Kt P to K Kt 5th  
5. Q Kt P takes B P to Q B 4th 21. K R to K Kt 3rd P to Q B 5th (b)  
6. P to Q 4th K to K 5th 22. P to K R 3rd (c) K to R sq  
7. K Kt to K R 3rd K Kt to K B 3rd 23. P takes P Kt to K 2nd  
8. K Kt to K B 4th Castles 24. P to K Kt 5th Kt takes Q P  
9. K B to K 2nd Q Kt to Q B 3rd 25. B to K B 2nd Kt takes K B P  
10. Castles P to Q 3rd 26. P takes P P to Q 4th  
11. P to K B 3rd P to Q Kt 3rd 27. B to K B 3rd B takes B  
12. Q to K B 2nd Q Kt to K 2nd 28. R to K Kt 4th R to K 7th  
13. B to Q Kt 2nd (a) Q to Q B 2nd 29. R takes B Kt to K R 6th (ch)  
14. Q R to Q sq B to Q 2nd 30. R to Q 2nd (d) K R takes R  
15. B to Q B sq Q R to K sq 31. P takes Kt Q mates  
16. B to Q 2nd Q Kt to Q B 3rd

(a) Gamma remarks, he should rather have played the Bishop to Q 2nd. The move made him lose time.  
(b) Had he attempted to win the Rook by playing P to K 4th, White would have taken the K Kt P with his Bishop, threatening to sacrifice the Rook next move, and then to draw by perpetual check.  
(c) The only good move left.  
(d) It would perhaps have been better to play as follows:—  
30. R takes B  
31. R takes R (ch)  
32. K to K 2nd  
33. R to K B 3rd, &c., &c.  
**CHESS ENIGMAS.**  
No. 954.—By C. W., of Sunbury.  
White: K at K R sq, R at Q B 4th, B at K Kt 6th, Kts at Kt 5th and Q R 6th, P's at K B 4th and K 3rd.  
Black: K at Q 4th, Q at Q R 5th, Bs at K sq and Q R 8th, Kts at K Kt 8th and Q K sq; P's at K R 7th, K 2nd and 3rd, Q 5th, and Q R 1th.  
White to play, and mate in five moves.

EPITOME OF NEWS—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

The Duke of Somerset will have an audience of her Majesty at the first Court at Windsor, and will deliver up to the Queen the insignia of the order worn by his late father.

General Canrobert is about to proceed to Stockholm, to deliver to King Oscar the Grand Cordon of the Legion of Honour.

The Duke of Newcastle is daily expected home from the Continent. His Grace has extended his travels into the heart of Circassia.

The King of Sardinia will, according to present arrangements, arrive in Paris by the middle of this month. In all probability he will be present, on the 15th, at the closing of the Universal Exhibition.

In the probable event of Lord Westmoreland resigning his office of Minister at Vienna, Sir Hamilton Seymour will succeed him as the representative of Great Britain at that Court.

The Duke and Duchess of Brabant left Paris on Saturday last for Brussels, his Imperial Highness Prince Napoleon accompanying them to the station.

Lord Brougham has left town for Paris on his way to his seat at Cannes, where the noble and learned Lord purposes to reside until the assembling of Parliament.

The Sultan has promoted the Bey of Tunis to the rank of Mucair (Field Marshal), with the customary present of a sword of honour.

The Order of the Seraphim, the insignia of which King Oscar has just sent to the Emperor Napoleon, is the oldest and the most distinguished of the orders of Swedish Knighthood. Instituted in 1285 by King Magnus Ladulose, it was restored in 1743 by King Frederick I.

The Duchess of Buccleuch has been admitted into the Roman Catholic Church by Dr. Manning.

Prince Metternich was expected to arrive at Vienna on Saturday (this day); intending, as is his wont, to spend the winter in the capital.

Lieut.-General Sir H. Bentinck, K.C.B., is shortly expected in England, on leave of absence from the Crimea, on urgent private affairs.

The Marseilles papers of the 26th ult. announce the arrival there of General Sir Henry Pottinger, Colonel Wrottesley, and Sir F. Theisiger.

Cardinal Wiseman was received on Monday by the French Emperor at St. Cloud.

At Paris a new medal has been struck. On the face is a profile of the Emperor's bust, with the legend "Napoleon III., Emperor." On the reverse is the following inscription:—"Capture of Kinburn by the Allied Fleets of France and England, on the 27th of Oct."

Lord John Russell has consented to deliver a lecture at Exeter-hall, on the evening of Tuesday, November 13, on the subject of "The obstacles which have retarded moral and intellectual progress."

The new Russian Envoy to the Germanic Diet, Baron Brunnow, has presented his letters of credence to the Austrian Envoy, Baron de Prokesch Osten, who is President of the Diet.

Mr. Gladstone is this month to lecture in Chester, on the same subject as that which recently engaged the attention of his hearers at Hawarden.

M. Von der Pfordten, Prime Minister of the King of Bavaria, has arrived in Paris, to visit the Exhibition.

The vacant Commissionership of Charities has been conferred upon Mr. Headlam, M.P. for Newcastle.

The burial-vault in which the body of Rubens lies, at the Church of St. Jacques, at Antwerp, was opened last week, and a few personages of distinction were admitted to view the monument erected over the remains of the celebrated painter.

Mr. T. F. Meagher, now residing at New York, lectured lately in the Broadway Tabernacle, before an audience of 1500 people, on the "Life and Character of John Philip Curran."

A biographical sketch of Lord Palmerston in the *Banbury Guardian* says that his Lordship is a descendant of Leofric, Earl of Mercia, and husband of the famous Lady Godiva.

A letter from Rome announces the arrival in that city of Count Stragoroff, an attaché to the Russian legation, and of M. Sabouroff, one of the Czar's special couriers, with despatches.

The report is again revived that the Secretary to the Treasury (Mr. James Wilson, the proprietor of the *Economist*) has been made Chairman of the Inland Revenue Board. £2500 a year is the salary attached to the office.

Young Prince Gortschakoff, son of the Russian Commander-in-Chief in the Crimea, and who, having been for some time past attaché to the Russian legation at Vienna, repaired to St. Petersburg towards the end of last week, will shortly be appointed as an attaché to the Russian legation at Berlin.

There are now two Irish seats, those of Armagh borough and Meath, vacant by the death of the late representatives; and a third, that of New Ross, virtually vacant by the departure of Mr. Duffy.

The Queen of Spain has conferred the Ribbon of the Order of Noble Ladies of Maria Louisa on the Marquise de Turgot, French Ambassador, and on Mrs. Otway, wife to the Secretary of the English Legation, on the occasion of the taking of Sebastopol.

It is said that Mr. Macaulay will retire from the representation of Edinburgh at the next dissolution of Parliament, and that Lord Melgund will be his successor.

A. J. B. Beresford Hope, Esq., has given fifty guineas towards the erection of the new Wesleyan schools in Maidstone.

Meyerbeer is expected at Vienna on the 10th inst. He is to direct in person the rehearsals of the "Etoile du Nord," which will be performed for the first time at Vienna on the fête-day of her Majesty the Empress.

A meeting is about to be held in Liverpool to consider the propriety of erecting a monument to the memory of the late Archdeacon Brooks.

The *Piedmontese Gazette* announces that Silvio Pellico's correspondence will shortly be published, and invites all those who are in possession of letters of that eminent writer, and wish them to appear in the collection, to send them to M. G. Stefani, at Turin.

Mr. Francis Johnson, professor of Sanscrit, Telugee, and Bengalee, at the East India College, has been permitted to retire from that appointment.

The first Russian translation of Schiller's complete poems, edited by MM. Gerbel and Michailow, has recently been published at Moscow.

Madame Lind Goldschmidt (in reply to an application addressed to her by Mrs. S. C. Hall) has expressed an intention to visit London, for the special purpose of giving a concert in aid of the proposed "Nightingale Fund."

Mademoiselle Taglioni has just arrived at Vienna from Berlin, for the purpose of performing a limited number of nights at the Karntner-gate Theatre.

The *Journal de Francfort* states that a political journal in the Polish language is about to be published at Vienna.

In consequence of the high prices of provisions, the Minister of War in France has made an additional charge to the estimates of his department for the ensuing year.

The Council of the Horticultural Society have arrived at the conclusion that for the future garden exhibitions will not be advisable.

The Paris Exhibition Palace now opens at ten o'clock, and closes at half-past four.

An Athenæum is to be erected at Warminster, at the cost of £1300.

The New York papers state that, in spite of the recent failure, the Newfoundland submarine telegraph will be laid down next summer.

The new Mechanics' Institution at Manchester, which is to cost £22,000, will be completed in Midsummer, 1856.

The total number of Italian theatres amounts to 117, of which 95 are in Italy, and the remaining 22 are scattered over the globe. By far the greatest number of these theatres are exclusively dedicated to operatic performances.

A sum of 500 guineas has been subscribed for a statue of the Duke of Wellington, to be erected on the new esplanade at Lowestoft.

According to accounts received from different points of France, the autumn sowing has been effected under the most favourable conditions.

Accounts from Northern Wisconsin state that tremendous inundations have taken place, and that thousands of tons of hay and large quantities of grain have been swept away.

The commanding officers of the regiments of the garrison of Paris take a certain number of their men every day in turn to view the Palace of Industry and the Exhibition of the Fine Arts.

A number of persons are at present occupied in the neighbourhood of Sens (Yonne) in collecting thistle-heads for a paper-manufacturer, who uses them as a substitute for rags. The paper made from them is said to be of superior quality, and to present a saving of forty per cent.

## ENGLISH SONGS AND MELODIES BY CHARLES MACKAY AND SIR H. R. BISHOP.

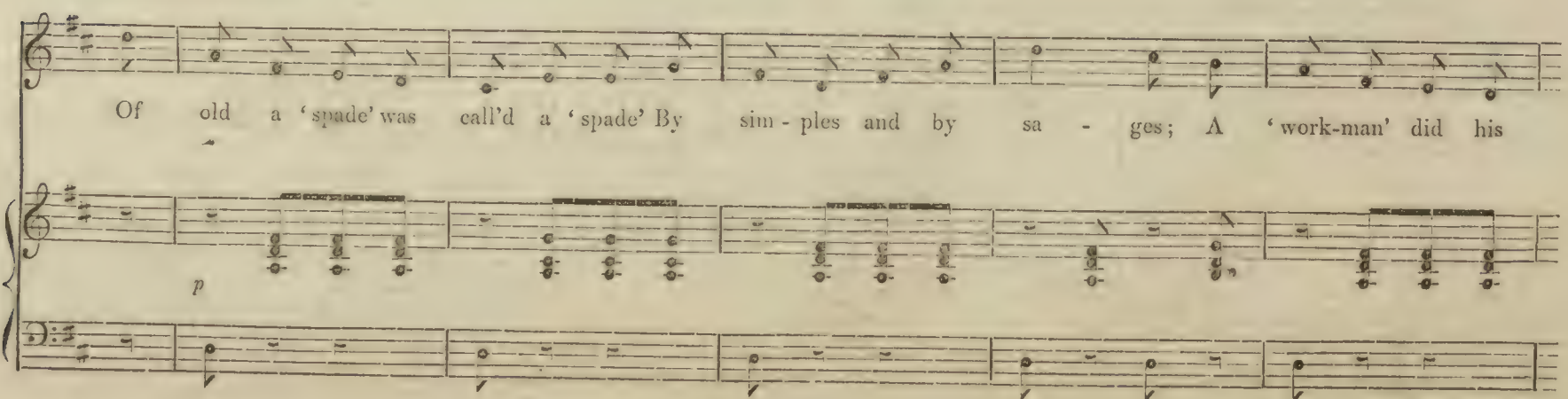


POETRY BY CHARLES MACKAY.

AIR, "PUSH ABOUT THE JORUM."

*Cheerfully.*

SYMPHONIES AND ACCOMPANIMENTS BY SIR H. R. BISHOP.



ho-nest 'work,' And 'ser-vants' earn'd their 'wa - ges!' A 'man' was ti - tle of re - spect, When-e - ver Vir - tue

named it; There was but one of high - er worth, And love - ly 'wo - man' claim'd it: But now we mas - que -

rade with words, The truth a great of - fence is, And de - se - crate our En - glish tongue By

pride and false pre - ten - ces.

## I.

Or old a 'spade' was called a 'spade'  
 By simples and by sages;  
 A 'workman' did his honest 'work,'  
 And 'servants' earn'd their 'wages!'  
 A 'man' was title of respect,  
 Whenever virtue named it;  
 There was but one of higher worth,  
 And lovely 'woman' claim'd it:  
 But now we masquerade with words—  
 The truth a great offence is—  
 And desecrate our English tongue  
 By pride and false pretences.

## II.

We shame the language of our sires,  
 We talk so mild and meekly,—  
 We've 'operatives' for working-men,  
 And draw our 'salaries' weekly.  
 Our 'lady' takes the place of 'wife,'  
 That word so true and hearty;  
 And every 'man's' a 'gentleman,'  
 Unless we call him 'party.'  
 The 'shopman' hates the name of 'shop,'  
 And, by perversion later,  
 The man who digs a railway trench  
 Is call'd a 'navigator.'

## III.

Oh, give us back our honest speech!  
 It had a soul of beauty;  
 And let us do our daily 'work,'  
 And think it pleasant duty.  
 Let's earn our 'wages' as of yore—  
 The word can never harm us;  
 Let's love our 'sweethearts' and our 'wives,'  
 And own that 'women' charm us.  
 So shall our actions, like our words,  
 Be void of affectation,  
 And 'spade' be 'spade,' and 'man' be 'man,'  
 Throughout the British nation.

"PUSH ABOUT THE JORUM."—I have reason to believe that this tune had its origin in the north of England. The words beginning, "Push about the Jorum," were adapted to the air when it was introduced into the burletta of *The Golden Pippin*, 1773. At that time it became highly popular, and since then has frequently been brought into public notice, either as a dance or song-tune.—H. R. B.

## Memorabilia,

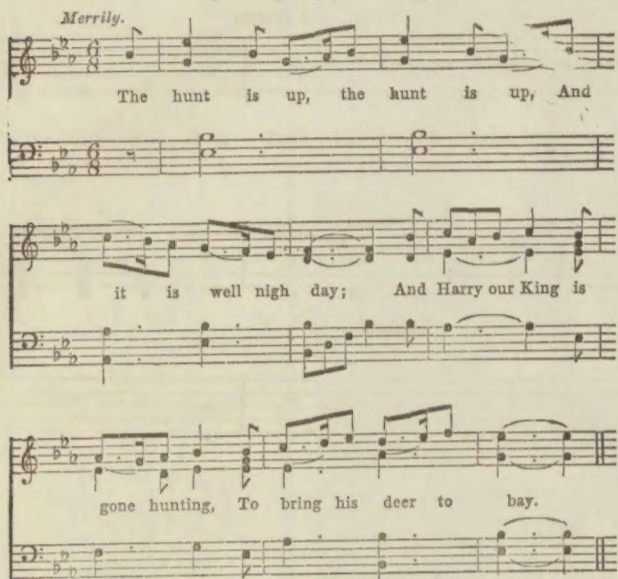
## LITERARY, ANTIQUARIAN, SCIENTIFIC, AND ARTISTIC.

"A little chink may let in much light."—OLD PROVERB.

## THE HUNT IS UP.\*

Among the favourites of Henry VIII. Puttenham notices "one Gray, what good estimation did he grow unto with the same King Henry, and afterwards with the Duke of Somerset, Protector, for making certain merry ballades, whereof one chiefly was 'The hunt is up, the hunt is up.'" Perhaps it was the same William Gray who wrote a ballad on the downfall of Thomas Lord Cromwell in 1540, to which there are several rejoinders in the library of the Society of Antiquaries. The tune "The hunt is up" was known as early as 1537, when information was sent to the Council against one John Hogon, who had offended against the proclamation of 1533, which was issued to suppress "fond books, ballades, rhymes, and other lewd treatises in the English tongue," by singing, "with a crowd or a fyddyll," a political song to that tune. Some of the words are inserted in the information; but they were taken down from recitation, and are not given as verse (see Collier's "Shakespeare," i., p. cclxxxviii). In the "Complaint of Scotland" (1549) "The hunt is up" is mentioned as a tune for dancing, for which, from its lively character, it seems peculiarly suited; and Mr. Collier has a MS. which contains a song called "The Kinges Hunt is upp," which may be the very one written by Gray, since "Harry our King" is twice mentioned in it; and a religious parody as old as the reign of Henry VIII. is in precisely the same measure. The following is the song:—

## The Kinges Hunt is upp.



The east is bright with morning light,  
And darkness it is fled,  
And the merie home wakes up the morn  
To leave his idle bed.

Beholde the skyes with golden dyes  
Are glowing all around,  
The grasse is greene, and so are the treene,  
All laughing at the sound.

The horses snort to be at the sport,  
The dogges are running free,  
The woddess rejoyce at the mery noise  
Of hey tantara tee ree!

The sunne is glad to see us clad  
All in our lustie greene,  
And smiles in the skye as he riseth hie,  
To see and to be seene.

Awake, all men! I say agen,  
Be mery as you maye,  
For Harry our Kinge is gone hunting,  
To bring his deere to baye.

The tune is taken from "Musick's delight on the Cithren," edition of 1666, which contains many very old and popular tunes, such as "Trip, and go," and "Light o' Love" (both mentioned by Shakespeare). Any song intended to arouse in the morning—even a love-song—was formerly called a "hunt's-up." Shakespeare so employs it in "Romeo and Juliet," act iii., sc. 5; and the name was of course derived from a tune or song employed by early hunters. Again, in "Wit's Bedlam," 1617—

"Maurus, last morne, at's mistress' window plaid  
An hunt's-up on his lute," &c.

The following song, which is also taken from Mr. Collier's manuscript, is of the character of a love-song:—

## THE NEW HUNT'S-UP.

The hunt is up, the hunt is up,  
Awake, my lady free!  
The sun hath risen, from out his prison,  
Beneath the glistening sea.

The hunt is up, the hunt is up,  
Awake, my lady bright!  
The morning lark is high, to mark  
The coming of daylight.

The hunt is up, the hunt is up,  
Awake, my lady fair!  
The kine and sheep, but now asleep,  
Browse in the morning air.

The hunt is up, the hunt is up,  
Awake, my lady gay!

The stars are fled to the ocean bed,  
And it is now broad day.

The hunt is up, the hunt is up,  
Awake, my lady sheen!  
The hills look out, and the woods about  
Are drest in lovely green.

The hunt is up, the hunt is up,  
Awake, my lady dear!  
A morn in spring is the sweetest thing  
Cometh in all the year.

The hunt is up, the hunt is up,  
Awake, my lady sweet!  
I come to thy bower, at this lov'd hour,  
My own true love to greet.

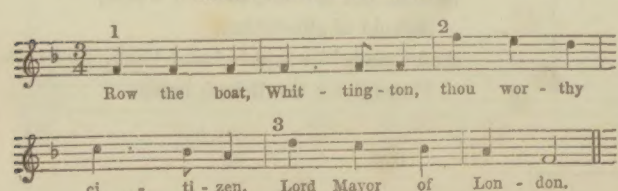
\* For the account of this beautiful ballad, and for the arrangement of the air, we are indebted to a revised and much-improved edition, now preparing for the press, of Mr. W. Chappell's highly-interesting work called "National English Airs."

ROW THE BOAT, NORMAN.—Fabyan, in the second volume of his "Chronicles" (edit. 1559, fol. 457), alludes to "a roundell or songe," made by the watermen in praise of Sir John Norman, Mayor of London, in the thirty-second year of Henry VI., who instead of riding to Westminster, like his predecessors, "was rowed thither by water." All that the chronicler gives of the song, are the well-known lines—

Rowe the bote, Norman,  
Rowe to thy lemman;

But it is much to be wished that the remainder of the ancient roundel could be recovered; although, perhaps, at this distance of time, it is hardly to be expected. I flatter myself, however, that I have found the original music to which it was sung. In the second edition of John Hilton's "Catch that catch can," 1658, "Row the boat, Norman," occurs in the index, with an asterisk denoting it to have been added to that edition; but, upon referring to the page indicated, it does not appear. In a later edition of the same work (with additions by John Playford), printed 1673, at p. 11, we have the following round, which, although given to different words, we may, I think, safely pro-

## ROUND.—FOR THREE VOICES.



nounce to be the original music of "Row the boat, Norman." With the slight alteration of taking two notes, instead of three, in the second bar, and by repeating the second line of words, to the last two bars, "Row the boat, Norman," would accord exactly with the music here given.—EDWARD F. RIMBAULT.

## QUERIES.

NEW EDITIONS OF SHAKSPEARE.—A few months back I read an announcement of a projected edition of Shakspeare, by the Rev. A. Dyce, and saw a prospectus of another edition by Mr. Singer. Can you inform me whether either or both of these undertakings are likely to be carried out—and if so, when?—R. DANDY.

[Mr. Singer's edition we understand has been completed some time, and will in all probability appear during the winter. That of Mr. Dyce is said to be so far advanced that its publication may be looked for early in the spring.]

THE LIBRARY OF FRANCIS DOUCE.—I have heard that part of this collection went to the Bodleian, and part to the British Museum. Can you inform me how it was divided?—A Country Curate, Scarborough.

[Mr. Douce bequeathed his magnificent library of printed books, his illuminated MSS., and all his other books and MSS. (except some particularly mentioned), and his collection of coins and medals, to the Bodleian Library. His note-books, and some MSS. excepted from the bequest to Oxford, are deposited in the British Museum, and are not to be unsealed until the 1st of January, 1900.]

I BEG to ask where the following passage occurs:—

Those married lights which from the towers of heaven look forth.

I shall be obliged, also, if you or your readers will give me any instances of the expression:—

Save me from to die.

Used in the sense of "Save me from death."—J. S. BARREAU.

ANALYTICS OF ARISTOTLE.—I want an English translation of the Prior and Posterior Analytics of Aristotle. Can you refer me to one, sold separately from the other works of the Father of Logic?—BINGLEY.

FELTON, THE ASSASSIN OF THE DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM.—In Ellis's Collection of Original Letters (1824), I see it mentioned that the paper which was found in Felton's hat, and by which he was identified as the murderer of the Duke of Buckingham, was in the possession of Mr. Upcott. Upon Mr. Upcott's death his collection of MSS. was dispersed. Can any of your multitudinous readers tell me into whose hands this document fell, or who possesses it at the present time?—W. YATES, Portsmouth.

SPIDERS.—In Ghent I saw the "Hôpital and Abbaye de la Byloque." The open roof, a masterpiece of wood-work, is of oak; and the tradition is that never did a spider weave its web on any of its beams. Can you tell me whether another instance is to be found, and how the absence of the *Arachnida* is accounted for?—ARACHNE, Coventry.

[The same is related of the grand roof of Westminster Hall; and the causes to which the fact, or supposed fact, was attributed in olden times are more amusing than satisfactory:—"Leges esse telas araneorum vel quia iudicij sunt aranea, vel quia muscas capiunt et vespas dimittant."]

CHILD-BED SUPERSTITIONS.—I am one who, in the words of Bacon, "hath given hostages to fortune" in the shape of wife and children. My last pledge, a boy (of course "a perfect model and the very image," &c.), made his interesting debut on the great stage about a month ago. Returning home rather unexpectedly this morning, I was amazed to find our "pretty page" staggering under the weight of a gigantic pair of steps, three times his own length, which, in his frantic efforts to turn an impossible corner at the first landing, had got so firmly wedged as to defy the united exertions of "buttons," the three female helps, and the venerable "monthly" herself. Upon inquiry into the cause of this extraordinary scene, I was told the steps were "for missis to go up;" and, by dint of cross-questioning, it at length oozed out that my friend the "monthly" (*natrix mercenaria*)—as arrant a Mother Gamp, I suspect, as ever mixed caudle or drank gin—made a point of insisting that ladies under her care, when they first left their chamber after confinement, should always, upon peril of I could not learn what to mother and child, "go up-stairs, before going down." And as my Tusculum happens to have no floor above the one my wife is in, that simple-minded lady had been persuaded or frightened into letting the old idiot send out and borrow of our great neighbour at the great house, the great pair of steps up which, to expiate some silly superstition, she would certainly have been marched but for my timely arrival. From the way in which my remonstrances were received by all parties, I have no doubt some other contrivance to obviate going down-stairs before ascending was hit upon after I left the house, and that the superstition is much more general than I believed. Perhaps if you will find space for my note, or the substance of it, in your pleasant column of "Memorabilia" some reader may enlighten me as to the origin of so strange a custom?—BENEDICT, Lewisham.

CAN any one explain the cause of the peculiar warmth always prevailing in the Cathedral of St. Peter's at Rome? The adjoining rooms of the Vatican are open to visitors on certain afternoons, and it is a constant practice in the winter for parties who have been chilled by a ramble among the masterpieces of art collected there afterwards to warm themselves by taking a few turns up and down St. Peter's. Every one who has passed a season in Rome must have observed this, and must also have experienced, in his own person, the grateful contrast between the secular and the sacred atmosphere. The candles burning around the shrines in the edifice have been assigned as a cause; but this is too absurd to deserve notice. Another cause has been suggested in the size of the building and the thickness of the walls. But this seems equally inadequate—otherwise, the same phenomenon would exist elsewhere, under similar circumstances, which is not the case. In the Cathedral at Canterbury, a glass screen, in flagrant contrast with the character and age of the building, has been erected between the choir and the Martyr's crown. It is said the purpose of this erection is to protect the officials and the congregation from cold. It is an old saying that "no one catches cold by going to church;" and a shrewd Catholic might contend that a peculiar temperature has been miraculously conferred on the great Basilica of orthodoxy in order to render the saying applicable.—JAMES FREEMAN, Birmingham.

## ANSWERS TO QUERIES.

CHATEAU-NEUF DE RANDON.—Froissart gives a circumstantial account of Du Guesclin's death, which took place on the very day the fortress surrendered, but as he speaks of its being garrisoned only by "several English and Gascons, who had come from the country of Limousin, where there were plenty of fortresses," it is probable the besieged had among them no leader of any note.—See Froissart, ch. xlviii., vol. I.

DAN SHAKSPEARE.—This query is worn threadbare. *Dan* was used as we now say *Mr.* It is derived from *Dominus*, which, in the monkish ages, was usually written *Domnus*; and subsequently abbreviated by the French into *Don*, by the Spaniards *Don*, and by the English *Dan*. So Spenser says of Chaucer—

Old Dan Geoffrey, in whose gentle spright  
The pure well-head of poetry did dwell.

And Shakespeare himself has "Dan Cupid."

THE MAJESTY OF THE PEOPLE.—See "Poetry of the Anti-Jacobin," with Explanatory Notes by Charles Edmonds. Second Edition, with Six Etchings after James Gillray. London, 1855: 8vo. (Willis), pp. 98-100, and p. 117, note 4. Maclean's Edition of "Gillray's Works," plates, Vol. I., Fol. 138. Text, p. 167.

A CURIOSITY IN ART.—I have in my possession two small half-length portraits of the old Eckhout of Amsterdam, painted by his son; one of them represents him with diseased eyes, and a bottle of eye-water is standing upon a book-shelf by his side. Pilkington says that this portrait astonished Rembrandt when he went to see it; and he has recorded his approbation of it by sketching his own bust upon a scroll on the right of the portrait. The other portrait represents him without a hat, and "blind all over," as Hazlitt would have said if he had seen it.—J. CLARKE, Easton.

Notices to Correspondents.—B. Blundell, F.R.S.; R.; Arthur Pendennis; J. F., Birmingham; C. Mansfield, Ingleby; L. M. Hill, T. E. W. G., F. A. S., Dr. Rimbauld, A. Cantab, W. Innes; H. Hunter, Oxford; W. T. Innes; J. W., Holyrood Palace; John C. Hotten, Piccadilly; R. W., Rector of Cheadle; W. Brockbank, Manchester; D. D., Ely; W. Yates, Portsmouth; R. T. G.; J. Clarke, Easton; A. Yorkshireman, T. D. Ridley, Lellius, F.S.A.; J. R., D. W., W. B., S. T. Taylor, "E. D. A.," R. V., Pontefract; F. L., A. Young Antiquary, Professor Forbes; J. H., Liverpool; An Oxford B.C.L., J. Craig, Hercules, Exon—received with thanks.

## THE CAPTURED RUSSIAN GUNS AT PORTSMOUTH.

WE are beginning to accumulate trophies of war. Almost every vessel that now arrives from the Crimea bears, in addition to its freight of sick and wounded soldiers, some relic to adorn our naval arsenal at Portsmouth. Not that we have lacked a steady supply of muskets; swords, pistols, helmets, belts, buckles—ay, and bullets too—gathered by private individuals from the bloody fields of Alma, Inkerman, Balaklava, and Tchernaya, in the Crimea, and Bomarsund in the Baltic; we have had plenty of them; but now we have a novel gleaming from a different quarter—the Sea of Azoff.

The visitor to Portsmouth can now see upon the Gun-wharf the fruits of the expedition under the gallant but lamented Captain Lyons, con-

sisting of two 68-pounders, seven 56 ditto, ten 36 ditto, six 9 ditto, two 6 ditto, besides other pieces that are not so easily described; as well as a fortress gun, mounted upon its Russian frame of timber, captured at Bomarsund, and brought to England by the *Penelope*, Captain Caffin. This Russian gun is the only one in England—perfect in all its details—the gun at the Crystal Palace being mounted upon a bed made in England, and the two guns at Woolwich have no bed at all. The Bomarsund cannon, shown in our Engraving, when put on board the *Penelope*, had thirty rounds of ammunition, sponges, rammers, wads, buckets for holding red-hot shot, portfire, slow match; in brief, it was perfect in all particulars relating to a Russian battery. The form of the gun is different from those in the English service, the breach terminating in a cone, it being a chambered gun; it is, however, very well made. The bed or framework upon which this fortress gun is mounted is of a very simple construction, rather too slight for severe work, and, from the nature of the wood of which it is made, would in all probability splinter and fly to pieces if struck with a shot. It is, however, very well adapted to bear the strain or shock of a recoil, and can be readily put together or taken to pieces. The wheels are of iron, and are much larger than those in use in fort guns in this country. We question, however, if the same steadiness and accuracy of fire could be maintained by a gun mounted after the Russian fashion as can be obtained by those in our own service. This was the gun, we believe, that fired upon the *Penelope* steam-frigate when she accidentally grounded within its range; and, singularly enough, this frigate had her revenge, for it was her crew that removed it from the fort at Bomarsund, and brought it away in triumph to this country. Such is its weight, however, that while removing it from the upper tier of the tower it fell through the flooring upon the tier below—a proof of the shattered condition to which the Russian fort had been reduced by the fire of the Allied fleets.

The gun captured by the gallant 33rd Regiment at the battle of the Alma is a Russian field-piece. The carriage can be adapted to suit guns of different calibres from a 24 to a 14 pounder. The gun at present mounted upon it corresponds as near as may be to a 14-pounder of the British service. The carriage bears evidence of the battle-field, for the Russian gunners, previous to abandoning it, endeavoured to sever the axle-tree of one of the hind wheels, but the brave 33rd was too quick upon them, and they were put to flight before they could accomplish their object. The gun is brass, very well made, and the carriage is painted, like all the Russian gun-carriages we have seen, of a light green.

Our object, however, is not so much to enumerate the number of the trophies captured in the war as to profit by them; and a gun-carriage, taken at Kertch, differs so much in design and construction from any in use in our own service as to tempt us to make a few remarks upon it. Our Engraving represents a profile view of the carriage mounted with an English gun. The singularity of this carriage consists in its adapting itself to almost any size gun, and also in being available in a fortress, or of being limbered up and used in the field. But to comprehend how this can be managed it is necessary to investigate each member of the carriage in detail.

The wheels, it will be observed, like the carriage, are made of iron. They are 3½ inches broad at the tire, and 30 inches in diameter, and are of great strength and solidity, notwithstanding the apparent lightness of their structure. In the tire there are eight holes, each about 2 inches in diameter, drilled at equal and convenient distances for the introduction of a rod or lever to facilitate the movements of the piece, or to assist in extricating the gun if jammed or clogged in soft ground. By this contrivance a man with a lever inserted in the fore-part of the wheel, and another at the rear, would be able to exert great power, and render valuable assistance in addition to the ordinary means of moving heavy guns in difficult situations.

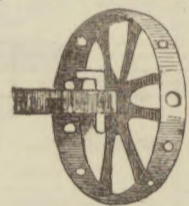


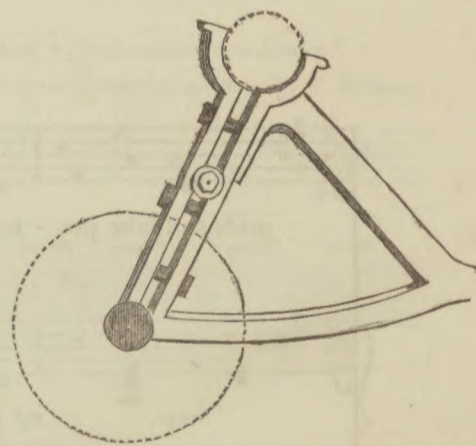
DIAGRAM OF WHEEL.

The axle of this carriage is 13 inches in circumference, and presents a novel and perhaps useful hint to our artillerymen. From the accompanying diagram it will be seen that it extends several inches beyond the breadth of the frame of the carriage, for the purpose of fixing on a larger pair of wheels. That this is the case is apparent from its construction, there being an extra linchpin-hole at that distance, which admits of another wheel to rotate upon that portion of the axle between the two holes.

It is obvious that occasions may arise when a loftier pair of wheels might be eminently useful, and the construction of this Russian Gun-carriage is so contrived that a larger pair of wheels can be adjusted to the axle without taking off the smaller ones.

There is, moreover, an evident design in the formation of the other parts of the framework of the carriage to adapt itself to guns of different calibres, and also for different operations, either as fort guns or in the field. And, as we have shown that it is highly probable that the large wheels and the extended axle are contrivances for this purpose, we will now proceed to investigate the other parts of the framework, and see how they are adapted for similar uses.

An enlarged portion of the framework of the carriage is here shown, con-



EXPANDING CHEEK-PIECE.

sisting of two pieces of wrought iron four inches square, and forming together an expanding cheekpiece for the reception of the trunnion of the gun. It is obvious that if these plates are screwed close together, the arm for the trunnion of the gun becomes more contracted; and by reversing the operation it becomes of course more extended, and is capable of being adjusted to receive large and small pieces of ordnance. The movable plates are strongly bound to the axle by clamps of wrought iron, and fastened in the usual way with nuts, bolts, and screws.

In addition to the above, it is necessary to observe also, that the elevating screw at the rear of the piece is fixed to a movable box, which slides up and down between the sides of the frame of the carriage, and can be readily adjusted so as to correspond with the length of almost any gun. This contrivance is very simple, and is also fixed to the frame by a nut and screw.



THE TRAIL.

The annexed drawing exhibits a view of the trail of the carriage. It differs from those in use in our service in almost every particular; and although it may be difficult to explain the uses of the roller, unless it be to ease the recoil of the gun, yet it is evident that it possesses advantages over carriages used in fortresses, from which a few practical hints may be gathered, and confirms the idea that the carriage can be limbered up and used in the open field if required. The framework of the carriage, taken altogether, presents a remarkably light appearance, particularly when contrasted with the heavy, lumbering, wooden carriages in use in our land artillery, and which cannot be adapted for any other purpose. The Russian carriage is, however, very strong, the iron being four inches square, as well as being most scientifically adjusted to bear the strain of a recoil. It is also, from its diminished size, less likely to be injured by shot—an advantage not to be forgotten.

(Continued on page 544.)

## NEW BOOKS, &amp;c.

**LONDON AS IT IS TO-DAY; WHERE TO GO AND WHAT TO SEE:** with Two Hundred Engravings. London: H. G. CLARKE and Co., 252, Strand.

**THE ISLES OF LOCH AWE,** and other POEMS of my YOUTH, with Sixteen Illustrations. By PHILIP GILBERT HAMERTON. London: W. E. PAINTER, 312, Strand.

**THE COTTAGE LIBRARY.**—A Catalogue of this Cheap Re-issue of Popular Books will be sent post-free on application to MILNER and SOWERBY, Publishers, Halifax.

**WATER-COLOUR WITHOUT A MASTER.** In Half-crown Parts, each complete in itself, 200 Examples. Separate Objects in Landscape shown under various tints, and afterwards composed into Pictures. By THOMAS HATTON. London: KEESLEY and SONS, 112, Chesapeake.

**THE ART OF ENGRAVING ON GLASS,** either Opaque or Transparent, and in Colours. Further Information, with Catalogue and Testimonials, gratis. Published by T. M. FAIST, 24, Windsor-street, Brighton.

**TREASURES in NEEDLEWORK.** By Mrs. WARREN and Mrs. PULLAN. "We cordially recommend this volume."—Morning Post. "Sufficient to captivate any lady's heart."—Bristol Mercury. KENT and Co., and all Booksellers.

**FLEURS PARLANTES—The LANGUAGE of FLOWERS.**—Dedicated to the DUCHESS of KENT, by permission. ELEVENTH Edition, Coloured Plates, Silk Binding. A beautiful Gift-Book. Price 10s. 6d. post free. Orders to SAUNDERS and O'LEARY, Publishers, Conduit-street.

**TOURRIER'S FRENCH SCHOOL-BOOKS.**—Grammar, 430 pages, 5s.; Juvenile Dialogues, 2s. 6d.; Familiar Dialogues on Paris, 2s. 6d.; Model Books, 7s. 6d.; Little Dittos, 1s. 9d.; French as Spoken, 1s. 70,000 of the above have been sold. SIMPKIN and Co., and all Booksellers.

**DICTIONARY OF PRACTICAL RECEIPTS.** By G. FRANCIS, F.L.S. Containing 8000 valuable Receipts and Processes in the Arts, Trades, Manufactures, Domestic Economy, Medicine, &c. J. ALLEN, 20, Warwick-lane; and all Booksellers.

**WORTH NOTICE.—The DICTIONARY APPENDIX,** just published, price 4s., with upwards of 7000 words not found in the Dictionary, comprising the Participle of the Verbs, which perplex all writers. No person that writes a letter should be without this work.—SEELEY and Co., 54, Fleet-street.

**ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS,** complete, 23 vols., half-calf, 15s. **ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA,** last Edition, half-calf, 15s. **PUNCH,** 23 vols. in 13, new, half-calf, 45s. THOMAS MILLARD, 70, Newgate-street. Books bought.

**NEW WORKS NOW READY.** **MY EXILE.** By ALEXANDER HERZEN. 2 vols. 21s.

"We gain from this narrative a better idea of the governing system of Russia than from any previous work. It is rich in curious and authentic detail."—Leader. **THE LIFE OF JEANNE D'ALBRET, QUEEN OF NAVARRE.** From numerous original sources. By Miss FRIER, Author of "The Life of Marguerite d'Angoulême." 2 vols., with Portrait. 21s.

**SPORTING ADVENTURES in the NEW WORLD;** or, Days and Nights of Moose Hunting in the Pine Forests of Acadia. By CAMPBELL HADLEY, Royal Artillery. 2 vols. 21s.

**LADY WILLOUGHBY; or, the Double Marriage.** By Mrs. LA TOUCHE. MILICENT; or, the Trials of Life. By the Author of "The Curate of Overton." 3 vols.

**THE PRIEST'S NIECE.** By the Author of "Lionel Lincoln." HURST and BLACKETT (Successors to H. Colburn).

**GENEALOGICAL TEXT-BOOK of BRITISH HISTORY,** with 600 Questions for Examination. By W. HARGREAVE. Third thousand, 2s.; Key, 2s. By the same, **CATECHISM of ASTRONOMY and the GLOBE,** with 600 Questions, 2s.

**FIRST LESSONS in RATIONAL ARITHMETIC.** 1s.; Key, 2s. KELLY, BROTHERS, School Booksellers, 150, Aldersgate-street.

**ANY of SIR WALTER SCOTT'S NOVELS,** with his latest Introductions and Notes, sewed in beautifully illuminated Cover, price EIGHTEENPENCE. ADAM and CHARLES BLACK, Edinburgh; Houlston and Stansman, London. Sold by all Booksellers, and at the Railway Stations.

**A COMPLETE Descriptive CATALOGUE,** containing every information regarding the Size, Style of Binding, Price, &c., of the various Editions of SIR WALTER SCOTT'S WRITINGS and LIFE. A. and C. BLACK, Edinburgh; Houlston and Stansman, London. And every Bookseller in town and country.

**FIRE-SIDE READING.—The ABBOTS-FORD MISCELLANY;** a Series of Selections from the Works of Sir Walter Scott, in Seven Volumes, fols. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Belgium and Waterloo; France and Paris; Tales of Chivalry; Romantic Narratives; Scottish Scenes and Characters; Sketches of Eminent Persons; Descriptive Pieces, each Volume complete in itself. Price Eighteenpence, fanny boards; 2s. cloth, lettered.—ADAM and CHARLES BLACK, Edinburgh; Houlston and Stansman, London. Sold by all Booksellers, and at the Railway Stations.

**THE Library Edition of the WAVERLEY NOVELS,** produced at a cost of £15,000, and forming one of the handsomest series published in this country. It is illustrated by upwards of TWO HUNDRED ENGRAVINGS on Steel, after Drawings by Turner, Landseer, Landseer, Roberts, Smith, Ward, Phillips, Milner, Fildes, &c., including Portraits of the Historical Personages described in the Novels. These plates are engraved in the very first style of the art, and, by their characteristic expression and spirit of execution, impart an additional interest to the text which they illustrate.

The Library Edition contains Sir Walter Scott's latest Introductions and Notes, and some curious additions to "Waverley," "The Bride of Lammermoor," besides a carefully prepared index to the whole of the characters and principal incidents in the novels. All these will be found in a copy of "The Waverley Novels," in which the creators of the characters are vividly represented by the pencil of the Artist, are recommended to add this series to their Libraries.

Complete in 25 vols., demy 8vo., with 210 Engravings, elegantly bound in extra cloth, gilt, price £13 2 6 A. and C. BLACK, Edinburgh; Houlston and Stansman, London; and all Booksellers.

**HOW TO DRESS with TASTE:** a most desirable Companion for both Ladies and Gentlemen. Also, for Five Stamps. **HOW TO WOO; WHEN, and to WHOM.** **HOW TO BEHAVE; or, the Spirit of Etiquette:** a complete Guide to Polite Society for Ladies and Gentlemen. Price 6d., post-free, 5d. Messrs. T. W. COOPER and Co., 29, Kirby-street, Hatton-garden.

**FULCHER'S LADIES' MEMORANDUM** BOOK and POETICAL MISCELLANY for 1856, containing a New Tale by the Author of "Ruth," "Mary Barton," &c., &c., entitled "The Half-Brothers," "Why William went for a Soldier," (a Tale by Frances Brown), Original Poetical Contributions by Frances Brown, Rev. R. C. Trevelyan, Mrs. Fanny Kemble, and others, together with a variety of Poetical Selections, and One Hundred New Enigmas and Charades. London: SUTTER and Co., and all Booksellers. Sudbury-George Williams Fulcher.

**THE ART OF PERFUMERY, and the METHODS of OBTAINING the ODOURS of PLANTS;** with Instructions for the Manufacture of Perfumes for the Handkerchiefs, Toilettes, Perfumed Soap, &c., and an Appendix on the Colours of Flowers, Artificial Fruit, Essences, &c. By G. W. SEPTIMUS FERRE, Analytical Chemist, Author of "The Ours of Flowers," &c. "The Gardeners' Chronicle," &c. London: LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, and LONGMANS.

**THE ART OF BREWING, FERMENTING, and MAKING of MALT;** containing correct Tables of Mashing Heats, Full Directions for Preventing Aetuous Fermentation, and every other necessary information, by strict attention to which success in this important art is certain; the result of fifty years' practice. By JOHN LEVESQUE, late of the Anchor Brewery.—JAMES LEATH, & St. Paul's Churchyard.—Carriage-free on receipt of Post-office order.

## NEW MUSIC, &amp;c.

**JUANITA: a Spanish Ballad** by the Hon. Mrs. NORTON. Sung at Brighton with immense success. Just published, price 2s., post-free. CHAPPELL, 50, New Bond-street.

**D'ALBERT'S PALERMO QUADRILLE.**—Third Edition of this celebrated set of Quadrilles, being a companion to the popular set entitled "Como." Price 4s., post-free. CHAPPELL, 50, New Bond-street.

**D'ALBERT'S PERI WALTZ.**—"The best of this popular composer's Waltzes a deux temps—a rival to Faust and Dew Drop." Beautifully illustrated. Price 4s., post-free. CHAPPELL, 50, New Bond-street.

**D'ALBERT'S SEBASTOPOL QUADRILLE.**—Introducing the national airs—The British Grenadiers, Rule Britannia, Wapping Old Stairs, Hearts of Oak, &c. Solo, 3s.; Duo, 4s.; postage-free. CHAPPELL, 50, New Bond-street.

**LINDAHL'S "MUSIC on the WATERS,"** for the Pianoforte. Second edition. Price 2s. 6d. Also, the Third Edition of MIDNIGHT CHIMES. Price 2s. 6d., post-free. Albert Lindaahl's two most popular pieces. CHAPPELL, 50, New Bond-street.

**THE RUSSIAN RETREAT.** A descriptive Pianoforte Piece. By ALBERT LINDAHL. Illustrated in Colours. Price 2s., post-free. JULIEN and Co., 214, Regent-street.

**SEBASTOPOL—A HYMN OF PRAISE.**—for Pianoforte. By ALBERT LINDAHL, in honour of the great victory gained by the Allies. Beautifully illustrated in Colours by Brandard. Price 3s., post-free. JULIEN and Co., 214, Regent-street.

**SEBASTOPOL is WON!!!—A Song** Written by the Reverend J. S. B. MONSELL (Author of "What will they say in England?" &c.) The Music by STEPHEN GLOVER. Price 2s., post-free. CHAPPELL, 50, New Bond-street.

**SEBASTOPOL is OURS,** composed by E. L. HIME, price 2s., post-free. This song of triumph for the glorious conquest of Sebastopol is now being sung by Mr. Joughmans every evening at Vauxhall with the most enthusiastic applause. DUFF and HODGSON, 65, Oxford-street.

**THE FALL of SEBASTOPOL!** Grand Triumphant MARCH, by W. R. BRAINE. Illustrated Fifth Edition ready. Piano Solo, 2s. 6d.; Duo, 3s. 6d. CRAMER, BEALE, and Co., 201, Regent-street.

**JULIEN and CO.'S MUSICAL PRESENTATION and CIRCULATING LIBRARY** combined. Subscribers to this Library are presented with Three Guineas' worth of Music every year. Prospectuses forwarded on application to JULIEN and Co., 214, Regent-street.

**MINNIE.—New Edition in a Lower Key,** as sung at M. Julien's concerts by Miss Dolby, price 2s., post-free, on application to JULIEN and Co., 214, Regent-street.

**MINNIE.—Sung by Mde. Anna Thillon.**—TWO INJUNCTIONS having been granted to JULIEN and Co. to stop the Sale of two spurious editions of this very popular Song, the public are requested to take notice in purchasing it that it bears the imprint of JULIEN and Co.—Price 2s., post-free, on application to 214, Regent-street.

**NEWEST MUSIC.—The Ninety-first Edition.** HAMILTON'S MODERN INSTRUCTIONS for the PIANO-FORTE. 4s.; Hamilton's Modern Instructions for Singing, 4th Edition, 5s.; Hamilton's Dictionary of 3500 Musical Terms, 4th Edition, 1s.; Clarke's Catechism of the Rudiments of Music, 35th Edition 1s. London: R. COCKS and Co.

**THE REAPER and the FLOWERS.** Song by J. W. HOBBS; Poetry by LONGFELLOW. 2s. "Charming, chaste, and tender." Also, by the same, "I heard thy Fate without a Tear," composed for Mrs. Lockey; Poetry by Lord Byron. 2s. London: ROBERT COCKS and Co.

**THE ORGAN.**—Just published, price 31s. 6d., HOPKINS and HEMBAULT'S long-expected and elaborated Work, THE ORGAN; its History and Construction. London: ROBERT COCKS and Co.

**VALUABLE TO ALL SCHOOLS.**—Just issued, ROBERT COCKS and Co.'S CATALOGUE of EDUCATIONAL WORKS on MUSIC, with Tables of Contents, Critiques, &c. 8vo., pp. 80, in Ornamental Wrapper. Gratis and postage-free. London: ROBERT COCKS and Co., New Burlington-street.

**ENGLAND and ENGLAND'S QUEEN.** Patriotic Song, 2s. Words by W. P. LINDSAY, Esq. Music by Miss M. LINDSAY, Composer of Excellence, 2s. 6d.; Duo or Trio, 3s.; also, of the Pilgrim's Rest, 2s. 6d.; The Lord will Provide, 2s. 6d.; Psalmi Duet, 2s. 6d.; Speak Gently, 2s. 6d.; Duo, 3s.; Psalm of Life, 2s. 6d. Each finely illustrated.—London, ROBERT COCKS and Co., New Burlington-street.

**NOVELLO'S CHEAP MUSIC** is Sold by every respectable Musician and Bookseller. Catalogues post-free on sending two stamps to 69, Dean-street, Soho.

**NOVELLO'S original Octavo Editions of ORATORIOS,** bound in scarlet cloth.—Haydn's Creation, 3s.; Handel's Messiah, 4s.; Judas, 4s.; Israel in Egypt, 4s.; Samson, 4s.; Saul, 6s. 6d.; Mendelssohn's St. Paul, 6s. 6d.; and twenty others. Lists gratis.—J. A. NOVELLO, 69, Dean-street, Soho, and 35, Poultry.

**NOVELLO'S OCTAVO CHORUSES.**—J. ALFRED NOVELLO has now printed all the Choruses from the Octavo Edition of the Oratorios, at 1ld., 3d., 4d., or 6d. Every chorus may thus be had distinct, in vocal scores, with Organ accompaniment, for a few pence. Lists gratis. J. A. NOVELLO, 69, Dean-street, Soho, and 35, Poultry.

**NOVELLO'S GLEE HIVE.** A Collection of the most popular GLEES and MADRIGALS, in vocal score, with ad. lib. accompaniment for Piano in 3 volumes, cloth, gilt, 8s. each. Also in 83 Numbers, from 1s. to 1s. 6d. Lists gratis. J. A. NOVELLO, London and New York.

**NOVELLO'S SCHOOL ROUND BOOK.** A Collection of 50 ROUNDS and CATCHES, arranged according to their relative difficulty. Edited by the Rev. J. POWELL METCALFE. Second Edition, price 1s. Also a second set of 50 ROUNDS, price 1s.; or the two sets bound in cloth, 2s. 6d. J. A. NOVELLO, London and New York.

**NOVELLO'S Edition of RINK'S PRACTICAL ORGAN SCHOOL.** (Complete folio). Op. 55. Carefully revised and corrected, with the German directions and terms translated into English. Price 15s., or in Six Parts, 3s. each. J. A. NOVELLO, London and New York.

**NOVELLO'S EDITION of ALBRECHTS-BERGER'S THOROUGH BASS and HARMONY,** 3 vols. in one, whole cloth, 10s. 6d.; or each vol. singly, 2s. 6d. Marx's General Musical Instruction, whole cloth, 6s. 6d.; post-free, 7s. Cherubini's Treatise on Counterpoint and Fugue, whole cloth, 6s. 6d.; post-free, 7s. Mozart's Supplement Thorough-Bass School, paper cover, 10d. Fetis' Treatise on Choir and Chorus Singing, paper cover, 1s. 6d. Cate's Treatise on Harmony, paper cover, 2s. 6d. Being the first six Works of "Novello's Library for the Diffusion of Musical Knowledge." J. A. NOVELLO, London and New York.

**A NEW Sacred Work, by the Author of the "Amateur Organist."—TRAVIS' ANTHEMS, PSALMS, HYMNS, and CHANTS,** selected from the best works of Handel, Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Mendelssohn, Rossini, and our most celebrated English Composers, including Dr. Boyce, Dr. Clark, Dr. Crotch; arranged for the Organ, Harmonium, and Piano-forte, for Amateur Organists. In Books, price 3s. each. LEONI LEE, 48, Albemarle-street.

**TRAVIS' AMATEUR ORGANIST.**—The high and unprecedented success of this truly elegant work has caused several imitations. The Musical Public are most respectfully solicited to order Travis' Amateur Organist, in three Volumes, price 18s. each; or in Eighteen Books, price 3s. each.—LEONI LEE, 48, Albemarle-street; where may be had Travis' Organ or Harmonium Tutor, price 4s.

**HARMONIUMS.—CRAMER, BEALE, and Co.** have a large stock of HARMONIUMS, varying in price from Ten to Fifty-five Guineas.—201, Regent-street.

**PIANOFORTES.—CRAMER, BEALE, and Co.** have the best of every description, NEW and SECOND-HAND, for SALE or HIRE.—201, Regent-street.

**PIANOFORTES for SALE or HIRE,** from 12s. per Month, in great variety.—Apply to her Majesty's Music Publishers, Messrs. ROBERT COCKS and Co., New Burlington-street, London; of whom may be had Price Lists, with Drawings, &c., gratis and postage-free; ditto of Violins, &c., &c.

**HEAL and SON'S EIDER-DOWN QUILTS;** also GOOSE-DOWN QUILTS, from 8s. 6d. to 21s. List of Prices and Sizes sent free by post.—190, Tottenham-court-road.

**LADIES' TRIMMINGS.—The Autumn** Fashions in every Style and Novelty in Dress and Mantle Trimmings. Orders by post promptly attended to.—BARKER and CO., Fringe Manufacturers, 101, Borough.

**EIDER-DOWN PETTICOATS and QUILTS.**—W. H. BATESON respectfully invites Ladies to inspect their New Stock of EIDER-DOWN QUILTS, Petticoats, and Imperial Coverlets.—33, Maddox-street, Regent-street.

**VALENCIENNES LACE,** 2d., 4d., and 6d. per yard; Insertions, 6d. and 8d.; made of Linen Thread, by machinery. Patterns sent by post. A. HISCOCK, 54, Regent-street Quadrant. Mechlin Laces, 6d., 1s., and 1s. 6d. For these Laces a Gold Medal is awarded by the Commission of the Exhibition at Paris.

**FURS.—RUSSIAN and HUDSON'S BAY** FUR WAREHOUSE, 244, Regent-street.—In consequence of the RETIREMENT from business of Mr. BOURNE the whole of the extensive and valuable Stock of Furs, consisting of Sable, Ermine, Chinchilla, Mink, Seal, &c., &c., offered at prices considerably under the cost, to ensure immediate sale.

**FRENCH MERINOS.—Why are French** Merinos dearer than English? Because they pass through so many hands. The London Draper buys them of the wholesale City houses; they, in their turn, of the Paris houses; they, again, of the Manufacturer: each has his profit—the Public pay the four.

**FRENCH MERINOS.—The First Manufacture** of the day has taken the PREMISES of the FRENCH MUSLIN COMPANY for the Winter Season, and will supply the Public direct with French Merinos at the same price (duty excepted) as English are usually sold. His colours are of the loveliest hues. Two perfectly new fine this season. Patterns sent free. Address French Muslin Company, 16, Oxford-street.

**NEW AUTUMNDRESSES, &c.—Patterns free.** Checked or Striped Glacé Silks, from one Guinea the Full Dress. Flounced Silk Robes, a disposition, 75s. 6d., 18 yards, wide width. Real French Merinos (all the new colours) 13s. 9d. the Full Dress. Rich Black Silk Skirts (Bodices included), from 45s. Real Valenciennes Lace from 34s. per yard.

Patterns of the above sent to any part free. Angola (all wool) Travelling Mantles, 8s. 14s. Opera Cloaks (lined through with Silk), One Guinea. WHITE and COMPANY, 192, Regent-street.

**SUPERIOR BLACK SILKS.** Patterns of all Goods sent Post-free. Ducaupes, 24s., 28s., 30s., 49s. the full dress, of 14 yards. Widows' Silks, Grea Royals, from 2 to 5 Guineas the full dress. French Glacés (wide widths), 45s., 50s., 55s., 100s. the full dress. Moiré Antiques from 2 to 7 Guineas the full dress.

Flounced Silk Skirts trimmed with Crapè V.N. or plain 2 to 5 Guineas, or tucked with Crapè, from 3 to 5 Guineas. PETER ROBINSON'S Mourning Warehouse, No. 103, Oxford-street.

**FAMILY MOURNING.** Superior Skirts, trimmed handsomely with Crapè, from 21s. Widows' Skirts, Paramatta or Silk, from 2 to 5 Guineas. Rich Silk Mantles, trimmed Crapè, from 1 to 5 Guineas. Bonnets in beautiful variety, from 12s. 6d. to 2 Guineas. Children's Frocks, Mantles, and Bonnets, kept made up. PETER ROBINSON'S Mourning Warehouse, No. 103, Oxford-street.

**THE EMPRESS EUGENIE'S ROBE,** price 30s., from the Paris Exhibition, composed of real French Merino, exquisitely fine, with Velvet Flounces, and full complement for Bodice included. Produced by Messrs. RUMBELL and OWEN in the undermentioned New Colours, for Winter, viz.:

- |                               |                               |
|-------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1. Lucine—Claret.             | 6. Nieuwerkerke—Bottle Green. |
| 2. Violet.                    | 7. Ruby.                      |
| 3. Maroon Clair—Dark Brown.   | 8. Alma—Copper Brown.         |
| 4. Black.                     | 9. Myrtle.                    |
| 5. Gris Protestant—Mid Slate. | 10. Ralsin d'Espagne—Dahlia.  |
- Orders executed by return of post, carefully packed and forwarded to all parts of the kingdom, carriage-paid. Address RUMBELL and OWEN, PANTHEON HALL of COMMERCE, 77 and 78, Oxford-street.

**PANTHEON HALL of COMMERCE** Opposite the Pantheon Bazaar. First Importation of the REAL ALPINE KID GLOVES.

With the Eugenie Latch Chain attached. PRICE ONE SHILLING PER PAIR, Latch Chain attached. In the undermentioned Colours for the Autumn Season:

- |                               |                                  |
|-------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| No. 1. Alma—Copper Brown.     | No. 10. Ralsin d'Espagne—Dahlia. |
| 2. Olive.                     | 11. Drapè Foncé—Dark Drab.       |
| 3. Lucine—Claret.             | 12. Nieuwerkerke—Bottle Green.   |
| 4. Chocolate.                 | 13. Adelaide.                    |
| 5. Mamelon—Green.             | 14. Myrthe—Myrtle.               |
| 6. Ruby.                      | 15. Tan d'or—Golden Tan.         |
| 7. Gris Protestant—Mid Slate. | 16. Maroon Clair—Dark Brown.     |
| 8. White.                     | 17. Violet.                      |
| 9. Ralsin d'Espagne—Dahlia.   | 18. Siberia—Bright Green.        |

RUMBELL and OWEN are the only Importers and sole appointed Agents in England for the sale of Gloves manufactured from the skins of the Alpine Kid. The Real Alpine Kid Gloves, with the Latch Chain fastening attached, are to be obtained in every size, from 4 to 84. PANTHEON HALL of COMMERCE, Nos. 77, 78, Oxford-street.

N.B. Sample Pairs sent by post, on receipt of 14 postage-stamps; weight of gloves, with Latch Chain attached, exceeding the half-ounce.

**THE MOUSQUETAIRE GAUNTLET** GLOVE, for Ladies. First Importation. The Real Alpine Kid Mousquetaire Gauntlet Gloves, with the Eugenie Latch Chain fastening attached, in all the new Colours for Autumn. Price 1s. 8d. per pair. N.B. Sample Pairs forwarded postage-free for 22 stamps. RUMBELL and OWEN, Sole Agents, 77 and 78, Oxford-street.

**THE REAL CHINA-GRASS HANDKERCHIEFS.** Exquisitely fine, beautifully variegated-coloured Wreath Borders, with LADIES' CHRISTIAN NAMES ENGRAVED IN THE CORNERS.

PRICE ONE SHILLING and a Halfpenny each. Sample Handkerchiefs sent by return of post upon receipt of Fourteen Stamps. RUMBELL and OWEN, PANTHEON HALL of COMMERCE, 77 and 78, OXFORD-STREET, LONDON.

**TO WIDOWS.—Mrs. CREATON,** of 28, Bloomsbury-street, Bedford-square, respectfully informs her numerous patrons of her admirably chosen and well-assorted stock of Widows' Caps, Bonnets, &c., suitable to the present fashion, which for simplicity and elegance of style, are recommended to the especial notice of Young Widows, and suited to every style of Widows' mourning. Ladies waited on in town. Samples sent to any part of the country.

**LADIES' RIDING TROUSERS—One Guinea** and a Half. Rifle Cloth Riding-habits, the Jacket lined with Silk, Five-and-a-Half Guineas to Seven Guineas. Young Ladies' Black Merino Hobbis, Two-and-a-Half Guinea. Young Gentlemen's Superior Cloth Jackets, 35s.; School ditto, 25s. Naval Cadets' Outfits complete.—53, Baker-street (near Madame Tussaud's Exhibition).—W. G. TAYLOR (late Halliday).

**EXPOSITION of LADIES' CLOAKS and** MANTLES for AUTUMN and WINTER WEAR.—The Nobility, Gentry, and the Public are respectfully informed that the Periodical Supply of British and Foreign Cloaks and Mantles at the LONDON GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE is now complete. The Proprietor has to regret that, owing to the Artists who have hitherto executed Engravings of their Mantles being engaged on other works of art, they are unable this season to furnish their Patrons with their Autumal Fashions in Mantles and Millinery; but Messrs. JAY will be happy to send Specimens for inspection (carriage-free) to any of their Customers. THE LONDON GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE, Nos. 217, 219, and 251, Regent-street.

**THE CASPIATO, or FOLDING BONNET,** and all the newest Parisian Millinery in the best taste, by first-rate artists, and of the best and newest materials. Winter Bonnets at 21s.; Glacé ditto, at 16s. 6d.; Mourning ditto, at 14s. 6d.; Bride's ditto, at 21s.; Birdmaid's ditto, at 12s. 6d. A great variety on view at the show-rooms of the Inventors and Patentees, J. and E. SMITH, 151, Regent-street (opposite Baker-street). The Caspiato packs in a box two inches deep, and surpasses all bonnets for elegance, convenience, and lightness. Price the same as other Bonnets. Instructions for self-measurement sent post-free.

**TRUSERS.—A good fit in this garment can** seldom be obtained.—R. GRAVES, fashionable Trusser-maker at 31, HIGH HOLBORN, after many years' experience, is enabled to assert, without fear of contradiction, that he can fit gentlemen with this garment better than any other person in London. The characteristic of his fitting is a gentlemanly style with perfect ease for stooping, sitting, walking, or riding. A well-assorted stock of the newest designs to select from.—R. GRAVES, 31, High Holborn.

**WATCH MANUFACTORY, 33, Ludgate-**hill, London. Established 1749.—J. W. BENSON, Manufacturer of Gold and Silver WATCHES of every description, construction, and pattern, from two to sixty guineas each. A new pamphlet of sketches and prices sent free on application. A two years' warranty given with every watch, and sent, carriage paid, to Scotland, Ireland, Wales, or any part of the kingdom, upon receipt of a post-office or banker's order. Gold and Silver and old Watches taken in exchange.

**SILVER WATCHES, £2 each, highly finished,** horizontal movements, jewelled in four holes, with all the recent improvements. Sound and accurate time-keepers.—J. W. BENSON, 33, Ludgate-hill.

**SILVER WATCHES, £3 10s. each, patent** detached English Lever movements, jewelled, &c., strong double-backed cases.—J. W. BENSON, 33, Ludgate-hill.

**GOLD WATCHES, £3 10s. each, highly** finished, horizontal movements, jewelled in four holes, with all the recent improvements. Engraved or engine-turned cases. Warranted to keep accurate time.—J. W. BENSON, 33, Ludgate-hill.

**GOLD WATCHES, £5 5s. each, highly finished,** horizontal movements, jewelled in four holes, richly engraved double-backed gold cases, and gold dial, with all the recent improvements. These watches have the important requisites, elegance, accuracy, durability, and cheapness combined.—J. W. BENSON, 33, Ludgate-hill.

**GOLD WATCHES, £6 6s. each, highly** finished, patent detached Lever movements, jewelled. Richly-engraved or engine-turned cases.—J. W. BENSON, 33, Ludgate-hill.

**GOLD WATCHES, patent detached Lever** movements, London-made, first-class watches, 10, 12, 15, to 30 Guineas each.—J. W. BENSON, 33, Ludgate-hill.

**FISHER'S DRESSING-CASES,** 188, Strand. Catalogues post-free.

**FOR FAMILY ARMS, send Name** and County to the HERALDIC OFFICE. Fee, search and sketch, 3s. 6d.; or stamps. Arms painted, quartered, &c.—Observe, H. SALT, the Heraldic Office, Great Turnstile, Lincoln's-inn.

**CHUBB'S LOCKS, Fireproof Safes, Cash** and Deed Boxes.—CHUBB and SON, 57, St. Paul's Churchyard, London; 28, Lord-street, Liverpool; 16, Market-street, Manchester; and Wolverhampton.

**GEOLOGY and MINERALOGY.—Elemen-**tary Collections, to facilitate the study of this interesting Science, can be had from Two Guineas to One Hundred, also single specimens, of J. TENNANT, Geologist, 149, Strand, London. Mr. Tennant gives Private Instructions in Geology and Mineralogy.

**BIJOU NEEDLE-CASE,** containing 100 of DEANE'S DRILLED-EYED NEEDLES, forwarded post free on receipt of 12 postage-stamps.—DEANE, DRAY, and CO., London-bridge.—Established A.D. 1700.

**THE WOOD VIOLET.—The concentrated** essence of this favourite flower is to be had in great perfection at BREIDENBACH'S, Perfumer, 157 1/2, New Bond-street.

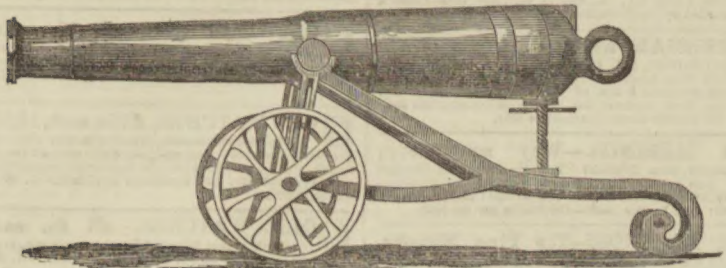
**PHOTOGRAPHY.—A complete Apparatus,** £3, £5 5s., and £11 11s. Send for a list at GILBERT FLEMING'S, 498, Oxford-street, Author of "First Steps in Photography," price 6d.; by post, 7d.

**FISH.—100 Delicious YARMOUTH** BLOATERS for 8s., package included, forwarded to all parts on receipt of above amount, in penny postage-stamps (or Post-office order preferred).—Address BARNY and SON, Fish Merchants, Yarmouth.

(Continued from page 542.)

The few brief remarks we have made upon this subject would be incomplete without alluding to the surprise that has been expressed on more than one occasion at the rapid manner in which the Russians have been enabled to remove their guns out of danger, after the battles in which they have been defeated by the Allies; and also, to allude to the fact that while the artilleries of England and France have been able to bring only nine and twelve pounders into the field, the Russians have brought much heavier metal to bear upon them. May not one of these admirably-contrived carriages, with its lofty wheels, and great power of leverage, furnish a solution to the riddle, and also suggest by what means the enemy has been able to post very heavy guns in difficult positions that baffled our gallant allies as well as ourselves, to account by what means they were conveyed there?

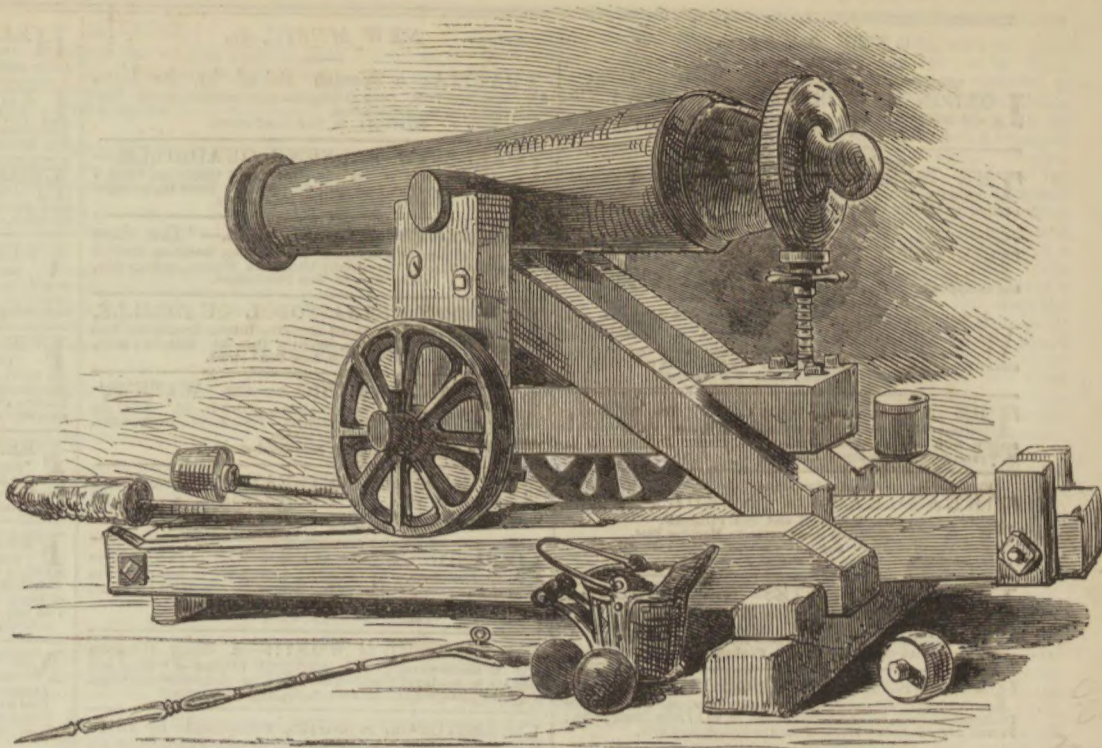
The gun mounted upon the carriage taken at Kertch is not a Russian gun, although captured from the Russians. It is an English piece, as its form indicates; moreover, it has the initials of an eminent English firm upon its trunnions. But this gun is remark-



NOVEL GUN-CARRIAGE CAPTURED AT KERTCH, MOUNTED WITH AN ENGLISH-MADE GUN, TAKEN FROM THE RUSSIAN ADMIRAL'S FLAG-SHIP BY CAPTAIN LYONS.

able, as one of the trophies taken from the Russian Admiral's flag-ship in the Sea Azoff by the lamented Captain Lyons—that gallant officer having caused to be painted on its breech the following words soon after its capture:—"H.M.S. *Miranda*, Gun taken from the Russian Flag-ship, Sea of Azov." It is now mounted upon a Russian gun-carriage, and forms a conspicuous object on the Gun-wharf at our chief naval arsenal.

Taken altogether, the Russian guns upon the wharf at Portsmouth are a very interesting sight, we look upon them as so many fangs drawn from the bloody jaws of the ferocious bear we are fighting with. Perhaps, however, the Gun-wharf ought not to be



FORTRESS GUN FROM BOMARSUND.

the fixed resting-place of these trophies or our prowess, screened as they are from public view by being shut up in a dockyard. They ought to be exposed to the open eye of the world, and in Portsmouth there is ample room for such display upon the Esplanade, which is open to Spithead, where our ships ride at anchor, and also in full view of Southsea Common, where the garrison troops are drilled, and perform their regimental manoeuvres. The sight of these guns would serve to animate the zeal of both services; moreover, such a display is desired by the authorities of the borough, who appear to be quite anxious, that the great naval arsenal of the kingdom should have something to show its visitors of the struggle now taking place between civilisation and barbarism.

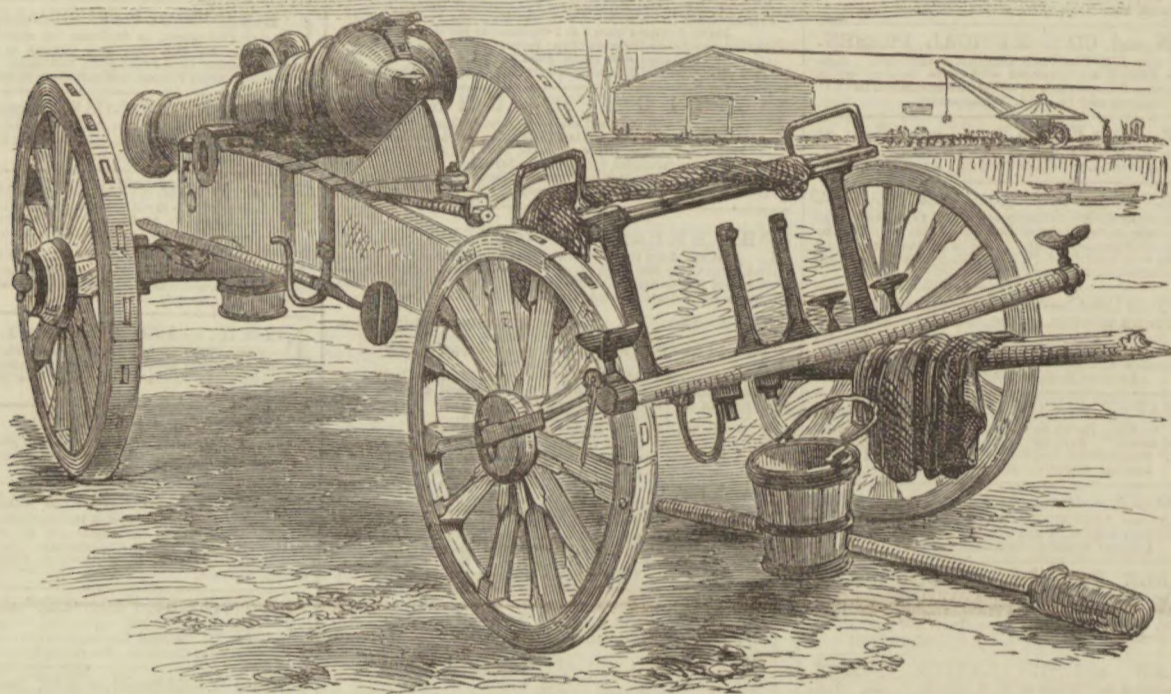
#### DESTRUCTION OF A CHINESE PIRATE.

(From a Correspondent.)

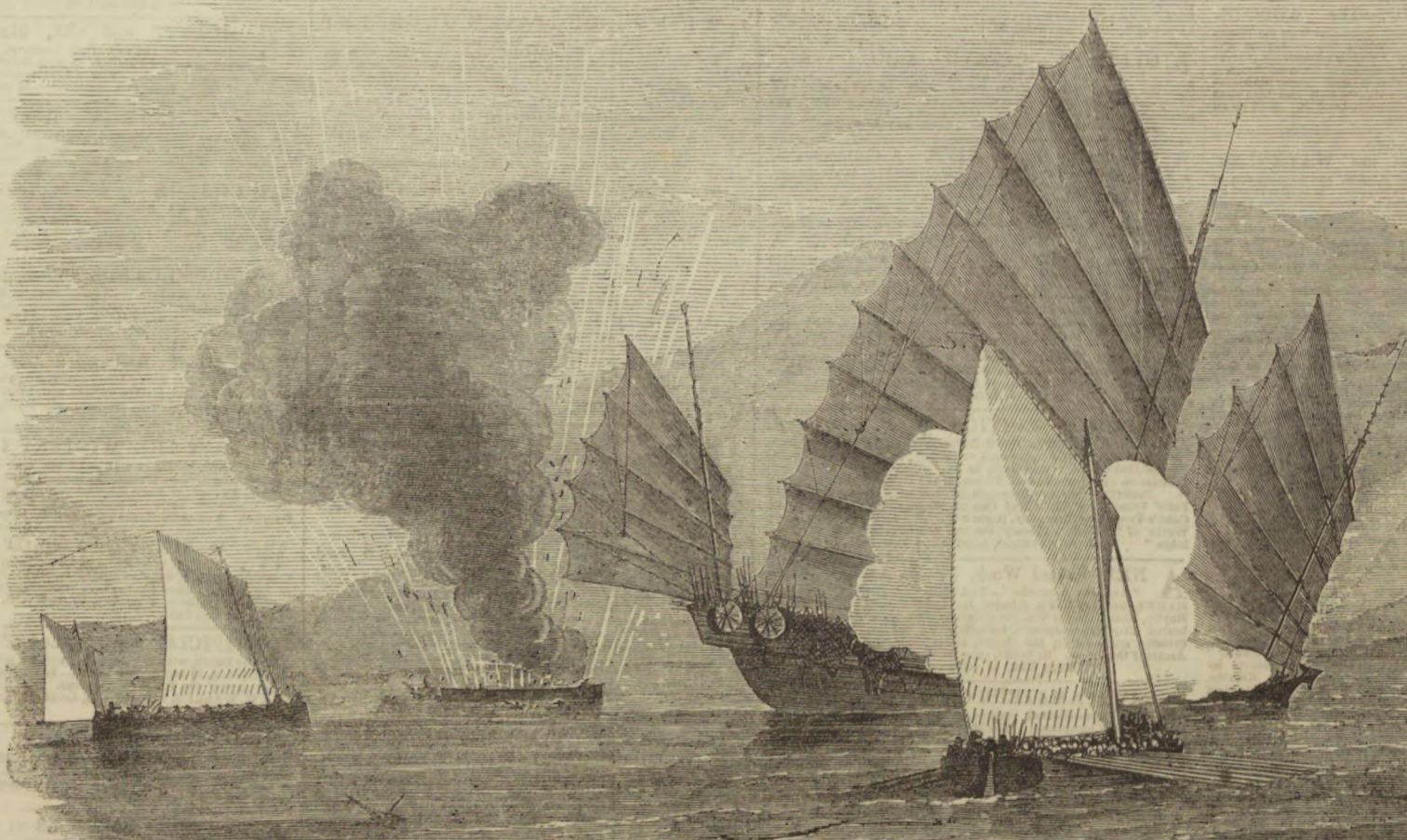
ON the morning of the 4th of July last H.M.S. *Racehorse*, Commander Edward K. Barnard, on her passage from Amoy to Foo-chow, when standing towards Lamyit Island, with a hope of falling in with the pirate fleet she had engaged so successfully a few days previously (having recaptured an English vessel and released a Chinese vessel in their hands, destroyed two of theirs, and taken and destroyed upwards of a hundred of the pirates), observed a piratical vessel under the land, and chased her. Preventing her from joining seventeen of her comrades, which we subsequently observed at anchor in such shallow water that we could not approach near enough to attack them, we followed her into Pinghai Bay, where we anchored. Immediately the boats were sent in chase. The gig and two cutters got away first, followed her round the bay, pulling and sailing. Shortly afterwards the pinnace shoved off and steered a course to intercept her. After a spirited chase of about an hour, the pirate firing occasionally, the gig laid her bow in to board, when a shower of spears and stinkpots was thrown into her: the latter caused her magazine to explode, blowing two marines out of the boat, and obliging the rest of the crew to jump overboard. Shortly afterwards, the pinnace, by dint of yawing, was enabled to bring her 12-pound howitzer to bear; and, making exceedingly good practice, obliged the pirate to run on shore.

Out of a crew of about sixty, forty were destroyed—the remainder escaped among the rocks.

The crew of the *Racehorse* having burnt the pirate, the boats returned. In the gig there were four dangerously wounded (two since dead), two seriously, and one slightly.



RUSSIAN FIELD GUN CAPTURED AT THE BATTLE OF THE ALMA.



PURSUIT OF A CHINESE PIRATE BY THE BOATS OF H.M.S. "RACEHORSE," IN PINGHAI BAY.